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# ERRATA.

Page 127. line 6. for *think*, read *ſay*.
129. line 6. from bottom, for *Duke of Bourbon*, read *Duc d'Enguien*.
170. line 4. inſtead of a *ſemicolon*, and line 7. inſtead of a *period*, put *marks of interrogation*.
174. line 17. for *commence*, read *s'avance*.
4. from bottom, for *ſera*, read *ſera*.
235. line 3. after *addreſſes*, inſert *it to*.
287. line 6. for *Clennel*, read *Clennard*.

# ANECDOTES

OF

# SOME DISTINGUISHED PERSONS,

&c. &c. &c.

## *CHARLES THE SECOND.*

THE original of the following curious letter from Charles the Second to Mrs. Lane*, is in the poſſeſſion of JOHN LEIGH PHILIPS, Eſq. of Mancheſter.

" MRS. LANE,

" I HAVE hitherto deferred writing to you in " hope to be able to ſend you ſome what elſe " beſides a letter, and I believe it troubles me " more, that I cannot yett doe it, than it does " you, though I doe not take you to be in a

* Mrs. Lane, with great dexterity, managed the eſcape of Charles after the battle of Worceſter through the midland counties to the ſea.

" good condition longe to expect it, the truth is
" my neceſſityes are greater than can be imagined,
" but I am promiſed they ſhall be ſhortlye ſupplyed,
" if they are you ſhall be ſure to receave a ſhare,
" for it is impoſſible I can ever forgett the great
" debte I owe you, w^ch^ I hope I ſhall live to pay,
" in a degree that is worthy of me, in the meane
" time I am ſure all who love me will be very
" kind to you, elſe I ſhall never think them ſo to

" Your moſt affectionat frind

" CHARLES R.

" Paris, Novr. 23, 1652."

Charles had pardoned a perſon of quality, who had killed his antagoniſt unfairly in a duel — Some time afterwards, the perſon upon whom he had ſo improperly exerciſed one of the nobleſt prerogatives of royalty, having murdered another man, Lord Rocheſter told the King, " Sire, it " was not Lord ——— but your Majeſty that " killed this man."

The author of the " Richardſoniana" gives the following inſtance of that readineſs of reply which this lively Monarch poſſeſſed.——His Majeſty aſking Dr. Stillingfleet one day, " How it happened " that he always read his ſermons before him, when " he was informed that he always preached with- " out book elſewhere ?" the Doctor told the King, " That the awe of ſo noble an audience, where he

" ſaw

" ſaw nothing that was not greatly ſuperior to " him, but chiefly the ſeeing before him ſo great " and ſo wiſe a Prince, made him afraid to truſt " himſelf. But, in return, will your Majeſty " give me leave to aſk you a queſtion too:— " Why you read your ſpeeches, when you can " have none of the ſame reaſons?" " Why " truly, Doctor," replied the King, " your " queſtion is a very pertinent one, and ſo will be " my anſwer. I have aſked my ſubjects ſo often, " and for ſo much money, that I am aſhamed to " look them in the face."

Count Zinzendorf, in his " Lecteur Royal," ſays, " That when Charles the Second quitted " Bruſſels, he deſired his Spaniſh agent there to " ſend him occaſionally the news. ' Of what ' kind, Sire, would you have your news?' As " the King appeared ſurpriſed at the queſtion, the " Spaniard replied, ' Alas, Sir, my maſter Don ' Juan, the Governor of the Low Countries, has ' given me preciſe orders always to ſend him good ' news, whether it be true or falſe."

## *LORD CLARENDON.*

THE following Letter from Princeſs Elizabeth, daughter of the Queen of Bohemia, to this illuſ-

trious Nobleman, is in the poſſeſſion of Dr. HARINGTON, of Bath.

" Frankfort, July 28, 1662.

" MY LORD,

" HAVING entruſted Sir Wm. Sandys to " ſolicite the confirmation of a Pattent, which I " received from the late King of bleſſed memory for " my allowance, I hope you will be ſo juſte and " favourable as to afford me your countenance " therein; and do make my addreſſes to you with " more confidence, conſidering the real affection " you have moſt generouſly expreſs'd towards the " Queen my mother during her life, in perſuaſion " that it is not altogether extinct, and may be " deriv'd on me, as my relation to her Majeſty " obligeth me to be

" Your affectionate friend to ſerve you,

" ELIZABETH."

---

EXTRACTS RELATIVE TO LORD CLARENDON, FROM SOME VERY CURIOUS MEMOIRS IN MS. WRITTEN BY A LADY ABOUT THE YEAR 1682.

" 1650. THE two parties in Scotland, being " diſſatisfied with each other's Miniſters, and Sir " Edward Hyde and Secretary Nicholas being " excepted againſt and left in Holland, it was pro- " poſed (the State wanting a Secretary for the " King) that Sir Richard Fanſhawe ſhould be im-

" mediately

" mediately ſent for from Holland, which was done " accordingly, and he went with letters and preſents " from the Princeſs of Orange and the Princeſs " Royal.

" Here I will ſay ſomething of Sir Edward " Hyde's nature. He being ſurpriſed with this " news, and ſuſpecting that Sir Richard might " come to greater power than himſelf, both becauſe " of his parts and integrity, and becauſe he had " been ſome time abſent on the Spaniſh Embaſſy; " he, with all the humility poſſible, and earneſt " paſſion, begged Sir Richard to remember the " King often of him to his advantage, as occaſion " ſhould ſerve, and to procure leave that he might " wait on the King, promiſing with all the oaths " that he could expreſs, to cauſe belief that he " would ſerve Sir Richard's intereſt in whatſoever " condition he ſhould be in. Thus they parted, " with Sir Richard's promiſes to ſerve him in " what he was capable of; upon which account " many letters paſſed between them.

" The King promiſed Sir Richard that he ſhould " be one of the Secretaries of State (at the Reſto- " ration), and both the Duke of Ormond and Lord " Chancellor Clarendon were witneſſes of it; yet " that falſe man made the King break his word, " for his own accommodation, and placed Mr. " Morrice, a poor country gentleman of about

" 200l. a-year, a fierce Preſbyterian, and one who
" never ſaw the King's face; but ſtill promiſes
" were made of the reverſion to Sir Richard.—
" Now it was the buſineſs of the Chancellor to put
" Sir Richard as far from the King as he could,
" becauſe his ignorance in ſtate affairs was daily
" diſcovered by Sir Richard, who ſhewed it to the
" King; but at that time the King was ſo content
" that he, Lord Clarendon, ſhould almoſt alone
" manage his affairs, that he might have more
" time for his pleaſures, that his faults were not ſo
" viſible as otherwiſe they would have been, and
" afterwards proved.

" 1665. The Articles concluded on between
" England and Spain by Sir Richard Fanſhawe,
" and the Articles for the adjuſtment between Spain
" and Portugal, were cavilled at by Lord Chan-
" cellor Clarendon and his party, that they might
" have an opportunity to ſend the Earl of Sand-
" wich out of the way from the Parliament which
" then ſat, and as he and his friends feared would be
" ſeverely puniſhed for his cowardice in the Dutch
" fight. He neither underſtood the cuſtoms of the
" Court nor the language, nor indeed anything but
" a vicious life; and thus was he ſhuffled into Sir
" Richard's employment, to reap the benefit of his
" five years negociation of the peace of England,
" Spain, and Portugal, and after above thirty years

" ſtudying

" ſtudying ſtate affairs, and many of them in the " Spaniſh Court, So much are Ambaſſadors ſlaves " to the public Miniſters at home, who often " through ignorance or envy ruin them."

Charles the Second wrote to the Duke of Ormond, giving his reaſons for diſmiſſing Lord Clarendon from his ſervice. This letter Mr. Carte could never find amongſt thoſe written to that illuſtrious nobleman. It has been ſaid, that Lord Clarendon's temper was bad and peeviſh, and that Charles was glad to get rid of him on that account.

## *SIR RICHARD FANSHAWE.*

THIS moſt excellent and faithful ſervant of a careleſs and profligate maſter, on receiving his diſmiſſion from him as his Miniſter at Madrid, wrote the following letter, which is now firſt publiſhed from the original MS.

" Madrid, Thurſday 3d June 1666. St. Loci.

" BY the hands of my Lord of Sandwich, who " arrived in this Court upon Friday laſt, was " delivered to me a letter of revocation from your " Majeſty, directed to the Queen Regent, and at " the ſame time another with which your Majeſty

" honoured me for myſelf, implying the principal " (if not the only) motive of the former to have " been, ſome exceptions that had been made re- " lative to the papers * which I ſigned with the " Duke of Medinas de los Torres, upon the 17th " of December laſt paſt; a conſideration ſufficient " to have utterly caſt down a ſoul leſs ſenſible than " hath ever been mine of your Majeſty's leaſt " ſhow of diſpleaſure, though not accompanied " with other puniſhments, if your Majeſty (ac- " cording to the accuſtomed tenderneſs of your " Royal diſpoſition, in which you excell all " Monarchs living), to comfort an old ſervant, had " not yourſelf broken the blow in the deſcent, by " this gracious expreſſion in the ſame letter:— ' That I may aſſure myſelf your Majeſty believes ' I proceeded in the Articles ſigned by me as ' aforeſaid, with integrity and regard to your Royal ' ſervice, and that I may be further aſſured the ſame ' will juſtify me towards your Majeſty, what- ' ever exceptions may have been made to my ' papers.'

" In obedience to your Majeſty's letter above- " mentioned, I make account, God willing, to be " upon my way towards England ſome time next

* Relating to the commerce of Spain, and to the eſtabliſhing a truce between that Crown and Portugal.

" month,

" month, having in the interim performed to my " Lord Sandwich (as I hope I ſhall to his full ſatiſ- " faction) thoſe offices which your Majeſty com- " mands me in the ſame, whoſe Royal perſon, " councils, and undertakings, God Almighty pre- " ſerve and proſper many years; the daily fervent " prayers of

" Your Majeſty's
" Ever loyal ſubject,
" Ever faithful and
" Moſt obedient ſervant,
" RICHARD FANSHAWE."

His recall is ſaid to have broke his heart; he died ſoon afterwards. Sir Richard was a ſcholar in the ancient and modern languages. He tranſlated the Paſtor Fido of Guarini in the ſpirit of the original, of which Sir John Denham thus ſpeaks, after having cenſured ſervile tranſlations;

A new and nobler way thou doſt purſue
To make tranſlations and tranſlators too;
They but preſerve the aſhes, thou the flame,
True to his ſenſe, but truer to his fame.

Sir Richard tranſlated into Latin verſe that beautiful modern paſtoral Fletcher's " Faithful " Shepherdeſs;" and wrote ſome original poems and letters during his embaſſies in Spain and Portugal.

Sir

Sir Richard's perſon and diſpoſition are thus deſcribed in the MS. Memoirs of Lady Fanſhawe, which are addreſſed by her to her only ſon, and begin in this exquiſitely tender and affecting manner:

"I HAVE thought it convenient to diſ-
"courſe to you, my moſt dear and only ſon,
"the moſt remarkable actions and incidents of
"your family, as well as thoſe eminent ones of
"your father's and my life; and neceſſity, not
"delight nor revenge, hath made me inſiſt upon
"ſome paſſages which will reflect on their own-
"ers, as the praiſes of others will be but juſt
"(which is my intent in this narrative). I would
"not have you be a ſtranger to it, becauſe, by
"your example, you may imitate what is applica-
"ble to your condition in the world, and endea-
"vour to avoid thoſe misfortunes we have paſſed
"through, if God pleaſes.

"Endeavour to be innocent as a dove, but as
"wiſe as a ſerpent; and let this leſſon direct you
"moſt in the greater extremes of fortune:—
"Hate idleneſs, and avoid all paſſions. Be true in
"your words and actions. Unneceſſarily deliver
"not your opinion; but when you do, let it be
"juſt, conſiſtent, and plain. Be charitable in
"thought, word and deed, and ever ready to

"forgive

" forgive injuries done to yourſelf; and be more
" pleaſed to do good than to receive good. Be civil
" and obliging to all (dutiful where God and
" nature command you), but a friend to *one*; and
" that friendſhip keep *ſacred*, as the greateſt tie
" upon earth; and be ſure to ground it upon
" *virtue*, for *no* other is either happy or laſting.

" Endeavour always to be content in that ſtate
" of life to which it hath pleaſed God to call you;
" and think it a *great fault* not to improve your
" time, either for the good of your ſoul, or the
" improvement of your underſtanding, health, or
" eſtate; and as theſe are the moſt *pleaſant paſtimes*,
" ſo it will make you a chearful old age,
" which is as neceſſary for you to deſign, as to
" make proviſion to ſupport the infirmities which
" decay of ſtrength brings; and it was never ſeen
" that a vicious youth terminated in a contented
" chearful old age, *but periſhed out of countenance.*

" Ever keep the beſt *qualified* perſons company,
" out of whom you will find advantage; and
" reſerve ſome hours daily to examine yourſelf and
" fortune; for if you embark yourſelf in *perpetual*
" *converſation* or recreation, you will certainly
" ſhipwreck your mind and fortune. Remember
" the proverb, 'Such as his company is, ſuch is
' the man;' and have glorious actions before your
" eyes, and think what will be your portion in
" heaven,

" heaven, as well as what you may deſire upon " earth. Manage your fortune prudently, and " forget not that you muſt give God an account " hereafter, and upon all occaſions.

" Remember your father; whoſe true image " though I can never draw to the life, unleſs God " will grant me that bleſſing in you, yet becauſe " you were but ten months old when God took " him out of this world, I will for your advan- " tage ſhew you him with all truth, and without " partiality.

" He was of the biggeſt ſize of men, ſtrong, and " of the beſt proportion; his complexion ſan- " guine, his ſkin exceeding fair; his hair dark- " brown, and very curling, but not long; his eyes " grey and penetrating; his noſe high, his coun- " tenance gracious and wiſe, his motion good, " his ſpeech clear and diſtinct. He uſed no " exerciſe but walking, and that generally with " ſome book in his hand (which oftentimes was " poetry, in which he ſpent his idle hours): " ſometimes he would ride out to take the air, but " his moſt delight was to go with me in a coach " ſome miles, and there diſcourſe of thoſe things " which then moſt pleaſed him (of what nature " ſoever). He was very obliging to all, and " forward to ſerve his maſter (his King), his " country, and friend. Chearful in his converſa-

" tion,

" tion, his diſcourſe ever pleaſant, mixed with " the ſayings of wiſe men, and their hiſtories " repeated as occaſion offered; yet ſo reſerved, " that he never ſhewed the thought of his heart, " in its greateſt ſenſe, but to myſelf only; and *this* " I thank God with all my ſoul for, that he never " diſcovered his trouble to me, but he went away " with perfect cheerfulneſs and content; nor re- " vealed he to me his joys and hopes, but he would " ſay they were doubled by *putting them in my* " *breaſt.* I never heard him hold diſpute in my " life, but often he would ſpeak againſt it, ſaying " it was an uncharitable cuſtom, which never " turned to the advantage of either party. He " could never be drawn to the *faction* of any party, " ſaying, he found it ſufficient honeſtly to perform " that employment he was in. He loved and uſed " cheerfulneſs in all his actions, and *profeſſed* his " religion in his life and converſation. He was a " true Proteſtant of the Church of England, and " ſo brought up and died. His converſation was " ſo honeſt, that I never heard him ſpeak a word " in my life that tended to God's diſhonour, or " encouragement of any kind of debauchery or ſin. " He was ever much eſteemed by his two maſters " (Charles the Firſt and Second), both for great " parts and honeſty, as well as for his converſation, " in which they took great delight, he being ſo

" free

" free from paſſion that it made him beloved by all " that knew him. Nor did I ever ſee him *moved* " but with his *maſter's* concerns, in which he " would hotly purſue his intereſt through the " greateſt difficulties. He was the tendereſt father " imaginable; the carefulleſt and the moſt gene- " rous maſter I ever knew. He loved hoſpitality, " and would often ſay, it was wholly *eſſential for* " *the Conſtitution of England.*

" He loved and kept order with the greateſt " decency poſſible; and though he would ſay *I* " *managed* his domeſtics wholly, yet I ever " governed them and myſelf by *his commands*; in " the managing of which I thank God I found his " approbation and content.

" Now, my ſon, you will expect that I " ſhould ſay ſomething that may remain of us " jointly (which I will do, though it make my " eyes guſh out with tears, and cuts me to the " ſoul to remember), and in part expreſs the joys " with which I was bleſſed in *him*. *Glory be to* " *God*, we never had but *one mind* throughout our " lives; our ſouls were wrapped up in each " other; our aims and deſigns were *one*; our " loves *one*; our reſentments *one*. We ſo ſtudied " one the other, that we knew each other's minds " by our looks. Whatever was real happineſs, " God gave it to me in him. But to *commend* my " better half (which I want ſufficient expreſſion

" for),

" for), methinks is to commend *myſelf*, and ſo may
" bear a cenſure. But might it be permitted, I
" could dwell eternally on his praiſe moſt juſtly.
" But thus without offence I do, and ſo you may—
" imitate him in his patience, his prudence, his
" chaſtity, his charity, his generoſity, his perfect
" reſignation to God's will; and praiſe God for
" him as long as you live here, and be with him
" hereafter in the kingdom of Heaven."

## *LADY FANSHAWE.*

THIS incomparable woman wrote the Memoirs of her Life, which contain many curious anecdotes of herſelf and her huſband and of the great perſonages of the times: unfortunately, however, for the lovers of truth, of nature, and of ſimplicity, they remain in MS. The following beautiful picture of connubial affection blended with good ſenſe and good-humour, might well be appended as an additional chapter to Xenophon's excellent Treatiſe on "Œconomics; or, the Duties of a Wife."

" One day in diſcourſe, Lady ——— tacitly
" commended the knowledge of State affairs, and
" that ſome women were very happy in a good
" underſtanding thereof, as my Lady A. Lady S.

" Mrs.

" Mrs. T. and divers others, and that for it
" nobody was at firſt more capable than myſelf—
" That in the night ſhe knew there came a poſt
" from Paris from the Queen*, and that ſhe
" would be extremely glad to hear what the
" Queen commanded the King in order to his
" affairs; ſaying, that if I would aſk my huſband
" privately, he would tell me what he found in the
" packet, and I might tell her. I, that was young
" and innocent, and to that day never had in my
" mouth 'What news?' began to think there
" was more in enquiring into buſineſs of public
" affairs than I thought of, and that being a
" *faſhionable* thing it would make me more beloved
" of my huſband (if that *had* been poſſible) than I
" was. After my huſband returned home from
" Council, after welcoming him (as my cuſtom
" ever was), he went with his hand full of papers
" into his ſtudy for an hour or more. I followed
" him—He turned haſtily, and ſaid, 'What
' wouldſt thou have, my life?' I told him, I
" heard the Prince had received a packet from the
" Queen, and I gueſſed it that in his hand, and I
" deſired to know what was in it. He ſmiling
" replied, 'My love, I will immediately come to
' thee; pray thee go, for I am very buſy.' When
" he came out of his cloſet, I reſumed my ſuit;

* Henrietta Maria, wife to Charles I.

" he

" he kiſſed me, and talked of other things. At " ſupper I would eat nothing. He (as uſually) " ſat by me, and drank often to me (which was " his cuſtom), and was full of diſcourſe to com- " pany that was at table. Going to bed I aſked " him again, and ſaid, I could not believe he loved " me, if he refuſed to tell me all he knew; but he " ſaid nothing, and ſtopped my mouth with kiſſes; " ſo we went to bed.—I cried, and he went to " ſleep. Next morning very early (as his cuſtom " was) he called to riſe, but began to diſcourſe " with me firſt, to which I made no reply. He " roſe, came to the other ſide of the bed, and " kiſſed me, and drew the curtain ſoftly, and went " to Court. When he came home to dinner, he " preſently came to me (as was uſual); and " when I had him by the hand, I ſaid, 'Thou doſt ' not care to ſee me troubled.' To which he " (taking me in his arms) anſwered, 'My deareſt ' ſoul, nothing upon earth can affect me like that, ' and when you aſked me of my buſineſs, it was ' wholly out of my power to ſatisfy thee; for my ' life and fortune ſhall be thine, and every thought ' of my heart in which the truſt I am in may not ' be revealed; but my honour is *mine* own, which ' I cannot preſerve if I communicate the Prince's ' affairs; and pray thee, with this anſwer reſt ' ſatisfied.' So great was his reaſon and goodneſs,

" that, upon conſideration, it made my folly " appear to be ſo vile, that from that day until the " day of his death I never thought fit to aſk him " any buſineſs but what he communicated to me " freely, in order to his eſtate or family."

The following exquiſitely tender incident took place between Lady Fanſhawe and her huſband, in a voyage they made together from Galway to Malaga, in the ſpring of the year 1649.

" We purſued our voyage with proſperous " winds, but a moſt tempeſtuous maſter, a Dutch- " man (which is enough to ſay), but truly, I " think, the greateſt beaſt I ever ſaw of his kind. " When we had juſt paſſed the Straits, we ſaw " coming towards us, with full ſails, a Turkiſh " galley well manned, and we believed we ſhould " be carried away ſlaves; for this man had ſo laden " his ſhip with goods for Spain, that his guns were " uſeleſs, though the ſhip carried 60 guns. He " called for brandy, and after he had well drunken " and all his men, which were near 200, he called " for arms, and cleared the deck as well as he could, " reſolving to fight rather than loſe his ſhip, " which was worth 30,000l. This was ſad for us " paſſengers, but my huſband bid us be ſure to " keep in the cabin, and not appear, which would " make the Turks think we were a man of war;

" but

" but if they ſaw women, they would take us for
" merchants, and board us. He went upon deck
" and took a gun, a bandelier, and ſword, expect-
" ing the arrival of the Turkiſh man of war.
" This Beaſt-Captain had locked me up in the
" cabin.---I knocked and called to no purpoſe
" until the cabin-boy came and opened the door.
" I, all in tears, deſired him to be ſo good as to
" give me his thrum cap and his tarred coat, which
" he did, and I gave him half-a-crown, and put-
" ting them on, and flinging away my night-
" clothes, I crept up ſoftly, and ſtood upon the
" deck by my huſband's ſide, as free from ſickneſs
" and fear as, I confeſs, of diſcretion, but it was the
" effect of that paſſion which I could never maſter.
" By this time the two veſſels were engaged in
" parley, and ſo well ſatisfied with ſpeech and ſight
" of each other's force, that the Turks man of
" war tacked about, and we continued our courſe.
" But when your father ſaw it convenient to
" retreat, looking upon me, he bleſſed himſelf, and
" ſnatched me up in his arms, ſaying, ' Good
' God, that love can make this change!' and
" though he ſeemingly chid me, he would laugh
" at it as often as he remembered that voyage."

This excellent woman, in another part of her Memoirs, ſays:

"About July this year (1645), the plague "increaſed ſo faſt at Briſtol, that the Prince "(Charles the Second) and all his retinue went to "Barnſtaple (which is one of the fineſt towns I "know in England), and your father and I went "two days after the Prince; for during all the "time I was in Court, I never journeyed but "either before him or after he was gone, nor "ever ſaw him but at church; for it was not in "thoſe days the faſhion for *honeſt* women (except "they had buſineſs) to viſit a *man's Court.*"

Theſe Memoirs contain ſeveral very curious particulars relative to the Civil Wars, the fate of the exiled Cavaliers, Lord Clarendon, &c. They are exquiſitely entertaining, and, differing from moſt of the celebrated French Memoirs, evince moſt clearly, that the trifling and foppiſh reſource of intrigue is not neceſſary to render a narrative intereſting. The French Memoirs, indeed, abound with hiſtories of this kind; and perhaps one of the moſt productive cauſes of the ill behaviour of our women in high life may be attributed to the early and the conſtant reading of theſe productions,

where

where adultery and intrigue are univerſally ſtyled gallantry, and are never treated as crimes. It is much to be wiſhed, that one of the deſcendants of the antient and illuſtrious family of Sir Richard Fanſhawe who poſſeſſes the moſt perfect copy of theſe Memoirs, would cauſe them to be printed, for the amuſement and inſtruction of mankind.

## *REV. WM. MOMPESSON.*

ANTIENT France may, with juſtice, boaſt of a Prelate in "Marſeilles' good Biſhop *," who was the benefactor and the preſerver of mankind; England, however, may congratulate herſelf in having cheriſhed in her boſom a Pariſh-Prieſt, who, without the dignity of character, and the extent of perſons over whom M. de Belſunce diſtributed the bleſſings of his paſtoral care, watched over the ſmaller flock committed to his charge at no leſs riſque of life, and with no leſs fervour of piety and activity of benevolence.

* His name was J. De Belsunce, of an antient family in Guienne in France. He was brought up amongſt the celebrated ſociety of the Jeſuits, and had taken the vows of their Order.

The Rev. Mr. Mompeſſon was Rector of Eyam in Derbyſhire during the time of the Plague that nearly depopulated the town in the year 1666, the year after the Plague of London. He married Catherine the daughter of Ralph Carr, Eſq. of Couper, in the county of Durham, by whom he had two children living at the time of this dreadful viſitation. He in vain intreated Mrs. Mompeſſon to quit Eyam at the time of the Plague, and to take her two children with her.—He told her, that though it was his duty to ſtay amongſt his pariſhioners during their affliction, it was by no means her's, and that ſhe by theſe means would ſave her children from being infected with the reigning diſtemper. She ſaid that ſhe would live and die with him. The children were at laſt ſent away. A monument has been erected to her with this inſcription:

" Catherina,
" Uxor Guliel. Mompeſſon,
" Hujus Eccleſiæ Rectoris;
" Filia Rodolphi Carr,
" Nuper de Couper in Comitat. Dunelm. Armig.
" Sepulta eſt xxiii. Die Menſ. Auguſt.
" Anno Domini 1666."

Under

Under a Death's-Head on one ſide of the tomb is this inſcription:

"Mors mihi lucrum."

On the other is an Hour-Glaſs, with theſe words:

"Cavete! Neſcitis horam."

Mr. Mompeſſon, who appears to have been an ailing man, never caught the Plague, and was enabled, during the whole time of the calamity, to perform the functions of the Phyſician, the Legiſlator, and the Prieſt of his afflicted pariſh, aſſiſting the ſick with his medicines, his advice, and his prayers. Veneration, no leſs than curioſity, muſt lament that ſo little is known of this venerable Paſtor after the Plague. Tradition ſtill ſhews a cavern near Eyam, called at this day Cucklett's Church, and formerly called Cucklett's Fields, where this reſpectable man uſed to preach and to pray to thoſe of his pariſhioners who had not the diſtemper. This fatal diſeaſe viſited ſeventy-ſix families, out of which two hundred and fifty-ſix perſons died. The church-yard not being able to contain the bodies of thoſe that periſhed by the Plague, many perſons were buried in the hills and the fields adjoining. Many of the tomb-ſtones erected to their memory are ſtill viſible, particularly thoſe of the family of Hancock, one of whom is

ſaid to have ſet on foot the Plating Trade at Sheffield. The Plague broke out in the Spring of 1666, and ceaſed at the beginning of October in the ſame year. It was ſuppoſed to have been brought from the metropolis in ſome woollen cloths that were purchaſed in that city ſoon after the Plague of 1665, and which had not been been ſufficiently ventilated and fumigated.

To prevent the contagion from ſpreading into the neighbourhood of Eyam, the Earl of Devonſhire, then reſident at Chatſworth, ſix or ſeven miles from Eyam, cauſed proviſions and the neceſſaries of life to be placed upon the hills at regular times, and at appointed places, to which the inhabitants reſorted, and carried off what was left for them. By the perſuaſion and authority of the excellent Rector, the inhabitants were prevailed upon to remain within a certain diſtrict.—Mr. Seward, the laſt Rector, the father of the elegant Poeteſs of his name, preached a Centenary Sermon upon the Plague in 1766, in the pariſh-church of Eyam, compoſed with ſuch power of deſcription and ſuch a pathetic appeal to the feelings of his auditors (many of whom had loſt their anceſtors by that dreadful viſitation), that he was continually interrupted by the exclamations and tears of his audience.

By

By the kindneſs of a Gentleman of Eyam, the Public is preſented with Three Original Letters of the Rev. Mr. Mompeſſon written during the time of the Plague. I hope that neither I nor my friends ſhall ever know that perſon who can read them without tears.

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## LETTER I.

TO MY DEAR CHILDREN GEORGE AND ELIZABETH MOMPESSON, THESE PRESENT WITH MY BLESSING.

Eyam, Auguſt 1666.

" DEAR HEARTS,

" THIS brings you the doleful news of your " dear Mother's death, the greateſt loſs that ever " yet befel you! I am not only deprived of a " kind and loving conſort, but you alſo are " bereaved of the moſt indulgent mother that " ever dear children had. But we muſt comfort " ourſelves in God with this conſideration, that " the *loſs* is only *ours*, and that what is *our* ſorrow " is *her* gain: the conſideration of her joy

" which

" which I do aſſure myſelf are unutterable, " ſhould refreſh our drooping ſpirits.

" My dear hearts, your bleſſed mother lived " a moſt holy life, and made a moſt comfortable " and happy end, and is now inveſted with a " crown of righteouſneſs. I think that it may " be uſeful to you to have a narrative of your " dear mother's *virtues*, that by the knowledge " thereof you may learn to *imitate* her excellent " qualities.

" In the firſt place, let me recommend to you " her piety and devotion (which were according " to the exact principles of the Church of " England). In the next place, I can affirm of " her, that ſhe was compoſed of modeſty and " humility, which virtues did poſſeſs her dear " ſoul in a moſt eminent manner. Her diſcourſe " was ever grave and meek, yet pleaſant withal; " a vaunting immodeſt word was never heard to " come out of her mouth. Again, I can ſet " out in her two other virtues, *i. e. Charity* and " *Frugality*. She never valued any thing ſhe " had, when the *neceſſity of her poor neighbours* " did require it, but had a bountiful heart to all " indigent and diſtreſſed perſons. And again, " ſhe was never laviſh or profuſe, but was *com-* " *mendably frugal*; ſo that I profeſs in the pre- " ſence of God, I never knew a better *houſewife*.

" She

" She never delighted in the company of *tattling* " women, and abhorred as much a *wandering* " temper, of going from houſe to houſe to the " ſpending of precious time, but was ever buſied " in *uſeful* occupation. In all her ways ſhe was " extremely prudent, kind, and affable; yet " to thoſe from whom ſhe thought no *good* could " be reaped from their company, ſhe would not " unboſom herſelf, but in civility would diſmiſs " their ſociety.

" I do believe, my dear hearts, upon ſufficient " grounds, that ſhe was the *kindeſt wife in the* " *world*; and I do think from my ſoul that ſhe " loved me *ten times more than herſelf.* Of this " I will give you a notable inſtance: Some " days before it pleaſed God to viſit my houſe, " ſhe perceived a green matter to come from the " iſſue in my leg (which ſhe fancied to be a " ſymptom of the raging *diſtemper* amongſt us), " and that it had got *vent*, and that I was paſt the " *maturity* of the diſeaſe, whereat ſhe rejoiced " exceedingly. Now I will give you my thoughts " of this buſineſs: I think that ſhe was miſtaken " in her apprehenſions of the matter, for certainly " it was the ſalve that made it look ſo green; " yet her rejoicing on that account was a ſtrong " teſtimony of her love to me; for I am clear " that ſhe cared not (*if I were ſafe*) though

" her

" her own dear ſelf was in ever ſo much pain
" and jeopardy. Farther I can aſſure you, my
" ſweet babes, that her love to *you* was little in-
" ferior to her's to me; for why ſhould ſhe be
" ſo deſirous for my living in this world of ſor-
" rows, but that *yo" might have the comfort of my*
" *life*. You little imagine with what delight ſhe
" was wont to talk of you both, and the pains
" that ſhe took when you *ſucked on her breaſts* is
" almoſt incredible. She gave a large teſtimony
" of her *love to you* upon her death-bed. For,
" ſome hours before ſhe died, I brought her
" ſome cordials, which ſhe plainly told me ſhe
" was not able to take. I deſired her to take
" them for your dear ſakes. Upon the mention
" of your dear names ſhe lifted up herſelf, and
" took them, which was to let me underſtand
" that (whilſt ſhe had any ſtrength left) ſhe
" would embrace any opportunity ſhe had of
" teſtifying her affection to you.

" Now I will give you an account of her
" death.—It is certain that ſhe had a ſad conſump-
" tion upon her, and her body was then much
" waſted and conſumed; however, we being
" ſurrounded with infected families, ſhe un-
" doubtedly got the diſtemper from them. Her
" bodily ſtrength being much impaired, ſhe
" wanted not to ſtruggle with the diſeaſe, which

" made

" made her illneſs ſo very ſhort, all which time
" ſhe ſhewed much ſorrow for the errors of her
" ſoul, and often cried out, ' One drop of my
' Saviour's blood to ſave my ſoul.' At the be-
" ginning of her ſickneſs ſhe intreated me not
" to come near her, for fear that I ſhould receive
" harm thereby; but I can aſſure you that I did
" not deſert her, but (thank God) I ſtood to my
" reſolution not to be from her in all her ſickneſs,
" who had been ſo tender a nurſe to me in her
" health. Bleſſed be God, that he enabled me to
" be ſo helpful to her in her ſickneſs, for which
" ſhe was not a little thankful. No worldly
" buſineſs in her ſickneſs was any diſturbance to
" her, for ſhe minded nothing but *the making*
" *her calling and election ſure*; and ſhe aſked for-
" giveneſs of her maid for giving her ſometimes
" an angry word. I gave her ſeveral ſweating
" antidotes, which had no kind of operation, but
" rather ſcalded and inflamed her more; where-
" upon her dear head became diſtempered, which
" put her upon impertinences, and indeed I was
" troubled thereat; for I propounded ſeveral
" queſtions in divinity to her; as—by whom,
" and on what account ſhe expected ſalvation?
" and, what aſſurance ſhe had of the certainty
" thereof? Though in other things ſhe talked
" at random, yet at the ſame time to ſuch queſ-

" tions

" tions as theſe ſhe gave me as good an anſwer " as I could poſſibly deſire or expect; and at " theſe times I bid her repeat after me certain " prayers and ejaculations, which ſhe always did " with much devotion, which was no little com- " fort and admiration to me, that God ſhould be " ſo good and gracious to her.

" A little before her dear ſoul departed, I was " gone to bed; ſhe ſent for me to pray with " her: I got up and went to her, and aſked her " how ſhe did. Her anſwer was, that ſhe was " but looking when *the good ſhould come*, and " thereupon we went to prayers.

" She had her anſwers in the Common Prayer- " Book as perfect as if ſhe had been in perfect " health, and an Amen to every pathetic ex- " preſſion. When we had ended our prayers " for the Viſitation of the Sick, we made uſe of " thoſe prayers which are in the book called ' The Whole Duty of Man,' and when I " heard her ſay nothing, I urged her, and ſaid, ' My dear, doſt thou mind?'—' Yes,' was " the laſt word which ſhe ſpoke. I queſtion not, " my dear hearts, but that the reading of theſe " lines will cauſe many ſalt tears to ſpring from " your eyes. Yet this may be ſome comfort to " you, to think (as I conclude) your dear mo- " ther a glorious Saint in Heaven.

" I could

" I could have told you of many more of " your dear mother's excellent virtues, but I " hope that you will not in the leaſt queſtion " my teſtimony, if in a few words I tell you " that ſhe was pious and upright in her converſa- " tion.

" Now to that God who beſtowed theſe graces " on her, be aſcribed all honour, glory, and do- " minion, *the juſt tribute of all created beings*, " for evermore.—Amen.

" WILLIAM MOMPESSON."

## LETTER II.

### TO SIR GEORGE SAVILLE, BARONET *.

Eyam, Sept. 1, 1666.

" HONOURED AND DEAR SIR,

" THIS is the ſaddeſt news that ever my pen " could write! The Deſtroying Angel having " taken up his quarters within my habitation, my " *deareſt Dear* is gone to her eternal reſt, and is

* Patron of the Living of Eyam.

" inveſted

" inveſted with a crown of righteouſneſs, having " made a happy end.

" Indeed, had ſhe loved *herſelf* as well as me, " ſhe had fled from the pit of deſtruction with " her ſweet babes, and might have prolonged her " days, but that ſhe was reſolved to die a martyr " to *my* intereſt. My drooping ſpirits are much " refreſhed with her joys, which I think are un- " utterable.

" Sir, this paper is to bid you a hearty farewell " for ever, and to bring you my humble thanks " for all your noble favours (and I hope that you " will believe a *dying man)*. I have as much " love as honour for you, and I will bend my " feeble knees to the God of Heaven, that you, " my dear Lady, and your children, and their " children, may be bleſt with external and eternal " happineſs, and that the ſame bleſſing may fall " upon my Lady Sunderland and her relations.

" Dear Sir, let your *dying Chaplain recommend* " *this truth* to you and your family, that *no* " *happineſs* nor ſolid comfort can be found in this " vale of tears like *living a pious life*; and pray " ever retain this rule, *Never to do any thing upon* " *which you dare not firſt aſk the bleſſing of God* " *upon the ſucceſs thereof.*

" Sir, I have made bold in my will with your " name for an executor, and I hope that you will

" not

" not take it ill. I have joined two others with " you, that will take from you the trouble. " Your favourable aſpect will, I know, be a " great comfort to my diſtreſſed orphans. I am " not deſirous that they may be *great*, but *good*; " and my next requeſt is, that they may be " brought up in the fear and admonition of the " Lord.

" Sir, I thank God I am contented to ſhake " hands with all the world, and have many com- " fortable aſſurances that God will accept me upon " the account of his Son; and I find God more " good than ever I thought or imagined, and I " wiſh, from my ſoul, that his goodneſs were " not ſo much abuſed and contemned.

" I deſire, Sir, that you will be pleaſed to " make choice of an humble pious man to ſucceed " me in my parſonage; and could I ſee your face " before my departure from hence, I would in- " form you which way I think he may live *comfort-* " *ably amongſt his people*, which would be ſome " ſatisfaction to me before I die.

" Dear Sir, I beg your prayers, and deſire " you to procure the prayers of all about you, " that I may not be daunted by all the powers of " Hell, and that I may have *dying graces*; that " when I come to die, I may be found in a dying " poſture; and with tears I beg, that *when you*

" *are praying for fatherleſs infants*, that you " would then remember *my two pretty babes.*

" Sir, pardon the rude ſtyle of this paper, " and *if my head be diſcompoſed*, you cannot won- " der at me. However, be pleaſed to believe that " I am,

" Dear Sir,

" Your moſt obliged, moſt affectionate,

" and grateful ſervant,

" WILLIAM MOMPESSON."

## LETTER III.

TO JOHN BEILBY, ESQ. OF ——— IN YORKSHIRE.

Eyam, November 20, 1666.

" DEAR SIR,

" I SUPPOSE this letter will ſeem to you no " leſs than a miracle, that my habitation is " *inter vivos*. I was loth to affright you with a " letter from my hands, therefore I made bold " with a friend to tranſcribe theſe lines.

" I know that you are ſenſible of my condition, " *the loſs of the kindeſt wife in the world* (whoſe

" life

" life was truly imitable, and her end moſt com-
" fortable). She was in an *excellent poſture*
" when Death came with his ſummons, which
" fills me with many comfortable aſſurances
" that ſhe is now inveſted with a crown
" righteouſneſs.

" I find this maxim verified by too ſad expe-
" rience: *Bonum magis carendo quam fruendo*
" *cernitur.* Had I been ſo thankful as my con-
" dition did deſerve, I might yet have had my
" *deareſt Dear in my boſom.* But now farewell
" all happy days, and God grant that I may repent
" my ſad ingratitude!

" The *condition of this place has been ſo ſad,*
" that I perſuade myſelf it did exceed all hiſtory
" and example. I may truly ſay that our town
" is become a Golgotha, the place of a ſcull;
" and had there not been a ſmall remnant of us
" left, we had been as Sodom, and like unto
" Gomorrah. My ears never heard ſuch doleful
" lamentations—my noſe never ſmelled ſuch
" horrid ſmells, and my eyes never beheld ſuch
" ghaſtly ſpectacles! Here have been ſeventy-
" ſix families viſited within my pariſh, out of
" which two hundred and fifty-nine perſons
" died!

" Now (bleſſed be God) all our fears are
" over, for none have died of the infection ſince

" the eleventh of October, and all the peſt-houſes " have been long empty. I intend (God willing) " to ſpend moſt of this week in ſeeing all woollen " cloaths fumed and purified, as well for the " ſatisfaction as for the ſafety of the country.

" Here hath been ſuch burning of goods, " that the like, I think, was never known; " and indeed in this I think that we have been too " preciſe. For my part, I have ſcarce left my- " ſelf apparel to ſhelter my body from the cold, " and have waſted more than needed merely for " example.

" As to my own part, I cannot ſay that I had " ever better health than during the time of the " dreadful viſitation; neither can I ſay that I " have had any ſymptoms of the diſeaſe. My " man had the diſtemper, and upon the appear- " ance of a tumour I gave him ſeveral chemical " antidotes, which had a very kind operation, " and, with the bleſſing of God, kept the venom " from the heart, and after the riſing broke he " was very well. My maid hath continued in " health, which is as great a temporal bleſſing as " could befall me; for if ſhe had quailed *, I " ſhould have been ill ſet to have waſhed, and to " have gotten my own proviſions.

* Quailed (old Engliſh), fell ſick.

" I know

" I know that I have your prayers, and " queſtion not but I have fared the better for " them. I do conclude that the prayers of good " people have reſcued me from the jaws of death; " and certainly I had been in the duſt, had not " Omnipotency itſelf been *conquered by ſome holy* " *violence*.

" I have largely taſted the goodneſs of the " Creator, and (bleſſed be his name) the grim " looks of Death did never yet affright me. I " always had a firm faith, that my dear babes " would do well, which made me willing to " ſhake hands with the unkind froward world; " yet I hope that I ſhall eſteem it a mercy, if I " am fruſtrated of the hopes I had of a tranſlation " to a better place, and (God grant) that with " patience I may wait for my chance, and that I " may make a right uſe of his mercies; as the " one hath been tart, ſo the other hath been " ſweet and comfortable.

" I perceive by a letter from Mr. Newby, " that you concern yourſelf very much for my " welfare. I make no queſtion but I have your " unfeigned love and affection. I can aſſure you, " that during all my troubles you have had a great " deal of room in my thoughts.

" Be pleaſed, dear Sir, to accept of the pre- " ſentments of my kind reſpects, and impart them

" to your good wife, and all my dear relations.
" I can aſſure you that a line from your hand
" will be welcome to

" Your ſorrowful and
" affectionate Nephew
" WILLIAM MOMPESSON."

## JEREMY TAYLOR,

### BISHOP OF DOWN.

THIS pious and eloquent prelate ſaid one day to a lady of his acquaintance, who had been very neglectful of the education of her ſon, " Madam, " if you do not chuſe to fill your boy's head with " ſomething, believe me the Devil will *." The Biſhop, from the fertility of his mind, and the extent of his imagination, has been, not improperly, ſtiled the Shakſpeare of our Divines. He ſeems no leſs intitled to the appellation of the Fletcher of that learned order, from the following elegant

* The Spaniſh proverb ſays ſtrongly, " The Devil " tempts every man, but an idle man ever tempts the " Devil."

" and

and tender ſentiments, which are extracted from his ſermon on the Bleſſedneſs of the Marriage Ring. "Marital love is a thing as pure as light, ſacred as "a temple, laſting as the world. That love that "can ceaſe, as ſaid an Ancient, was never true. "Marital love contains in it all ſweetneſs, all "ſociety, all felicity, all prudence, and all wiſ- "dom. It is an union of all things excellent; "it contains proportion, ſatisfaction, reſt, and "confidence. The eyes of a wife are then," ſays this elegant and learned writer, "fair as the "light of Heaven; a man may then eaſe his "cares, and lay down his * ſorrows upon her "lap, and can retire home as to his ſanctuary "and refectory, and his garden of ſweetneſs "and of chaſte refreſhment."

His compariſon between a married and a ſingle life, in the ſame ſermon, is equally beautiful.

* This paſſage reminds us of an anecdote that is told of Peter the Great, Czar of Ruſſia. He was a man of a moſt ſavage and ferocious temper; and when he became angry, his eyes flaſhed fire, he foamed at the mouth, and his whole frame was convulſed: yet no ſooner did his lovely Empreſs Catharine appear, than he uſed to throw himſelf at her feet, and lay his head in her lap. Under the preſſure of her ſoft and beautiful hands, the throbbing of his temples ceaſed, and he immediately became calm and compoſed.

" Marriage," ſays the Biſhop, " was ordained
" by God himſelf, inſtituted in Paradiſe, was the
" relief of natural neceſſity, and the firſt bleſſing
" from the Lord: he gave to man, not a friend,
" but a wife (that is, a friend and a wife too).
" It is the ſeminary of the Church, and daily
" brings forth ſons and daughters unto God; it
" was miniſtered to by angels, and Raphael
" waited upon a young man, that he might have
" a bleſſed marriage, and that that marriage
" might repair two ſad families, and bleſs all their
" relations. Marriage is the mother of the world,
" and preſerves kingdoms, and fills cities, churches,
" and even heaven itſelf. Celibacy, like the fly
" in the heart of an apple, dwells in a perpetual
" ſweetneſs; but ſits alone, and is confined, and
" dies in ſingularity: but marriage, like the
" uſeful bee, builds a houſe, and gathers ſweetneſs
" from every flower, and labours and unites into
" ſocieties and republics, and ſends out colonies,
" and fills the world with delicacies, and obeys
" their King, keeps order, and exerciſes many
" virtues, and promotes the intereſt of mankind,
" and is that ſtate of good things to which God
" hath deſigned the preſent conſtitution of the
" world. Marriage hath in it the labour of love,
" and the delicacies of friendſhip; the bleſſings
" of ſociety, and the union of hands and hearts.

" It

" It hath in it leſs of beauty, but more of ſafety " than a ſingle life; it is more merry and more " ſad, is fuller of joys, and fuller of ſorrow; " it lies under more burthens, but is ſupported " by all the ſtrength of love and charity, and theſe " burthens are delightful."

With what exquiſitely elegant imagery Dr. Taylor deſcribes the early quarrels between Man and Wife, " which unleſs they are prevented by good " ſenſe or good temper, are but too apt to blaſt " the felicity of that union! Man and wife adds he, " are equally concerned to avoid all " offences of each other in the beginning of their " converſation. Every little thing can blaſt an " infant bloſſom, and the breath of the ſouth can " ſhake the little rings of the vine; but when by " age and conſolidation they ſtiffen into the hard- " neſs of a ſtem, and have, by the warm em- " braces of the ſun, and the kiſſes of heaven, " brought forth their cluſters, they can endure " the ſtorms of the north, and the loud noiſes of " the tempeſt, and yet never be broken. So is " the early union of an unforced marriage, " watchful and obſervant, jealous and buſy, in- " quiſitive and careful, and apt to take alarm at " every unkind word. For infirmities do not " manifeſt themſelves in the firſt ſcenes, but in " the ſucceſſion of a long ſociety; and it is not

" choice

" choice or weakneſs (when it appears at firſt),
" but it is want of love or prudence, or it will
" be ſo expounded; and that which appears ill at
" firſt uſually affrights the unexperienced man or
" woman, who makes unequal conjectures, and
" fancies mighty ſorrows by the proportions of
" the new and early unkindneſs."

From the Sermons of no Divine whatever could a ſelection be made of the brilliant and uſeful paſſages with greater ſucceſs than from thoſe of this learned and eloquent Prelate, as he is occaſionally ingenious and pedantic, luminous and obſcure, myſtical and pious, ſublime and low, embracing ſuch a variety of matter, and concentrating ſuch a maſs of knowledge and of learning, that even the acute Biſhop Warburton himſelf, who had no very contemptible idea of his own underſtanding, might well ſay, " I can fathom the
" underſtandings of moſt men, yet I am not
" certain that I can always fathom the under-
" ſtanding of Jeremy Taylor.

Dr. Ruſt, in his funeral ſermon upon the death of the Biſhop of Down, ſays, " that he was ripe
" for the Univerſity long afore cuſtom would allow
" of his admittance; but by the time he was
" thirteen years of age he was entered of Caius
" College, and as ſoon as he was a graduate, he
" was

" was choſen Fellow. He was a man long afore
" he was of age, and knew little more of the
" ſtate of childhood than its innocency and
" pleaſantneſs. From the Univerſity, by the
" time he was Maſter of Arts, he removed to
" London, and became public Lecturer in the
" church of St. Paul, where he preached to
" the admiration and aſtoniſhment of his audi-
" tory; and by his florid and youthful beauty,
" and ſweet and pleaſant air, and ſublime and
" raiſed diſcourſe, he made his hearers take him
" for ſome young angel newly deſcended from
" the realms of glory. The fame of this new
" ſtar, that outſhone all the reſt of the firmament,
" quickly came to the notice of the great Arch-
" biſhop of Canterbury, who would needs have
" him preach before him, which he performed
" not leſs to his wonder than to his ſatisfaction.
" His diſcourſe was beyond expreſſion, and be-
" yond imitation; yet the wiſe prelate thought
" him too young; but the great youth humbly
" begged his Grace to pardon that fault, and
" promiſed if he lived that he would mend it."

## *ISAAC BARROW, D. D.*

the precurſor of Sir Iſaac Newton in mathematics, a great ſcholar, and a moſt able Divine, was a moſt violent Cavalier; and on Charles the Second's return, nothing being done for him, he wrote this diſtich;

Te magis optavit rediturum, Carole, nemo,
Et nemo ſenſit te rediiſſe minus.

O how my breaſt did ever burn
To ſee my lawful King return!
Yet, whilſt his happy fate I bleſs,
No one has felt its influence leſs.

Mr. Williams, in a Letter addreſſed to Archbiſhop Tillotſon, which is prefixed to the folio edition of Dr. Barrow's Works, ſays, "His firſt "ſchooling was at the Charter-houſe, London, "for two or three years; when his greateſt "recreation was ſuch ſports as brought on fighting among the boys. In his after-time a very "great courage remained, whereof many inſtances "might be ſet down; yet he had perfectly ſubdued all inclination to quarrelling; but a negligence of cloaths did always continue with him. "For his book he minded it not, and his father had "little

" little hope of ſucceſs in the profeſſion of a ſcho-
" lar, to which he had deſigned him. Nay, there
" was then ſo little appearance of that comfort
" which his father afterward received from him,
" that he often ſolemnly wiſhed, that if it pleaſed
" God to take away any of his children from him,
" it might be his ſon Iſaac. So vain a thing is
" man's judgment, and our providence unfit to
" guide our own affairs!"

When Charles the Second made him Maſter of Trinity College in Cambridge, he ſaid he had given that dignity to the beſt ſcholar in the kingdom.

His Biographer ſays, " For our Plays, he was an
" enemy to them, as a principal cauſe of the
" debauchery of the times (the other cauſes he
" thought to be the French education, and the ill
" examples of great perſons). He was very free
" in the uſe of tobacco, believing it did help to
" regulate his thinking."

In his perſon he was very thin and ſmall, but had a mind of ſuch courage, that " one morning going
" out of a friend's houſe, before a huge and fierce
" maſtiff was chained up (as he uſed to be all the
" day), the dog flew at him, and he had that pre-
" ſent courage to take him by the throat, and,
" after much ſtruggling, bore him to the ground,
" and held him there till the people could riſe and

" part

" part them, without any other hurt than the " ſtraining of his hands, which he felt ſome days " after."

Charles the Second, who was a man of a moſt excellent underſtanding whenever he thought fit to exert it, uſed to ſay of Dr. Barrow, that he exhauſted every ſubject which he treated. How well-founded this obſervation was, let the following quotation, containing a definition of Wit, evince. It is taken from his Sermon " Againſt " Fooliſh Talking and Jeſting."

" Wit is indeed," ſays this great Divine, " a thing ſo verſatile and multiform, appearing in " ſo many ſhapes, ſo many poſtures, ſo many " garbs, ſo variouſly apprehended by ſeveral eyes " and judgments, that it ſeemeth no leſs hard to " ſettle a clear and certain notion thereof than to " make a portrait of Proteus, or to define the " figure of the fleeting air. Sometimes it lieth " in pat alluſion to a known ſtory, or in ſeaſona- " ble application of a trivial ſaying, or in forging " an appoſite tale; ſometimes it playeth on words " and phraſes, taking advantage from the ambi- " guity of their ſenſe, or the affinity of their " ſound; ſometimes it is wrapped up in a dreſs of " humorous expreſſion; ſometimes it lurketh " under an odd ſimilitude; ſometimes it is lodged

" in

" in a ſly queſtion, in a ſmart anſwer, in a
" quirkiſh reaſon, in a ſhrewd intimation, in cun-
" ningly diverting or ſmartly retorting an objec-
" tion; ſometimes it is couched in a bold ſcheme
" of ſpeech, in a tart crony or in a luſty hyper-
" bole, in a ſtartling metaphor, in a plauſible
" reconciling of contradictions, or in acute non-
" ſenſe; ſometimes a ſcenical repreſentation of
" perſons or things, a counterfeit ſpeech, a
" mimical look or geſture, paſſeth for it; ſome-
" times an affected ſimplicity, ſometimes a pre-
" ſumptuous bluntneſs, gives it being; ſometimes
" it riſeth only from a lucky hitting upon what is
" ſtrange, ſometimes from a crafty wreſting obvious
" matter to the purpoſe; often it conſiſteth in one
" knows not what, and ſpringeth up one can
" hardly tell how. Its ways are unaccountable
" and inexplicable, being anſwerable to the num-
" berleſs rovings of fancy and windings of lan-
" guage. It is, in ſhort, a manner of ſpeaking
" out of the ſimple and plain way (ſuch as reaſon
" teacheth, and proveth things by), which, by a
" pretty ſurpriſing uncouthneſs in conceit or
" expreſſion, doth affect and amuſe the fancy,
" ſtirring in it ſome wonder, and breeding ſome
" delight thereto. It raiſeth admiration, as ſigni-
" fying a nimble ſagacity of apprehenſion, a ſpe-
" cial felicity of invention, a veracity of ſpirit and
" reach of wit more than vulgar, it ſeeming to

" argue

" argue a rare quickneſs of parts, that one can " fetch in remote conceits applicable, a notable " ſkill that he can dextrouſly accommodate them " to the purpoſe before him, together with a lively " briſkneſs of humour, not apt to damp thoſe ſport- " ful flaſhes of imagination: whence, in Ariſtotle, " ſuch perſons are called Ευτροπελοι, dextrous men, " and Ευτροποι (men of facile and verſatile manners, " who can eaſily turn themſelves to all things, or " turn all things to themſelves). It alſo procureth " delight by gratifying curioſity with its rareneſs, " or ſemblance of difficulty (as monſters, not for " their beauty but for their rarity, as juggling " tricks, not for their uſe but for their abſtruſeneſs, " are beheld with pleaſure), by diverting the mind " from its road of ſerious thoughts, by inſtilling " gaiety and airyneſs of ſpirit, by provoking to " ſuch diſpoſitions of ſpirit in way of emulation or " complaiſance, and by ſeaſoning matters other- " wiſe diſtaſteful or inſipid with an unuſual and " thence grateful tang."

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## *DR. SOUTH,*

one of the ableſt and moſt forcible Divines of the Engliſh Church. His Sermons have great energy of

of thinking, and a nervouſneſs of language, tainted however now and then by a vulgar expreſſion, a ludicrous ſimile, and a play of words. Swift appears occaſionally to have copied him; and Dr. Johnſon always ſuppoſed, that Dr. Bentley had him in his mind when he wrote his famous Sermons againſt the Free-thinkers. Dr. South, in early life, went into Poland, as Chaplain to our Ambaſſador at that Court, and has publiſhed a very entertaining account of that country, and of its King, the great John Sobieſky, in a Letter. Dr. South was a man of great ſpirit and vivacity of mind; a moſt decided Tory; and not many days before his death (which happened when he was turned of eighty), on being applied to for his vote for the Chancellorſhip of the Univerſity of Oxford, he cried out with great vehemence, "Hand and "heart for the Earl of Arran!"

## *DR. BUSBY.*

IT was the boaſt of this great inſtructor of youth, that at one time ſixteen out of the whole bench of biſhops had been educated by him.—The unneceſſary ſeverity with reſpect to diſcipline that has in general been imputed to Dr.

Buſby, is ſuppoſed, like many other ſcandalous ſtories, to have ariſen from the prejudices and malignity of party. Several letters from the ſcholars of Dr. Buſby have been lately diſcovered, by which it appears that he was much beloved by them. Buſby is ſaid to have allowed no notes to any claſſical author that was read at Weſtminſter. The late Dr. Johnſon ſaid, that Buſby uſed to declare that his rod was his ſieve, and that whoever could not paſs through that was no boy for him. He early diſcovered the genius of Dr. South, lurking perhaps under idleneſs and obſtinacy: "I ſee," ſaid he, "great talents in that ſulky "boy, and I ſhall endeavour to bring them out." This indeed he effected, but by means of very great ſeverity.

## *DR. SYDENHAM.*

THIS great obſerver of nature ſtill keeps his well-earned and long-acknowledged medical fame, amidſt the modern wildneſs of theory and ſingularity of practice. "Opinionum commenta delet "dies," ſays Tully, very beautifully, "naturæ "judicia confirmat."

Sydenham

Sydenham had a troop of horſe when the King, Charles the Firſt, had made a garriſon town of Oxford, and ſtudied medicine by accidentally falling into the company of Dr. Coxe, an eminent phyſician, who, finding him to be a man of great parts, recommended to him his own profeſſion, and gave him directions for his method of purſuing his ſtudies in that art. Theſe he purſued with ſuch ſucceſs that in a few years afterwards he became the chief phyſician of the metropolis.

Sir Richard Blackmore ſays of him, "that he "built all his maxims and rules of practice upon "repeated obſervations on the nature and proper-"ties of diſeaſes, and on the power of remedies; "that he compiled ſo good a hiſtory of diſtempers, "and ſo prevalent a method of cure, that he has "advanced the healing art more than Dr. Wallis, "with all his curious ſpeculations and fanciful "hypotheſes."

In the Dedication of one of his Treatiſes to his friend Dr. Mapletoft, Sydenham ſays, "that the "medical art could not be learned ſo well, and ſo "ſurely, as by uſe and experience; and that he who "ſhould pay the niceſt and moſt accurate attention "to the ſymptoms of diſtempers, would ſucceed "beſt in finding out the true means of cure." He ſays afterwards, "that it was no ſmall ſanc-"tion to his method that it was approved by Mr.

" Locke, a common friend to them both, who had " diligently conſidered it; than whom," adds he, " whether I conſider his genius, or the acute- " neſs and accuracy of his judgment, and his " ancient (that is the beſt) morals, I hardly " think that I can find any one ſuperior, cer- " tainly very few that are equal to him *."

Sydenham had ſuch confidence in exerciſe on horſeback, that in one of his medical treatiſes he ſays, " that if any man were poſſeſſed of " a remedy that would do equal ſervice to the " human conſtitution with riding gently on " horſeback twice a day, he would be in poſſeſſion " of the Philoſopher's Stone."

The very extraordinary caſe mentioned by this great phyſician, of the cure of a moſt inveterate diarrhœa, in a learned prelate, by ſlow journies on horſeback, was that of Seth Ward, the Biſhop of Sarum, a great mathematician, and one of the firſt members of the Royal Society. It is mentioned in the Life of the Biſhop by Dr. Walter Pope.

Sydenham died of the gout; and in the latter part of his life is deſcribed as viſited with that dreadful diſorder, and ſitting near an open window, on the ground-floor of his houſe in St. James's ſquare, re-

* Mr. Locke appended a copy of Latin verſes to Dr. Sydenham's " Treatiſe upon Fevers."

ſpiring

ſpiring the cool breeze on a ſummer's evening, and reflecting with a ſerene countenance, and great complacency on the alleviation to human miſery that his ſkill in his art enabled him to give. Whilſt this divine man was enjoying one of theſe delicious reveries, a thief took away from the table, near to which he was ſitting, a ſilver tankard filled with his favourite beverage, ſmall-beer in which a ſprig of roſemary had been immerſed, and ran off with it. Sydenham was too lame in his feet to ring his bell, and too feeble in his voice to give the alarm after him.

Sydenham has been accuſed of diſcouraging ſtudents in medicine from reading on their very complicated art. When Sir Richard Blackmore aſked what books he ſhould read on his profeſſion, he replied, "Read Don Quixote; it is a very "good book—I read it ſtill." There might be many reaſons given for this advice: at that time, perhaps, the art of medicine was not approaching ſo nearly to a ſcience as it is at preſent. He, perhaps, diſcovered that Sir Richard had as ſmall a genius for medicine as he had for poetry, and he very well knew, that in a profeſſion which peculiarly requires obſervation and diſcrimination, books alone cannot ſupply what nature has denied.

## *SIR JOHN TABOR, Knt.*

WHEN Sir John went to Verſailles, to try the effects of the bark upon Louis the Fourteenth's only ſon, the Dauphin, who had been long ill of an intermitting fever, the phyſicians who were about the Prince did not chuſe to permit him to preſcribe to their Royal Patient till they had aſked him ſome medical queſtions: amongſt others, they deſired him to define what an intermitting fever was. He replied, "Gentlemen, it is a diſeaſe "which I can cure, and which you cannot."

Louis, however, employed him to preſcribe for his ſon, which he did with the uſual ſucceſs attendant upon the heaven-deſcended drug which he adminiſtered. The bark was called for a long time afterwards, at Paris and at Verſailles, the "Engliſh Remedy;" and La Fontaine himſelf, much out of his common method of writing, has written a poem, addreſſed to Madame de Bouillon, one of Cardinal Mazarine's nieces, entitled "Le "Quinquina." It commemorates her recovery from a fever by the uſe of the bark, then called by that name.

JOHN

## *JOHN LOCKE.*

THIS great philoſopher is buried in the church-yard of a ſmall village in Eſſex, called Oates. The inſcription on his tomb-ſtone that is appended to the ſide of the church, is nearly obliterated. An urn has been lately erected to his memory in the gardens of Mrs. More's very elegant cottage near Ricton, in Somerſetſhire, with this inſcription:

" This Urn,
" ſacred to the memory
" of John Locke,
" a native of this village,
" was preſented to Mrs. Hannah More
" by Mrs. Montague."

It is much to be wiſhed that the gratitude of a lady to her inſtructor ſhould be imitated upon a larger ſcale by a great nation, whoſe envied ſyſtem of government he analyſed with the ſame accuracy and ſagacity with which he unravelled the intricacies of the human intellect, and that it ſhould honour his memory with a magnificent memorial in one of its public repoſitories of the illuſtrious dead.

Mr. Locke's celebrated "Treatiſe on the "Reaſonableneſs of Chriſtianity" is well known. It is, perhaps, known only to few that he wrote ſome letters to his pupil Lord Shafteſbury on the Evidences of Chriſtianity. They are ſtill in MS. Two gentlemen, who had peruſed them, declared that they were written in ſo affecting a manner, and with ſuch an earneſt deſire to intereſt the young nobleman for whoſe ſake they were written, that they could not refrain from tears whilſt they were reading them.

Mr. Locke, in that ſmall but excellent treatiſe of his "On the Conduct of the Underſtanding," chapter 'Fundamental Verities,' ſays, "Our "Saviour's great rule, that we ſhould love our "neighbour as ourſelves, is ſuch a fundamental "truth for the regulating human ſociety, that by "that alone one might, without difficulty, deter-"mine all the caſes and doubts in ſocial mo-"rality."

Mr. Locke, in one of his Letters, ſpeaking of the advantages of converſation, ſays, "There are "ſcarcely any two men that have perfectly the "ſame views of the ſame thing, till they come "with attention, and perhaps mutual aſſiſtance, "to examine it; a conſideration that makes con-"verſation with the living a thing much more "deſirable

" deſirable than conſulting the dead, would the " living but be inquiſitive after truth, apply their " thoughts with attention to the gaining of it, " and be indifferent *where* it was found, ſo they " could but find it."

In a letter of Mr. Locke's, not generally known, addreſſed to Mr. Bold, who in a letter to him had complained that he had loſt many ideas by their ſlipping out of his mind, the former tells the " latter, I have had ſad experience of that my- " ſelf; but for that Lord Bacon has provided a ſure " remedy. For, as I remember, he adviſes ſome- " where never to go without pen and ink, or ſome- " thing, to write down all thoughts of moment that " come into the mind. I muſt own I have often " omitted it, and have often repented of it. The " thoughts that come unſought, and (as it were) " drop into the mind, are commonly the moſt " valuable of any we have, and therefore ſhould be " ſecured, becauſe they ſeldom return again.— " You ſay alſo, that you loſe many things becauſe " your thoughts are not ſteady and ſtrong enough " to purſue them to a juſt iſſue. Give me leave " to think, that herein you miſtake yourſelf and " your own abilities. Write down your thoughts " upon any ſubject, as far as you have purſued " them, and then go on again ſome other time, " when you find your mind diſpoſed to do it, and

" ſo

" ſo till you have carried them as far as you can,
" and you will be convinced, that if you have loſt
" any, it has not been for want of ſtrength of mind
" to bring them to an iſſue, but for want of me-
" mory to retain a long train of reaſonings, which
" the mind having once beat out, is loth to be at
" the pains to go over again; and ſo your connec-
" tion and train having ſtopped the memory, the
" purſuit ſtops, and the reaſoning is neglected
" before it comes to the laſt concluſion."

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## *LORD CHANCELLOR SHAFTESBURY*

was a man of ſuch talents and ſagacity, that at twenty years of age he carried a propoſal of his own for ſettling the differences between the King (Charles I.) and his Parliament to his Majeſty, who told him, that he was a very young man for ſuch an undertaking. " Sir," ſaid he, " that will " not be the worſe for your affairs, provided I do " the buſineſs." It met, however, with no ſucceſs; nor would, perhaps, a propoſal made by Machiavel himſelf have ſucceeded better, when the ſword was once drawn.

In

In the reign of Charles II. after having filled ſome great offices, he was appointed to that very dignified and illuſtrious one of Lord Chancellor, though he had never ſtudied the law, and had never been called to the Bar. On that account he uſed to preſide in the Court of Chancery in a brown ſilk inſtead of a black ſilk gown. Dryden himſelf praiſes his conduct whilſt he adminiſtered this great office, ſaying of him,

Yet fame deſerv'd no enemy can grudge,
The ſtateſman we abhor, but praiſe the judge.
In Iſrael's courts ne'er ſat an Abethdin
With more diſcerning eyes, or hands more clean;
Unbrib'd, unſought, the wretched to redreſs,
Swift of diſpatch, and eaſy of acceſs.

Yet in another place he calls him,

For cloſe deſigns and crooked counſels fit,
Sagacious, bold, and turbulent of wit;
Reſtleſs, unfix'd in principles and place,
In power unpleas'd, impatient of diſgrace;
A fiery ſoul, which, working out its way,
Fretted the pigmy body to decay,
And o'er-inform'd the tenement of clay.

*Abſalom and Achitophel.*

Lord Shafteſbury was, perhaps, one of the ableſt debaters that ever ſat in parliament; no one underſtood how to lead and to manage a queſtion better than himſelf. Mr. Locke, who was

was an intimate friend of Lord Shafteſbury's, thus deſcribes him:

"I never knew any one penetrate ſo quick into "men's breaſts, and from a ſmall opening ſurvey "that dark cabinet, as he would. He would "underſtand men's true errand as ſoon as they had "opened their mouths, and begun their ſtory, in "appearance, to another purpoſe. Sir Richard "Onſlow," ſays Mr. Locke, "and Lord "Shafteſbury were invited by Sir J. D. to dine "with him at Chelſea, and were deſired to come "early, becauſe he had an affair of concernment to "communicate to them. They came at the "time, and being ſat, he told them, that he made "choice of them both, from their known abilities "and particular friendſhip to him, for their advice "in a matter of the greateſt moment to him that "could be. He had (he ſaid) been a widower "for many years, and began to want ſomebody that "might eaſe him of the trouble of houſekeeping, "and take ſome care of him under the growing "infirmities of old age, and to that purpoſe he had "pitched upon a woman very well known to him "by the experience of many years—in fine, his "houſe-keeper. Theſe gentlemen (who were not "ſtrangers to his family, and knew the woman "very well, and were beſides very great friends to "his ſon and daughter, grown up and both fit for

"mar-

" marriage, to whom they thought this would be
" a very prejudicial match) were both in their
" minds oppoſite to it, and to that purpoſe Sir
" Richard Onſlow began the diſcourſe, wherein,
" when he came to that part, he was entering upon
" the deſcription of the woman, and going to ſet
" her out in her own colours, which were ſuch as
" could not have pleaſed any man in his wife —
" Lord Shafteſbury, ſeeing whither he was going,
" to prevent any miſchief, begged leave to interrupt
" him, by aſking Sir J. one queſtion (which, in
" ſhort, was this) 'Pray, Sir John, are you not
' already married?' Sir J. after a little demur,
" anſwered, 'Yes, truly, my Lord, I was married
' the day before.' 'Well then, replied Lord Shafteſ-
' bury, there is no more need of our advice; pray
' let us have the honour to ſee my Lady, and to
' wiſh her joy, and ſo to dinner.' As they were
" returning to London in their coach, 'I am
' obliged to you, my Lord Shafteſbury, ſays Sir
' Richard for preventing my running into a
' diſcourſe which could never have been forgiven
' me, if I had ſpake out what I was going to ſay:
' but as for Sir J. he methinks ought to cut your
' throat for your civil queſtion. How could it
' poſſibly enter into your head to aſk a man, who
' had ſolemnly invited us on purpoſe to have our
' advice about a marriage he intended, had gravely

' propoſed

'proposed the woman to us, and suffered us 'seriously to enter into the debate, whether he 'were already married or not.' 'The man and 'the manner, replied Lord Shaftesbury, gave 'me a suspicion that, having done a foolish thing, 'he was desirous to cover himself with the autho-'rity of our advice. I thought it good to be sure 'before you went any farther, and you see what 'came of it.'

"I shall give," says Mr. Locke, "another "instance of his sagacity. Soon after the Resto-"ration of King Charles the Second, the Earl "of Southampton and he were dining together "at the Lord Chancellor's (Lord Clarendon). "As they were returning home, he said to Lord "Southampton, 'Yonder Mrs. Hyde (meaning 'the Chancellor's daughter) is certainly married 'to one of the Royal Brothers.' The Earl, who "was a friend to the Chancellor, treated this as a "chimera, and asked Lord Shaftesbury how so "wild a fancy could get into his head. 'Assure 'yourself, Sir,' replied Lord Shaftesbury, 'it is 'so. A concealed respect, however suppressed, 'shewed itself so plainly in the looks, voice, and 'manner, wherewith her mother carved to her, 'and offered her of every dish, that it was impossi-'ble but it must be so.' Lord Southampton," adds Mr. Locke, "who thought it a groundless

"conceit

" conceit then, was not long after convinced, by " the Duke of York's owning her, that Lord " Shafteſbury was no bad gueſſer."

Mr. Locke was wonderfully ſtruck with Lord Shafteſbury's acuteneſs upon every ſubject; and though he was not a man of much reading, yet nothing, in Mr. Locke's opinion, could be more juſt than the judgment he paſſed upon the books which fell into his hands. He preſently ſaw through the deſign of a work; and, without much heeding the words (which he ran over with great rapidity), he immediately found whether the author was maſter of his ſubject, and whether his reaſonings were exact. But, above all, Mr. Locke admired in him that penetration, that preſence of mind, which prompted him with the beſt expedients in the moſt deſperate caſes; that noble boldneſs which appeared in all his public diſcourſes, always guided by a ſolid judgment, which, never allowing him to ſay any thing that was improper, and regulating his leaſt word, left no hold to the vigilance of his enemies. Lord Shafteſbury had ever been ſuppoſed to have aſſiſted Mr. Locke very much in his celebrated " Treatiſe upon Toleration." The outline, however, of that great work was found ſome years ago in Lord Shafteſbury's hand-writing.

Biſhop Burnet ſuppoſes him addicted to judicial aſtrology. It has been ſaid, that his Lordſhip affected

affected to believe this folly when in company with the Biſhop, to prevent his endeavours to wind out of him his political intentions.

Lord Shafteſbury was concerned in all the political tranſactions in the Reign of Charles the Second. He adviſed the King to ſhut up the Treaſury, and afterwards united himſelf to Oppoſition againſt the ſchemes of the Court. The latter part of his life was ſpent in plots and conſpiracies, and from fear of puniſhment he quitted the kingdom and retired to Holland. He died in exile at Amſterdam, in the ſixty-ſecond year of his age, a ſtriking inſtance of the little utility of great talents, either to the poſſeſſor of them or to the world in general, when they are not directed oy juſt and good principles.

Lord Shafteſbury was a complete inſtance of the truth of one of his own maxims, which was, "that wiſdom lay in the heart and not in the "head, and that it was not the want of know-"ledge, but the perverſeneſs of the will, that "filled men's actions with folly, and their lives "with diſorder."

According to Mr. Locke, Lord Shafteſbury uſed to ſay, comically enough, "that there were "in every one two men, the wiſe and the fooliſh, "and that each of them muſt be allowed his "turn. If you would have the wiſe, the grave, "and the ſerious, always to rule and to have the

"ſway,

" ſway, the fool would put the wiſe man out " of order, and make him fit for nothing; but " he muſt have his times of being let looſe to " follow his fancies and play his gambols, if " you would have your buſineſs go on ſmoothly."

## *GOURVILLE,*

who was in England in Charles the Second's time, from the Court of France, ſays, " How " happy a King of England may be, and how " powerful, if he will be content with being " the firſt man of his people. If he attempts to " be more than that, he is nothing."

In his Memoirs he mentions a very curious inſtance of the intrigues of the Court of France in England—of that Court which has been ſo renowned for its interference in the intrigues and cabals of other Courts for this laſt century: " In " London," ſays he, " I became acquainted " with the Duke of Buckingham, who ſince " that time addreſſed himſelf to me with reſpect " to ſome propoſitions that he had been making " to the King of France, in regard to his inter- " meddling in ſome cabals of the Engliſh Par- " liament.

" liament.—Theſe propoſitions were much ap-
" proved of, and for a certain ſpace of time he
" received from me a great deal of money, that I
" gave him at Paris, in two journies that he made
" thither incognito."

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## *JAMES,*

### FIRST DUKE OF ORMOND.

THIS illuſtrious nobleman, according to Carte, permitted no ſeverity of weather or condition of health to ſerve him as a reaſon for not obſerving that decorum of dreſs, which he thought a point of reſpect to perſons or places. " In
" winter time," ſays the Hiſtorian, " perſons
" uſed to come to Charles the Second's Court
" with double-breaſted coats, a ſort of undreſs:
" the Duke would never take advantage of that
" indulgence, but, let it be never ſo cold, he
" always came in his proper habit; and this was
" indeed the more meritorious, and required the
" greater effort in his Grace, as his firſt queſtion
" in the morning ever was, which way the wind
" ſat, and he called for his waiſtcoat and drawers
" accordingly. His dreſs was always ſuited to
" the weather: for this end," adds the Hiſtorian,
" in our uncertain clime, he had ten different
" ſorts of waiſtcoats and drawers, ſatin, ſilk,
" plain

" plain and quilted cloth, &c." The Duke, though a man of great ſpirit, was a moſt excellent and a moſt honourable politician, taking matters as he found them, *in fœce Romuli et non in Republicâ Platonis*; " for though," according to Carte, " he deteſted making low " court to any of the King's (Charles the " Second's) miſtreſſes, yet he was not averſe to " the keeping of meaſures with them, when it " might be uſeful to the public ſervice, the great " end by which he regulated his own conduct in " public affairs."

## *INIGO JONES.*

THIS great Architect, though a pupil of Palladio, appears occaſionally in point of grandeur to have been his rival. Lord Burlington venerated his genius ſo much that he publiſhed a complete collection of his works; and was ſo impreſſed with the beauty of the portico which Inigo Jones had added to the old Gothic fabric * of St. Paul's, that on ſeeing the completion of the preſent church by Sir Chriſtopher Wren,

* " It was the faſhion," ſays Oſborne, " in James the " Firſt's time, for the principal gentry, Lords, Courtiers, " and men of all profeſſions, to meet in St. Paul's church " by eleven, and walk in the middle aiſle till twelve, and " after dinner from three to ſix; during which time " ſome diſcourſed of buſineſs, ſome of news."

he cried out, " When the Jews ſaw the ſecond " Temple, they reflected on the beauty of the " firſt, and could not refrain from tears."

The intercolumniation of Inigo Jones's portico moſt probably gave the idea of that of the celebrated façade of the Louvre at Paris. The original deſign for that of St. Paul's is at Chiſwick Houſe. The decoration of the inſide of the Church of St. Catharine Cree, in Leadenhall-ſtreet, is ſuppoſed to have been the firſt attempt of Inigo Jones in architecture after his return from Italy.

## *SIR CHRISTOPHER WREN.*

IN the Library of All Souls College, in Oxford, there are ſeveral volumes of original drawings of this great architect. They were, I believe, preſented to the College by his ſon. The title of one of them is, " Delineationes Novæ Fabricæ " Templi Paulini juxta tertiam Propoſitionem et " ex Sententiâ Regis Caroli Secundi ſub Privato " Sigillo expreſſæ 14 Maii Ann. 1678." Sir Chriſtopher appears to have floated very much in his deſigns for St. Paul's Cathedral. One of them is very much like that of San Gallo for St.

St. Peter's at Rome. In another, the dome is crowned with a pine-apple, and it is curious to obſerve how every deſign for the preſent beautiful dome excels the other. The favourite deſign, however, of the great architect himſelf was not taken. In one of his manuſcript letters to a perſon who was deſirous to build ſome great work, Sir Chriſtopher ſays, "A building of that conſequence "you goe about deſerves good care in the deſigne, "and able workmen to performe it; and that he "who takes the general management may have a "proſpect of the whole, and make all parts, out-"ſide and inſide, correſpond well together: to this "end I have compriſed the whole deſign in ſix "figures." In another of his letters, ſpeaking of his progreſs in building St. Paul's, he ſays, "I have received a conſiderable ſum, which, "though not proportionable to the greatneſſe of "the work, is notwithſtanding ſufficient to begin "the ſame; and with all the materials and other "aſſiſtances which may probably be expected, "will put the new quire in great forwardneſs." The "Parentalia," written by Sir Chriſtopher's ſon, giving an account of his father's works, is a very curious and entertaining book. There is in it a very learned diſſertation on Gothic Architecture, written by Sir Chriſtopher himſelf.

Sir Chriſtopher uſed to tell his friends with great pleaſure, " that whilſt he was building St. " Paul's, he told one of the workmen to bring " him a piece of ſtone for ſome purpoſe or other. " The workman brought him an old grave-ſtone, " on which was inſcribed, 'RESURGAM." The painting that adorns the cupola he intended to have been done in moſaic. He was not allowed ſtone to fill up the piers of the cupola, in conſequence of which there are ſome ſettlements in the fabric.

When Sir Chriſtopher built the church of St. Dunſtan's in the Eaſt, the nobleſt monument of his geometrical ſkill, he had moſt certainly in his eye the High Church of Edinburgh, and St. Nicholas's Church at Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne. His towers that adorn the front of Weſtminſter Abbey were taken from thoſe of Beverley Minſter in Yorkſhire. Sir Chriſtopher intended a ſpire for the middle of the church, but gave it up, from apprehenſion that the fabric would not bear it.

Sir Chriſtopher was much impeded and harraſſed in his great work of St. Paul's by the care of expence in the Curators of it. He had deſigned a very fine Baldaquino at the altar, like that of St. Peter's at Rome. Dr. Compton, Biſhop of London, had ſent for the marbles for its compoſition;

ſition; or rather, as the "Parentalia" ſays, the ſpecimens were ſhewn to the architect by that prelate. Sir Chriſtopher not approving of them, the deſign was given up. The preſent excellent Chapter of the Cathedral having admitted ſculpture into it, in the monuments of Dr. Johnſon and Mr. Howard, it is to be hoped that the illuſtrious architect of the fabric will partake of the honour of a ſtatue in his own Cathedral. The effect of decoration on the interior of this church, may be obſerved by inſpecting a plate, publiſhed ſome years ago by Mr. Gwynne, in which the dome and the parts under it are ſeen as ornamented according to the intention of Sir Chriſtopher. To make the perſpective of the church appear with the greateſt pictureſque effect, the heavy and immenſe organ that croſſes the entrance into the choir ſhould be placed on one ſide, as is done at Wincheſter, and painted glaſs ſhould be inſerted into the Eaſt window.

"Hic jacet
"CHRISTOPHORUS WREN, Eques.
"Si Monumentum quæris
"Circumſpice,"

is the inſcription on the ſarcophagus that contains

the remains of this great Geometer and celebrated Architect. This, however, ſhould have been engraven upon the ſtone that is in the middle of the pavement directly under the dome of St. Paul's, and not placed in the vault beneath it.

A deſign for decorating the inſide of St. Paul's with Pictures, by the firſt Artiſts of this country, was very generouſly adopted ſome years ago by them. It failed from the objections that the Biſhop of London of the time made to it.

Sir Chriſtopher Wren was a man of ſmall ſtature. When Charles the Second came to ſee the hunting-palace he had built for him at Newmarket, he thought the rooms too low. Sir Chriſtopher walked about them, and looking up, replied, "Sir, and pleaſe your Majeſty, I think "they are high enough." The King ſquatted down to Sir Chriſtopher's height, and creeping about in this whimſical poſture, cried, "Aye, "Sir Chriſtopher, I think they are high enough."

## *Dr. HARVEY.*

IT has been ſaid, that this acute phyſician on becoming blind deſtroyed himſelf by poiſon. There

There is no foundation for thus calumniating the memory of this great honour to our country. Dr. Harvey died of the gout at the age of ſeventy-nine, and to the laſt poſſeſſed ſuch tranquillity and firmneſs of mind, that not many hours before he died, he felt his own pulſe, and made obſervations on the ſtate of it, in order, as his learned biographer ſays, "that he who whilſt "alive and in health had taught to others the "beginnings of life, might himſelf, at his de-"parting from it, become acquainted with the "preludes of death."

Dr. Harvey is buried in the church-yard of the obſcure village of Hempſtead, in Eſſex. In the church there is a monument erected to him, with a long Latin inſcription. It appears, by the ſize of his coffin now remaining in the vault under the church, that he was a man of very ſhort ſtature. The portraits of him all agree in repreſenting him as a man of a very ſagacious and penetrating countenance, and of a body much extenuated by mental labour and fatigue.

SAMUEL

## *SAMUEL BUTLER.*

IT ſeems ſtrange that Charles the Second and his Miniſters ſhould have taken no notice of Butler, whoſe writings have contributed more than the efforts of all the other writers of that time to make the Puritans ridiculous. Wood ſays, "that Lord Clarendon gave Mr. Butler "reaſon to hope for places and emoluments "of value and of credit, which, alas, he never "ſaw."

In the "Mercurius Publicus" for Nov. 20, 1663, is this very ſingular advertiſement: "Newly publiſhed, The Second Part of Hudi-"bras, by the Author of the Former, which, (if "poſſible) has outdone the Firſt. Sold by "John Mertin and James Alleſtry, at the Bell, "St. Paul's Church-yard."

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## *JOHN SELDEN.*

THIS great ſcholar, whom Grotius calls the glory of England, took for his motto, "Liberty "above all things." This little word, which has occaſionally afforded ſo much good, and done ſo much

much harm to mankind, Mr. Selden took, according to Tully's definition of it, to be the power of doing that which the laws permit. For in that very entertaining book, "Selden's Table-Talk," a kind of Ana made from his converſations, he ſays, reſpecting two great features of our eſtabliſhment in Church and State, article "Liturgy," "There is "no church without a liturgy, nor indeed can "there be conveniently, as there is no ſchool "without a grammar. One ſcholar, indeed, "may be taught otherwiſe, but not a whole "ſchool. One or two that are piouſly diſpoſed, "may ſerve themſelves their own way, but not a "whole nation." In the article "King" he ſays, "A King is a thing which men have made for "their own ſakes, for quietneſs ſake, juſt as in "a family one man is appointed to buy the "meat. If every man ſhould buy what the "other liked not, or what the other had bought "before, ſo, there would be a confuſion. But "that charge being committed to one, he, "according to his diſcretion, pleaſes all. If they "have not what they would have one day, they "ſhall have it the next, or ſomething as good.

*WILLIAM*

## *WILLIAM PRYNNE.*

OF the malignity and unfairneſs of politicians this learned man exhibits a ſingular inſtance. Prynne's "Hiſtriomaſtix, or Treatiſe againſt the "Acting of Plays," was licenſed by Archbiſhop Abbot. In that book there is a very ſtrong paſſage againſt women actors. Six weeks after the publication of it, Henrietta-Maria, Queen of Charles the Firſt, acted a part in a paſtoral at Somerſet-Houſe. Archbiſhop Laud, whom Prynne had angered by ſome of his theological writings, the next day after the Queen had acted, ſhewed his book to the King, and dwelt more particularly upon that paſſage of it in which women actors, as he calls them, are ſtigmatized by a very opprobrious appellation, and, according to Whitelocke, told the King that Prynne had purpoſely written this book againſt the Queen and her paſtoral. In conſequence of this information Prynne was puniſhed with the moſt ſavage cruelty by the Court of Star-Chamber. On the reſtoration of Charles the Second, to effect which he had ſhewn ſo much zeal that even Monk himſelf adviſed him to be more temperate, ſome one aſked the King what ſhould be done with Prynne to make him quiet. "Why," ſaid he, "let him amuſe

"himſelf

" himſelf with writing againſt the Catholics, and " in poring over the Records in the Tower." To enable him to do the latter, Charles made him Keeper of the Records in the Tower, with a ſalary of five hundred pounds a-year. Prynne was, perhaps, one of the hardeſt ſtudents that ever exiſted. He read or wrote nearly the whole day, and that his ſtudies might not be interrupted by attending to regular meals, bread, cheeſe, and ale, were placed upon a table before him, and to theſe he had recourſe as he found his ſpirits exhauſted by his mental labour. Marchamont Needham calls Prynne one of the greateſt paper-worms that ever crept into a library. His works, preſented by himſelf to the Library of Lincoln's-Inn, make forty volumes in folio and quarto. Prynne appears to have been a perfectly honeſt man. He equally oppoſed Charles, the Army, and Cromwell, when he thought they were betrayers of the Country; and after having accurately obſerved, and ſenſibly felt, in his own perſon, the violation of law occaſioned by each of them, he gave his moſt ſtrenuous ſupport to the legal and eſtabliſhed government of his country, effected by the reſtoration of Charles the Second to the crown of theſe kingdoms.

*JAMES*

## *JAMES THE SECOND*

ſaid to Mr. Clifton one day, "I do not know how "it is, but I never knew a modeſt man make his "way at Court." "Pleaſe your Majeſty, "whoſe fault is that?" replied Mr. Clifton.

James's feelings during the apprehenſions of the landing of the Prince of Orange are thus deſcribed by a contemporary writer, M. Miſſon, who was at that time in England.

"October 2, 1688.

"James publiſhes a proclamation to remove all "teams of horſes and other beaſts of burden "twenty miles from the coaſts."

"October 22.

"James calls an extraordinary Council, at which "were preſent fifty peers of the kingdom, &c. "and there he produces forty-one witneſſes to "prove that the pretended Prince of Wales "is really the ſon of the Queen. The ſame "day the child is baptized and called, James-"Francis-Edward, by the Pope's nuncio and "a Biſhop *in partibus*; the one repreſenting "the Pope, and the other the Moſt Chriſtian "King."

James

" October 23.

" James the Second being extremely reſtleſs " and uneaſy, ordered a weathercock to be " placed where he might ſee it from his apart- " ment, that he may learn by his own eyes, " whether the wind is Proteſtant or Popiſh *.

" October 31.

" I was preſent when James received letters " from Newport, informing him, with extrava- " gant exaggerations, of the diſperſion of the " Prince of Orange's fleet. At his din- " ner he ſaid to M. Barillon, the French " Ambaſſador, laughing, ' At laſt the wind has ' declared itſelf Popiſh;' and added, reſuming his " ſerious air, and lowering his voice, ' You know ' that for theſe three days I have cauſed the holy ' ſacrament to be carried in proceſſion."

King James, not long before he died, viſited the auſtere convent of La Trappe in Normandy, and on his taking leave of the Abbot, ſaid to

* " This, ſays Miſſon, was the way of talking, both at " Court and in the City. The Eaſt wind was called Pro- " teſtant, and the Weſt Popiſh. The weathercock, " large, handſome, and high, is ſtill to be ſeen, 1719. It " is at one end of the Banqueting-Houſe."

him,

him, "Reverend Father, I have been here to per-"form a duty which I ought to have done long "before. You and your monks have taught me "how to die, and if God ſpares my life, I will "return to take another leſſon."

James wrote a Diary of his Life, which, together with ſome other very curious MSS. relating to the Hiſtory of Great Britain, was in the Scotch College at Paris.

## *EDMUND WALLER.*

KING JAMES the Second took Mr. Waller one day into his cloſet, and aſked him how he liked one of the pictures in it. "My eyes, Sir," ſaid Waller, "are dim, and I do not know it." The King ſaid it was the Princeſs of Orange. "She is," ſaid Waller, "like one of the greateſt "Princeſſes in the world." The King aſked who ſhe was, and was anſwered, "Queen Eliza-"beth." "I wonder," ſaid the King, "you "ſhould think ſo; but I muſt confeſs ſhe had a "wiſe Council." "And pray, Sir," ſaid Waller, "did you ever know a fool chuſe a wiſe "one?"

Waller

Waller took notice to his friends of King James's conduct, and ſaid, "that he would be "left like a whale upon the ſtrand."

On his death-bed Waller told Dr. Birch, his ſon-in-law, who attended him in his laſt illneſs, that he "was once at Court when the Duke of Bucking-"ham ſpoke profanely before King Charles the "Second, and that he told him, 'My Lord, 'I am a great deal older than your Grace, and 'have, I believe, heard more arguments for atheiſm 'than ever your Grace did. But I have lived 'long enough to ſee that there is nothing in them, 'and I hope your Grace will."

The following Original Letter from Waller to Hobbes appeared in the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE for January 1790. It appears to have been written before the Reſtoration.

"SIR,

"ON Saterday laſt I was att y^r^ Lodging by "9 a clocke in the morning (having ben by ſome "urgent occaſions prevented in my intention to "wayt on you the day before) but came a little "too late to tell you what I hope you will ad-"mitt this to doe, That I æſteeme y^r^ Booke, "not only as a preſent of the beſt kinde (pre-"ferring w^h^ Soloman wiſdome to any other "treaſure) but as the beſt of that kinde: Had "I gone (as by this tyme I had done) to the

" greene dragone * to fetch it I could not have
" written *ex dono autheris* upon it as a wittnes to
" posterity that I was not only in y^r favor but in y^r
" esteeme too (gifts being proportioned to the use
" and inclination of the receaver) and that w^ch
" bought would have been my cheifest delight
" only is now that and my honor too : (S^r) One
" shewed mee this morning D^r. Lucy's Cen-
" sure † upon your Leviathan ; He subscribes
" himself in his Epistle to the Reader William
" Pike which (as his freind tells me) is becaus
" his name in Latine is Lucius, wherein he con-
" fesses what he is offended with you for observ-
" ing that a man must have something of a Scoller
" to be a verier coxcomb then ordinary, for what
" Englishman that had not dabbled in latine would
" have changed so good a name as Lucy for that
" of a fish ; besides it is ominous that he will prove
" but a pike to a Leviathan, a narrowe river fish
" to one which deserves the whole ocean for his
" Theater ; All that I observed in the preface

* William Crooke, at the Green Dragon without Temple Bar, was publisher of most of Mr. Hobbes's works.

† Published first in 1657, 4to. and afterwards in 1663. See Wood's Athenæ Oxon. 596. Lucy was made Bishop of St David's at the Restoration.

" of

" of this Pickrill was that he ſays y^t doctrine
" takes us country gentlemen &c: ſure if wiſ-
" dome comes by leaſure we may poſſibly be as
" good judges of Philoſophy as country parſons
" are, all whoſe tyme is ſpent in ſaluting thoſe
" w come into the world att goſſipings, takeing
" leave of thoſe that goe out of it att funerals,
" and vexing thoſe that ſtay in it w^th long-winded
" haranges; For Wallis and his fellowe * you
" have handeled them ſo well already that I will
" ſay nothing of them, for if I ſhould ſay all I
" approve in you or finde ridiculous in your Ad-
" verſarys I ſhould requite your booke w^th ano-
" ther; confident I am that all thay write will
" never be read over once nor printed twiſe, ſo
" unlucky are they to provoake you

—Che reggeſe & ſe governa
Qual ſi governa & regge l'huom che certo
Con i poſteri haver pratica eterna;

Who in this age behave yourſelf and walke
As one of whom poſterity muſt talke;

" with well applying, and ill tranſlating of w^ch
" verſes I conclude the firſt and come now to

* Probably alluding to Hobbes's " Six Leſſons to the " Profeſſors of Mathematics of the Inſtitution of Sir " Henry Saville" (viz. Wallis and Ward.) 4to. 1656.

" to the ſecond part of what I ſhould have " troubled you with if I had found you in your " Lodging viz: To charge you w^th^ my moſt " humble ſerviſe to the noble Lord * w^ch^ whom " you are as alſo w^th^ my acknowledgment of the " kinde meſſage I lately receaved from his Lo^p^ " letting him knowe that becauſe I could write " nothing ſafely w^ch^ he might not finde in print, I " went to your Lodging perpoſely to have " troubled you with my conjectures of what is ſo " to befall us in order to ſatisfy his Lo^ps^ curioſity " who honored me with his commands there- " in.

" Here is much talke of change both of Coun- " cills and of Councillors and both is believed " but what or who will be next is very incertayn " and this incertenty proceeds not ſo much from " ſecrecy as from irreſolution, for rowling our- " ſelves upon Providence (as formerly) many " things have been debated but perhaps no one " thing yet abſolutely intended. To me it ſeems " that his Highneſs † (who ſees a good way be- " fore him) had layd ſome time ſince a perfect " foundation of Government; I mean by the " Ma: Gen^ls^ reducing us to provences and ruling

* The Earl of Devonſhire. † Oliver Cromwell.

" us

" us by thoſe provincials with the newe levied
" army, &c. but fayling of the good ſucceſs hoped
" for abroad and theſe arrears and want of money
" att home may perhaps give occaſion and op-
" portunity to ſuch as are enemys to a Settlement
" to retard and ſhocke his deſeins: The generall
" voyſe att preſent goes for a ſelected (not an
" elected) Parl^mt and that we ſhall very ſhortly
" ſee ſomthing done there, in the mean tyme de-
" ſiring pardon for this tædious ſcribling (as if I
" were infected w^th the ſtile of y^r frends Lucy and
" Wallis) I reſt

" Y^r humble and obliged ſervant,
" WALLER."

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## *LORD CHANCELLOR JEFFERIES.*

A LEARNED and ingenious Collector in London has in his poſſeſſion the patent for creating this inſolent and cruel Magiſtrate Earl of Flint. Jefferies wiſhed to have this title, not as correſponding to his general character, but as having an eſtate in the county of Flint. Jefferies early diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his brutal treatment of priſoners, and of practitioners of the law whom he

diſliked *. At the end of the "Ninth Collection "of Papers relative to the preſent Juncture of Affairs "in England," Quarto, 1689, there is this ſingular advertiſement: "Lately publiſhed, The Trial of "Mr. Papillon; by which it is manifeſt that the "then Lord Chief Juſtice (Jefferies) had neither "learning, law, nor good manners, but more "impudence than *ten carted whores* (as was ſaid "of him by King Charles the Second), in abuſing "all thoſe worthy citizens who voted for Mr. "Papillon and Mr. Dubois, calling them a parcel "of factious, pragmatical, ſneaking, whoring, "canting, ſniveling, prick-eared, crop-eared, "atheiſtical fellows, raſcals and ſcoundrels, as in "page 19, and other places of the ſaid Trial, may "be ſeen. Sold by Michael Janeway, and moſt "Bookſellers." Yet Jefferies, amidſt all his cruelties, was a lover of buffoonery. Sir J. Reresby ſays, that he once dined with Jefferies when he was Lord Chancellor, and that the Lord Mayor was a gueſt, with ſome other Gentlemen: that Jefferies, according to cuſtom, drank deep

* His ſcandalous behaviour to one attorney coſt him very dear. This gentleman ſeeing him in a cellar, in the diſguiſe of a ſailor's dreſs, at Wapping (in which he was attempting to quit the kingdom), laid hold of him, and took him before the Lord Mayor, who was ſo frightened on ſeeing his old acquaintance Jefferies, who had moſt violently bullied him, that he fell into a fit.

at

at dinner, and called for Mountfort, one of his Gentlemen, who had been a comedian and an excellent mimic, and that to divert the company, adds Sir John (as he was pleaſed to term it), he made him plead before him in a feigned cauſe, during which he aped all the great lawyers of the age in their tone of voice, and in their action and geſture of body.

When that exquiſite congeries of muſical inſtruments the preſent Temple organ was to be tried previous to its being ſet up in the church in which it is now placed, Jefferies was the umpire between the merit of it and the organ now in the New Church at Wolverhampton; and gave his judgment in favour of the firſt. Jefferies ſaid of himſelf, that he was not near ſo ſanguinary on the Weſtern Circuit, as his employer James the Second wiſhed him to have been. On that execrable buſineſs, Jefferies exhibited a ſtriking inſtance of the power of virtue upon a mind the moſt vicious and profligate. He had no ſooner retired to his lodgings at Taunton, to prepare himſelf for the opening of his bloody commiſſion, than he was called upon by the * Miniſter of the

* This Clergyman, who thus nobly diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the cauſe of virtue and humanity, was Tutor to the Rev. Walter Harte, who addreſſed to him, under the title of *Macarius*, or the Bleſſed, a copy of verſes in his Miſcellany called The Amaranth.

church of St. Mary Magdalen in that town, and who, in a very mild manner, remonſtrated with him upon the illegality and barbarity of that buſineſs upon which he was then going to proceed. Jefferies heard him with great calmneſs, and ſoon after he returned to London, ſent for him, and preſented him to a ſtall in the cathedral of Briſtol. Jefferies was committed to the Tower, on the flight of James the Second from England. He is ſaid to have died in that fortreſs of a diſeaſe occaſioned by drinking brandy, to lull and to hebetate the compunctions of a terrified conſcience.

## *CONGREVE.*

THIS ſprightly Writer has been in general ſuppoſed to have written his comedies without any reference to life or nature. The following tranſcript from a manuſcript letter of Mr. Dryden to Mr. Walſh (Mr. Pope's friend), will ſhew how ill this obſervation is founded:

"Congreve's *Double Dealer* (ſays he) is much "cenſured by the greater part of the Town, and "is defended only by the beſt judges, who, you "know, are commonly the feweſt; yet it gains

"ground

" ground daily, and has already been acted eight " times. The women think he has expoſed their " bitchery too much, and the gentlemen are of- " fended with him for the diſcovery of their follies, " and the way of their intrigues, under the notion " of friendſhip to their ladies' huſbands."

Dr. Johnſon objects to the plots of Congreve's comedies, in ſome of which the play terminates with a marriage in a maſk. This excellent and acute critic did not, perhaps, recollect, that till the beginning of Queen Anne's reign women uſed to come to the theatres in a maſk. This practice was forbidden by a proclamation of that Queen, in the firſt year of her reign.

Mr. Congreve, after having been at the expence of the education of the young repreſentative of his ancient and illuſtrious family, left nearly the whole of his fortune to Henrietta Ducheſs of Marlborough.

An Eſſay on the Difference between Wit and Humour, in a Letter to Mr. Dennis the Critic from Mr. Congreve, is printed in the Baſkerville edition of this comic writer's works. It is very ſhort, but very well done.

MR.

## *MR. DRYDEN*

has been ſaid by ſome perſons to have written his Tragi-comedies upon his own judgment of the excellence of that neutral drama. In a manuſcript letter of his, however, he ſays, "I am afraid you "diſcover not your own opinion concerning my "irregular way of Tragi-comedy (or my Doppia "Favola). I will never *defend* that practice, for "I know it diſtracts the hearers: but I know "withal that it has hitherto pleaſed them, for the "ſake of variety, and for the particular taſte "which they have to Low Comedy."

The ſcene between Malecorn and Melanax, in Dryden's Tragedy of the Duke of Guiſe, appears to be taken from the ſtory of Canope, in "Hiſtoires "Tragiques et Eſtranges de Noſtre Temps par "Roſſet," 12mo. 1620.

## *ROBERT NELSON, ESQ.*

THIS learned and pious Gentleman was peculiarly ſplendid in his dreſs and appearance. He was not willing to render the practice of piety more difficult than was neceſſary; and to attract mankind

mankind to goodneſs, ſubmitted to embelliſh the charms of virtue by the graces of elegance; thinking perhaps with Virgil,

Gratior et pulchro veniens in corpore virtus.

Virtue more pleaſing in a pleaſing form.

Dr. Johnſon always ſuppoſed that Mr. Richardſon had Mr. Nelſon in his thoughts, when he delineated the character of Sir Charles Grandiſon.

The following Letters of this very exemplary perſon to a friend of his, will ſhew what early ſentiments of wiſdom and of virtue he entertained.

## LETTER I.

MR. ROBERT NELSON TO DR. MAPLETOFT.

" London, the 12 Dec. 1679.

" DEAR AND HONOURED SIR,

" AS ſoon as I came to town, which was about " ten days ago, I made a ſtrict enquiry concern- " ing your welfare, which I counted myſelf not " a little concerned in, by reaſon your many fa- " vours and obligations, beſides the juſt value of " your perſon, have engaged me to a particular " reſpect and eſteem for yourſelf, ſo that my own " hap-

" happineſs will be much increaſed by any addition
" to your ſatisfaction. I was ſoon informed of
" the alteration of your condition, and that you
" had made the grand experiment of human life,
" which ſeldom admits of any mean, but carries
" us to the utmoſt boundaries of happineſs or
" miſery; and being well ſatisfied that your great
" prudence would ſecure the former of the two
" extremes---for *nullum numen abeſt, ſi ſit pru-*
" *dentia*---I thought it no ways diſagreeable to
" congratulate your preſent enjoyment; nay,
" friendſhip and affection obliged me to expreſs
" my juſt reſentment, and be aſſured that the
" news of your great felicity under your preſent
" circumſtances finds a welcome reception from
" no one more than from myſelf, the only reaſon
" that forbids my regret for your abſence here
" in town. I heartily wiſh thoſe ideas and no-
" tions you framed of matrimony may be ex-
" ceeded in the poſſeſſion, that propriety and en-
" joyment may whetten the edge of your affec-
" tions, and that no part of your happineſs may
" leave you now it ceaſes to be imaginary; and
" though Thales, who was a wiſe man, would
" ſeem to inſinuate as if marriage was never con-
" venient for the wiſe; yet, as Alex. ab Alex. ob-
" ſerves well, " *licèt hâc ambage verber. ſapienti*
" *nunquam uxorem ducendam demonſtraret, verun-*

" *tamen*

" *tamen qui hæc propenſo judicio explorare vult,*
" *profectò in conjugiis multa inveniet commoda uſui*
" *vitæ neceſſaria, ſine quibus vix homini ſapienti*
" *cælibem vitam ducere expediat, &c.* Nay all
" nations have honoured thoſe that are married,
" and puniſhed celibacy. Even the Utopians,
" that ſeem to have the moſt refined and ab-
" ſtracted notions of things, would have thoſe that
" lived ſingle puniſhed, as uſeleſs in a common-
" wealth. The creation of the world would be
" to little purpoſe without it, for *humano generi*
" *immortalitatem tribuit*; and therefore *indignè*
" *vivit per quem, ō vivit et alter:* nay, it is the
" opinion of ſome, that it is impoſſible to be ſaved
" without it. It would be endleſs to proſecute all
" the arguments, and enumerate all the authorities
" in its behalf; though I am ſenſible there has a
" great deal been ſaid on the other ſide: however,
" if it conſiſted with my intereſt and conveniency,
" and the object gratified my inclinations, it is
" not the rant and ſatyre of a Poet, or the decla-
" mation of an Orator, that ſhould prevail ſo far
" as to make me ſuſpend the execution of that,
" for which my motives were ſo ſpecious and
" plauſible: but for all my zeal I am ſtill *mei juris*
" free as ever, and have yet no proſpect of being
" otherwaies; and ſhall alwayes pray, that all the
" advantages of your condition may center in

" your

" your match; that you may be long happy in " the embraces of an excellent wife, bleſſed with " a proſperous offspring, which may inherit your " virtues as well as eſtate, and then all other in- " conveniencies may be well diſpenſed with. As " to news, what we now moſt talk of, is the pro- " rogation of the Parliament till the 11th of Nov. " with a proviſo, that the King may call them " ſooner if he pleaſes. It is their petitioning has " enraged him, and he ſwears by God they may " knock out his brains, but ſhall never cut off " his head. For all this, they ſay they will ſtill " go on in getting ſubſcriptions; the conſequence " I am afraid may be bad. I cannot enlarge be- " cauſe Mrs. Firmin ſends for my letter, and " ſays, it will be too late, if it does not go pre- " ſently. My humble ſervice to your Lady, Mr. " Dent, and my Lady Brograve and all the good " company, and be aſſured that I am

" Your obliged humble ſervant,

" ROBERT NELSON."

" All your devout freinds are much your " ſervants.

" My mother preſents her humble ſervice to " you and your Lady.

" *To my worthy freind the much*
" *honoured Dr. Mapletoft, att*
" *Hamwelby, in Hartfordſhire.*"

LET-

## LETTER II.

MR. ROBERT NELSON TO DR. MAPLETOFT.

" London, 2d January 1679.

" WORTHY SIR,

" I AM very ſenſible that the true ground and " reaſon of moſt of the diſappointments many " men meet with in the grand tranſactions of " their lives, proceeds not ſoe much from the " nature of things themſelves, as from thoſe ex- " travagant conceptions they form of them; and " that the chiefeſt ingredient of their unhappineſs, " is the falſe opinion they have entertained of " ſublunary enjoyments, whereby their expec- " tations are raiſed to ſo high a pitch, that as " 'tis not in the capacity of things to gratify, ſo " they were never deſigned for that purpoſe; " which gave occaſion to that noble ſaying of " Epictetus, *homines perturbantur non rebus, ſed* " *iis quas de rebus habent opinionibus* *; and to " that of Seneca to the ſame ſenſe, *ſæpius opinione* " *quàm re laboramus* †. Now a wiſe man, that

* Men are not diſturbed by things themſelves, but by the opinions they entertain of things.

† The opinion of the thing often gives us more trouble than the thing itſelf.

" takes

" takes a true eſtimate of all thoſe things which " make the greateſt figure in the world, will " never promiſe himſelf complete ſatisfaction, be- " cauſe they are not the adequate objects of his " deſires. He knows that the beſt ſtate of things " here has a great mixture, and he is the happy " man whoſe condition admits of the leaſt incon- " veniency, a total exemption being no wiſe the " privilege of human nature. And hereupon I " could lay a ſure foundation for your happineſs, " ſince thoſe notions I have obſerved you to en- " tertain, will never tend to diminiſh it. Beſides, " your preſent circumſtances muſt greatly en- " hance it; for according to the Italians (for " whoſe acquaintance I muſt always acknowledge " myſelf debtor to yourſelf) *ſenza moglie al lato,* " *l'huomo non e' beato.* Sir, I was lately to wait " upon Madam Houblon, who made ſtrict en- " quirys after you. Your letter enabled me to " give her full ſatisfaction in all points; though " ſhe ſayes ſhe reckons you ſo diſcreet a perſon, " that now you are married, you'll never com- " plain of any inconveniencies, but make the " beſt of a bad market; however, I look upon " this as meaſuring other people's corn by our " own buſhell, imagining our ſentiments muſt be " the rule for others to ſteer by: notwithſtand- " ing, I was ſo far obliged as to be eſteemed

" among

" among your friends and acquaintance, which " is no ſmall addition to my own character. Ac- " cording to the company men keep in town, " you well know we have our apprehenſions of " public affairs. In ſome places we are told, the " petition for the parliament's ſetting goes on, " and that 'tis countenanced by men of credit and " reputation: in another place, you ſhall hear it " expoſed, and confidently affirmed, that none but " the raſcality and fanaticks are engaged in it. I " heard from pretty good hands yeſterday, that " the parliament would be diſſolved before the " 26th January: 'tis hoped, in order to call a " new one. We expect the Duke of York here " in ten days: the deſign of his ſudden return is " not known. We talk mightily of a letter the " Prince of Orange has ſent to the King; ſome " ſay, to perſuade him to a ſtrict alliance with " Holland; others, to forewarn him of the deſigns " of the Monſieur againſt him, who has, 'tis ſaid, " drawn down many of his men to Dunkirk and " Calice; but I think every ſpring of late years " has afforded us diſcourſe of a French invaſion. " Your friend and ſchool-fellow Mr. Dryden " has been ſeverely beatten, for being the ſup- " poſed author of a late very abuſive lampoon. " There has been a good ſum of money offered " to find who ſet them on work: 'tis ſaid, they

" received their orders from the Ducheſs of Portſ-
" mouth, who is concerned in the lampoon.
" My humble ſervice pray to your lady, who I
" am glad to hear thrives ſo bravely, as to give
" hopes of an *hans en helder*; the like to the reſt
" of the good company; and be aſſured that I
" am

" Your obliged humble ſervant,

" ROBERT NELSON.

" My mother's ſervice attends you and your
" lady.

" *To the worthy Dr. Maple-*
" *toft, att Hamels, in*
" *Hartfordſhire.*"

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## *KING WILLIAM THE THIRD.*

SIR JOHN RERESBY, in his Memoirs, tells the following ſtory of King William: " One
" night, at a ſupper given by the Duke of
" Buckingham, the King (Charles the Second)
" made the Prince of Orange drink very hard.
" The Prince was naturally averſe to it, but being
" once entered, was more frolic and gay than the
" reſt of the company; and now the mind took

" him

" him to break the windows of the chambers be-
" longing to the Maids of Honour, and he had
" got into their apartments, had he not been reſ-
" cued." Rereſby's Memoirs, Year 1670.

Biſhop Burnet very ſcandalouſly and very ungenerouſly accuſes his patron, and the patron of the liberties of this country, of being guilty of one vice in which he was ſecret. The vice which tainted the character of this great man, is now well known to have been that of dram-drinking. William's conſtitution was naturally feeble, and having impaired it by immenſe fatigue, both of body and of mind, he had recourſe to that dangerous and unſucceſsful expedient to renovate the powers of them. William was in general ſo feeble, that he was lifted on horſeback, but when he was once ſeated, no one knew better how to manage a charger than himſelf; his eyes flamed, and his natural dryneſs and coldneſs of manner immediately forſook him. William, on his arrival in this country, received a very elegant, and at the ſame time a very heart-felt compliment from one of the perſons from whom it would come with the greateſt propriety. Serjeant Maynard, one of the ableſt lawyers of his time, waited upon him, with the reſt of that learned body, to addreſs him on his ſafe arrival in England. William not very politely but very honeſtly told Serjeant

Maynard, that he had out-lived all the great lawyers of his time. "Sir," replied the Serjeant, "I ſhould have out-lived the Law itſelf, if Your "Majeſty had not come hither."

The following ſpeech of this great Prince, ſoon after his landing in England, breathes the ſame ſpirit of manlineſs, firmneſs, and good ſenſe, that ever ſeems to have dictated his words and inſtigated his actions. The ſpeech of William is copied from a very ſcarce pamphlet, entitled, "A Col-"lection of Papers relative to the preſent Junc-"ture of Affairs in England. Part the *Fourth*, "quarto; London, ſold by Rich. Janeway, Pa-"ternoſter-row, 1688."

THE SPEECH OF THE PRINCE OF ORANGE TO SOME PRINCIPAL GENTLEMEN OF SOMERSETSHIRE AND DORSETSHIRE, ON THEIR COMING TO JOYN HIS HIGHNESS AT EXETER, THE 15 OF NOVR. 1688.

"THO' we know not all your perſons, yet we "have a catalogue of your names, and remember "the character of your worth and intereſt in your "country. You ſee we are come according to "*your* invitation and our promiſe: our duty to "God obliges us to protect the Proteſtant Re-"ligion; and our love to mankind, your liberties "and properties. We expected you that dwelt

"ſo

ſo near the place of our landing, wou'd have
" joyn'd us ſooner: not that it is now too late,
" nor that we want your military aſſiſtance ſo
" much as your countenance and preſence, to
" juſtify our declar'd pretenſions, rather than ac-
" compliſh our good and gracious deſigns. Tho'
" we have brought both a good fleet and a good
" army to render theſe kingdoms happy, by reſ-
" cuing all Proteſtants from Popery, Slavery,
" and Arbitrary Power, by reſtoring them to their
" Rights and Properties eſtabliſhed by Law, and
" by promoting of peace and trade (which is the
" ſoul of Government, and the very life-blood
" of a Nation), yet we rely more on the goodneſs
" of God and the juſtice of our cauſe, than on
" any human force and power whatever. Yet
" ſince God is pleaſed we ſhall make uſe of hu-
" man means, and not expect *miracles* for our
" preſervation and happineſs, let us not neglect
" making uſe of this gracious opportunity, but
" with prudence and courage put in execution our
" ſo honourable purpoſes. Therefore, Gentle-
" men, Friends and Fellow-Proteſtants, we bid
" you and all your followers moſt heartily wel-
" come to our Court and Camp. Let the whole
" world now judge, if our pretenſions are not
" juſt, generous, ſincere, and above price; ſince
" we might have even a *Bridge of Gold* to return

"back; but it is our principle and reſolution "rather to dye in a good cauſe than live in a bad "one, well knowing that virtue and true honour "are their own rewards, and the happineſs of man-"kind our great and only deſign."

Whilſt as Prince of Orange, and the Champion of the Liberties of theſe kingdoms, he was at Lord Briſtol's, near Sherbourn, in his way from Torbay to London, Prince George of Denmark, the Duke of Grafton, Lord Churchill, afterwards Duke of Marlborough, and Colonel Trelawney, came to him. On ſeeing them, the Prince exclaimed in the words of The Chronicles, "If ye be come "peaceably to me, to help me, mine heart ſhall "be knit unto you: but if ye be come to betray "me to mine enemies (ſeeing that there is *no* "*wrong* in my hands), the God of our Fathers "look thereon and rebuke it." One of them replied in the words of Amaſai, in the ſame chapter (the twelfth of the Firſt Book of Chronicles), "Thine are we, David, and on thy ſide, thou "Son of Jeſſe. Peace, peace be unto thee, and "peace be unto thine helpers, for thy God help-"eth thee." The chapter goes on, "Then "David received them, and made them Captains of "the Band."—The Prince of Orange, whilſt at Exeter, took up his lodgings at the Deanery, and on quitting that City ſaid of the Mayor, who con-

continued loyal to the Sovereign to whom he had ſworn allegiance, James the Second, that he was worthy to be truſted, for being faithful to his truſt. The Prince of Orange's army is thus deſcribed in a letter written from Exeter, November 24, 1688: "We conclude the Prince's army to be about ten "thouſand men. They are all picked men; moſt "of them were at the ſiege of Buda. They are "well diſciplined, ſtout, and ſome of them of an "extraordinary ſtature; their civil deportment, "and their honeſty in paying for what they have "(and the *ſtrictneſs of their diſcipline* hinders them "from being otherwiſe), winning not a little the "affections of the countrymen, who reſort hither "forty or fifty in a gang to him."

Biſhop Burnet preached the ſermon at the Coronation of this illuſtrious Prince from the twenty-third Chapter of the Second Book of Samuel: "The God of Iſrael ſaid, the Rock of Iſrael ſpake "to me: He that ruleth over men muſt be juſt, "ruling in the fear of God, and he ſhall be as the "light of the morning when the ſun riſeth, even "as a morning without clouds; as the tender "graſs ſpringeth out of the earth, by clear ſhining "after rain." The reverſe of the Medal ſtruck for William's Coronation, repreſents Phaeton whirled from the chariot of the Sun by Jupiter,

with this motto, "*Ne totus abſumatur orbis*—To "prevent the deſtruction of the univerſe."

William never appeared in ſpirits but when he was at the head of his troops. To ſome dragoon who was running away in an engagement, he gave a blow with his ſword in the face, ſaying, "Now I ſhall know where to find a coward." William, though by no means a ſanguinary prince, would never extend mercy to a houſe-breaker; he thought that bright jewel of the crown ſullied, when it ſhed its benignant rays upon thoſe who prophane with terror and with rapine the ſecurity of that ſolemn and peaceful hour in which labour recreates its diſſipated and fatigued ſpirits, and when anxiety forgets its cares and miſery its woes; thinking with the elegant La Motte,

When Heav'n-deſcended Mercy is miſplaced,
The People ſuffer, and the King's diſgraced;
'Tis Pity's ſelf that ſtops the falling tear,
'Tis Clemency that bids us be ſevere:
And Puniſhment with reaſon we may bleſs,
That more chaſtiſing, ſtill chaſtiſes leſs.

William, like many other great men, had not long enjoyed the ſplendid ſituation of government, the ſuppoſed compenſation for all his labours, before he found it embittered by difficulty and diſappointment,

pointment. More indeed is ever expected from man in that ſituation than he can poſſibly perform: thoſe whom he has already loaded with favours, think they have a right to that addition to them, which is neither honourable for themſelves, or for their benefactor; whilſt thoſe who have not yet taſted of his bounty, endeavour to wreſt it from him by clamour, by violence, and by an unprincipled oppoſition to all his meaſures; even to thoſe in which the ſafety of the country is involved. William, too ſenſibly experiencing theſe neceſſary concomitants upon greatneſs, entertained ſerious thoughts of quitting that country, which he had entered at the hazard of his own poſſeſſions, and of his own life, to ſave from ſlavery and ſuperſtition; and had prepared a ſpeech to the Parliament, requeſting them to name ſuch perſons as they ſhould think fit to manage that government, which himſelf was reſolved no longer to hold. By the kindneſs of a Gentleman *, "whom all muſt "love, for he loves all," and never thinks his time and his talents ſo well employed as in the aſſiſtance of his friends and in the ſervice of the public, the Compiler is enabled to give a Copy of the Minutes of the Speech which this excellent and ill-treated Prince intended to make to both Houſes of Par-

* Jos. PLANTA, Esq. of the Britiſh Muſeum.

liament,

liament, ſome time in the year 1698, from the original in his Majeſty's own hand-writing, and in his own ſpelling:

M^r. & G^e

Je ſuis venu ici dans ce Royaume au deſir de cette Nation pour la ſauver de ruine et pour preſerver voſtre Religion vos Loix et Libertés, et pour ce ſujet J'ai été obligé de ſoutenir une longue et tres onereuſe Guerre pour ce Royaume laquelle par la grace de Dieu et la bravoure de cette Nation eſt a preſent terminée par une bonne paix, dans laquelle vous pouries vivre heureuſement et en repos ſi vous vouliés contribuer a votre propre ſeureté ainſi que Je vous l'avois recommandé a l'ouverture de cette ſeſſion. Mais voyant au contraire * que vous prenez ſi peu de ſoin de votre ſeureté et vous expoſés a une ruine evidente vous deſtituant * des moyens neceſſaire pour votre defenſe, il ne ſeroit pas juſte ou raiſonable que

* que vous aves ſi peu d'egard a mes advis et

* des ſeuls et uniques moyens que pouroit ſervir, & ne pouvant rien faire de mon coſté pour l'eviter etant

etant hors d'etat de vous defendre et protege
* ce qui a éſté la ſeule veu que J'ay eu en venant en ce pays

* auquels Je puiſſe laiſſe l'adminiſtration du

* et que Je jugeres la pouvoir entreprendre avec ſucces
* vous vous meſteres en etat que

que Je fuſſe temoin de voſtre perte ſans vous pouvoir defendre ou proteger * ainſi Je dois vous requerir de choiſir me
et nommer telles perſonnes que vous jugereres capable *
pour adminiſtrer le Gouvernement en mon abſence. Vous aſſeurant que quoy que Je ſuis forcé
obligé a preſent de me retirer hors du Royaume Je conſerveres toujours la meme inclination pour ſon aventage et proſperité. * Et que quand Je poures juger que ma preſence y ſeroit neceſſaire pour voſtre defence * Je ſeres tout porté a y revenir et haſarde ma vie pour voſtre ſeureté comme Je l'ai fait par le paſſé Priant le bon Dieu de benir vos deliberations et de vous inſpirer ce qui eſt neceſſaire pour le bien et la ſeureté du Royaume.

QUEEN

## *QUEEN MARY.*

IT appears, by the "Account of the Death of "Queen Mary, written by a Miniſter of State," that a letter of her's to King William, diſſuading him from continuing to keep a Mrs. Villers as his miſtreſs, was found in her ſtrong box, to be delivered to her huſband when ſhe was dead. The character of Queen Mary, written by Biſhop Burnet, contains a delineation of every female virtue, and of every female grace. He makes her ſay, that ſhe looked upon idleneſs as the great corrupter of human nature, and believed, that if the mind had no employment given it, it would create ſome of the worſt to itſelf; and ſhe thought, that any thing that might amuſe and divert, without leaving a dreg and impreſſion behind it, ought to fill up thoſe vacant hours that were not claimed by devotion or buſineſs. "When her eyes," ſays Biſhop Burnet, "were endangered by reading too "much, ſhe found out the amuſement of work *; "and

* Dr. Johnſon, with his uſual acuteneſs of remark and ſtrength of language, ſays in one of the papers of his Rambler, "I have always admired the wiſdom of thoſe "by whom our female education was inſtituted, for "having contrived that every woman, of whatever con-"dition, ſhould be taught ſome arts of manufacture, by "which

" and in all thoſe hours that were not given to
" better employments, ſhe wrought with her own
" hands, and that ſometimes with ſo conſtant a
" diligence, as if ſhe had been to earn her bread
" by it. Her example ſoon wrought on not only
" thoſe that belonged to her, but the whole town,
" to follow it, ſo that it was become as much the
" faſhion to work, as it had been to be idle."

King William has been ſuppoſed not to have been a very kind and tender huſband to his excellent Queen. He was, however, much affected by her death, and ſaid, " ſhe had never once given " him any reaſon to be diſpleaſed with her, during

" which the vacuities of recluſe and domeſtic life may be
" filled up. Whenever," adds he, " chance brings with-
" in my obſervation a knot of young ladies buſy at their
" needles, I conſider myſelf as in the ſchool of virtue;
" and though I have no extraordinary ſkill in plain-work
" or embroidery, I look upon their operations with as
" much ſatisfaction as their governeſs, becauſe I regard
" them as providing a ſecurity againſt the moſt dangerous
" inſnarers of the ſoul, by enabling themſelves to exclude
" Idleneſs from their ſolitary moments; and with Idle-
" neſs, her attendant train of paſſions, fancies, chimæras,
" fears, ſorrows, and deſires. Ovid and Cervantes will in-
" form them, that love has no power but over thoſe whom
" he catches unemployed; and Hector, in the Iliad, when
" he ſees Andromache overwhelmed with terror, ſends
" her for conſolation to the loom and the diſtaff."

" the

"the courſe of their marriage." After his death, a locket, containing ſome hair of Queen Mary, was found hanging near his heart.

## *BISHOP BURNET*

was a great goſſip, of a very inquiſitive turn in converſation, and of ſo much abſence of mind, that he would occaſionally mention in company circumſtances that could not fail to be diſpleaſing to perſons that were preſent. He teized ſeveral of his friends to introduce him to Prince Eugene, whom he ſoon very much offended, by aſking him ſome queſtions about his mother, the Counteſs of Soiſſons, who was tried as ſuſpected of having poiſoned her huſband; and he mentioned to the Prince his own evaſion from France in early life, for having ridiculed Louis XIV. in ſome intercepted letters. Lord Godolphin he repreſents as a continual card-player, who, it ſeems, always took care to play at cards when he was in company with the Biſhop, leſt he ſhould put to him impertinent and leading queſtions. The firſt Lord Shafteſbury he repreſents as addicted to judicial aſtrology, who uſed to talk on that ſubject before the Biſhop merely to prevent his talking politics to him. Biſhop Burnet,

at

at the age of eighteen, wrote a Treatiſe on Education in very wretched language, but in which there is this curious obſervation: "That the "Greek language, except for the New Teſta-"ment, is of no very great uſe to gentlemen, as "moſt of the beſt books in it are tranſlated into "Latin, Engliſh, or French."

According to Dr. Cockburn, when Biſhop Burnet was preſented to Charles the Second by the Duke of Lauderdale, he ſaid to his Majeſty, "Sir, I bring a perſon to you who is not capable "of forgetting any thing." The King replied, "Then, my Lord, you and I have the more "reaſon to take care what we ſay to him, or "before him."

## *LORD SOMERS.*

THIS great Lawyer, to whom every Engliſhman who feels the bleſſings of that Conſtitution of Government under which he has the happineſs to live, owes the higheſt obligations, for the excellent and ſpirited defences he made of the two great bulwarks of it, the limited ſucceſſion to the crown, and the trial by jury, is thus ſplendidly yet juſtly delineated by the nervous and ſpirited pencil of Lord Orford, in his "Catalogue

"of

" of Royal and Noble Authors."—" He was " one of thoſe *divine* men, who like a chapel " in a palace remain unprofaned, whilſt all the " reſt is tyranny, corruption and folly. All " the traditionary accounts of him," adds the noble writer, "and the hiſtorians of the laſt age re- " preſent him as the moſt incorrupt lawyer, and " the honeſteſt ſtateſman; as a maſter orator, a " genius of the fineſt taſte, and as a patriot of " the nobleſt and moſt extenſive views; as a " man who diſpenſed bleſſings by his life, and " planned them for poſterity."

The following Anecdotes of Lord Somers were copied many years ago from a manuſcript in the poſſeſſion of the late Dr. Birch:

" April 26, 1716, died John Lord Somers. " Burnet hath done him juſtice in ſeveral places; " and Addiſon has given us his character in co- " lours ſo ſtrong, that little remaineth to be " added.

" His application and capacity were equally " great and uncommon. At his firſt going to " ſchool, he never gave himſelf any of the di- " verſions of children of his age; for at noon " the book was never out of his hand. To the " laſt years of his life a few hours of ſleep " ſufficed: at waking, a reader attended, and

" enter-

" entertained him with the moſt valuable authors.
" Such management raiſed him to the higheſt emi-
" nency in his own profeſſion, and gave him a
" ſuperiority in all kind of uſeful knowledge and
" learning.

" Natural ſtrength and clearneſs of underſtand-
" ing thus improved, was the diſtinguiſhing pe-
" culiarity which appeared in all his performances.
" Every thing was eaſy and correct, pure and
" proper. He was unwearied in the application
" of all his abilities for the ſervice of his country.
" As a writer, he greatly aſſiſted the cauſe of
" liberty in the days of its utmoſt peril. As an
" advocate, a judge, a ſenator, and a miniſter,
" the higheſt praiſes and the moſt grateful re-
" membrance are due to his merit.

" He was invariable and uniform in the purſuit
" of right paths. As he well underſtood, he
" was equally firm in adhering to the intereſt of
" his country while in its ſervice, and when in a
" private ſtation. To this uniformity the calumnies
" and reproaches of his enemies may be truly aſ-
" cribed. They envied him his ſuperiority; and as
" their wiſhes and deſigns were far from being en-
" gaged for the real welfare of ſociety, a man ſo
" upright and able naturally became the object of
" their hatred; and they had too eaſy and too
" much credit. What greater misfortune can be

" entailed on popular government, than forward-
" neſs in receiving all the impreſſions of malevo-
" lence!

" When I had finiſhed my letter, it came into
" my head to add Somers's character, which was
" uniform, to Shrewſbury, which was all deformity.

" I have been ſo very ſhort, not only for the
" reaſons prefixed, but in expectation of your
" having additions from your truly worthy friend
" Mr. Yorke. The account of his behaviour
" at ſchool I had many years ago from a ſchool-
" fellow. I think Walfall in Staffordſhire was
" the place where they learned their grammar
" together. I remember very well his account
" of Johnny Somers being a weakly boy, wearing
" a black cap, and never ſo much as looking on
" when they were at play, &c.

" Mr. Winnington's account is, that by the
" exactneſs of his knowledge and behaviour he diſ-
" couraged his father and all the young men who
" knew him. They were afraid to be in his company."

Towards the cloſe of Lord Somers's Treatiſe * on the Succeſſion, there is this very remarkable

* The title runs thus: "A Brief Hiſtory of the Succeſſion,
" collected out of the Records, and the moſt Authentic
" Hiſtorians, written for the Satisfaction of the Earl of
" ———." It was written in favour of the attempt to exclude the Duke of York about the year 1679, and reprinted in 1714.

paſ-

paſſage: "I will not (though I ſafely might) "challenge theſe men to tell me wherever "any ſettled nation, which had laws of their "own, and were not under the immediate "force of a Conqueror, did ever admit of "a King of another religion than their own. "I will not inſiſt on it, that the crown is "not a bare inheritance, but an inheritance ac-"companying an office of truſt, and that if a "man's defects render him incapable of that "truſt, he has alſo forfeited the inheritance." In another place of this golden Treatiſe, he ſays; "I need not ſay how far a nation is to be "excuſed for executing juſtice ſummarily, "and without the tedious formalities of law, "when the neceſſity of things requires haſte, and "the party flies from juſtice, and the confede-"rates are numerous and daring, and the Prince's "life in danger."

A pretender to literature having owned a copy of verſes which Lord Somers wrote, was aſked by his Lordſhip, when he was preſented to him as Lord Chancellor, whether he was really the author of the lines in queſtion. "Yes, my Lord," replied the pretended Poet, "it is a trifle, I did it off-"hand." On hearing this, Lord Somers burſt out into a loud fit of laughter, and the gentleman withdrew in the greateſt confuſion.

" The King (George the Firſt)," ſays Lord Bolingbroke, in a manuſcript letter, " ſet out from " Hanover in the reſolution of taking the Whigs " indeed into favour, but of oppreſſing no ſet of men " who acknowledged the government, and ſub- " mitted quietly to it. As ſoon as he came to " Holland, a contrary reſolution was taken by the " joint importunity of the Allies and of ſome of " the Whigs.

" Lord Townſhend came triumphantly to acquaint " Lord Somers with all the meaſures of proſcrip- " tion and of perſecution which they intended, " and to which the King had at laſt conſented. " The old Peer aſked him what he meant, and " ſhed tears on the foreſight of meaſures like " to thoſe of the Roman Triumvirate."

## *EARL OF WARRINGTON.*

THIS learned and valiant nobleman, who contributed no leſs by his pen than by his ſword to bring about that glorious epoch in the conſtitution of England, the Revolution under William the Third, in one of his Charges to the Grand Jury of Wilts thus forcibly deſcribes the advantages of that form of government which he had laboured to procure for his countrymen.

" Gentle-

" Gentlemen, there is not a better form of " government under the ſun than that of England *. " Yet, excellent as it is, I find that many are im- " patient under it, and thirſt extremely after " that which is called a Commonwealth; think- " ing, no doubt, to enjoy greater privileges and " immunities than now they do. But I am apt " to believe, that they who are not contented " under this form of government have not con- " ſidered aright what a Commonwealth is. A " Commonwealth makes a ſound and a ſhadow of " liberty to the people, but in reality is but a " Monarchy under another name; for if Monar- " chy be a tyranny under a ſingle perſon, a Com- " monwealth is a tyranny under ſeveral perſons. " As many perſons that govern, ſo many tyrants. " But let it be the beſt that can be, yet the " people under a Commonwealth enjoy not that " liberty which we do.

" Gentlemen, as the excellency of this " government is an argument ſufficient to diſ- " ſuade any of us from the leaſt attempt of alte-

* That honeſt and upright Hiſtorian Philip de Comines, who was in England ſo early as in the reign of Edward the Fourth, ſays, that of all the Governments with which he was acquainted, that of England was the Government in which there was moſt regard paid to the common good.

" ration, ſo experience has taught us, that no " ſort of government but that under which we now " live, will ſuit or agree with England. Let us " but conſider the late troubles (the civil " wars between Charles the Firſt and his Parlia- " ment); let us but conſider how many ſeveral " kinds of government were then ſet up one " after the other; all ways were tried, but " nothing would do, until we were returned to " our old and ancient way."

## *SHEFFIELD,*

### DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

IN the quarto edition of the works of this Nobleman, there is an unfiniſhed relation of the Revolution in 1688, which contains ſome very curious particulars as far as they go. His Grace was one of the laſt Noblemen that quitted his old maſter James the Second, and replied very nobly to King William, who aſked him, How he would have behaved if he had been made privy to the deſign of bringing in the Prince of Orange? " Sir, I ſhould have diſcovered it to the King " whom I then ſerved." " I ſhould not then, " Sir, have blamed you," was the honourable anſwer of William.

*SAVILLE,*

## *SAVILLE,*

### MARQUIS OF HALIFAX,

had a failing but too commonly incident to perſons who have ſome wit but more vanity. The Marquis, according to Biſhop Burnet, let his wit but too often turn upon matters of religion, ſo that he paſſed for a bold and a determined atheiſt; "though," adds the Biſhop, "he often proteſted "to me that he was not one, and ſaid, he believed "that there was not one in the world." The Marquis wrote "Memoirs of his own Life;" the manuſcript was in the poſſeſſion of the late Earl of Burlington.

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## *JOHN EVELYN, ESQ.*

HAD this excellent and learned man left behind no other memorials of his integrity and obſervation, than that recorded, at his own requeſt, upon his tomb-ſtone at Wotton in Surrey, he would have been entitled to the praiſes and to the gratitude of poſterity. "Living," ſays he, "in "an age of extraordinary events and revolutions,

"I have learned this truth, *that all is vanity which* "*is not honeſt*, and that there is no ſolid wiſdom "but in true piety." The Tranſlator of the Life of the learned Peyreſc, by Gaſſendi, ſtyles Mr. Evelyn "the Engliſh Peyreſc;" and indeed, no countryman of his ever better deſerved that honourable appellation than the perſon thus deſignated; no one ever more reſembling the illuſtrious Counſellor of the Parliament of Provence, in the extent of his knowledge, in his readineſs of communicating that knowledge, and in the general modeſty and ſimplicity of his manners, than Mr. Evelyn.

The philoſophical Editor of the laſt edition of Mr. Evelyn's Sylva has thus truly and elegantly delineated the character of the Author, on a blank leaf of his copy of that valuable Work;

To the memory
Of JOHN EVELYN, Eſq.
A man of great learning, of ſound judgment,
and of extenſive benevolence.
From an early entrance into public life,
to an extreme old age,
He conſidered himſelf as living only for
the benefit of Mankind,
Reader,
Do juſtice to this illuſtrious character,
And be confident,

That

That as long as there remains one page of his voluminous writings,
And as long as Virtue and Science hold their abode in this Iſland,
The memory of the illuſtrious EVELYN will be held in the higheſt veneration.

Mr. Evelyn was one of the earlieſt Members of the Royal Society, and had the ſingular honour and felicity, in ſpite of his numerous writings, of being but once engaged in controverſy. Mr. Evelyn, at his death, had made collections for a very great and a very uſeful Work, which was intended to be called "A General Hiſtory of all "Trades."

## *ANN OF AUSTRIA,*

### QUEEN OF FRANCE.

THIS Princeſs, in ſpite of the cruel treatment ſhe had received from Cardinal Richelieu, was ſtill ſo conſcious of his great talents for governing, that on ſeeing a picture of him, ſoon after ſhe became Regent of France, ſhe exclaimed, "If "Richelieu had lived to this time, he would have "been more powerful than ever." Madame de Baviere

Baviere, in her Letters, ſays, "Abbé —— was de-
"tected in an intrigue: Ann of Auſtria however
"did much worſe; ſhe was not contented with in-
"triguing with Cardinal Mazarin, ſhe married
"him." This ſhe could do, as the Cardinal had not taken prieſt's orders. Mazarin, however, became very ſoon tired of the Queen, and uſed her very ill, the uſual conſequence of ſuch a marriage. Yet when Mazarin ſounded this Queen reſpecting the marriage of her ſon Louis the Fourteenth with one of his nieces, ſhe nobly replied, "If the King was "capable of degrading himſelf ſo far, I would put "myſelf with my ſecond ſon at the head of the "whole French Nation againſt the King and "againſt you."

The following Impromptu of Voiture to this Queen, who, on ſeeing him walking alone, aſked him of what he was thinking, gives ſome foundation to the report of her taking in very good part the gallantry of the Duke of Buckingham to her:

Je penſois (car nous autres Poetes,
Nous penſons extravagement),
Ce que, dans' l'humeur où vous êtes,
Vous fieriez, ſi dans ce moment
Vous aviſiez en cette place
Venir le Duc de Buckingham;
Et lequel ſeroit en diſgrace,
De lui, ou du Pere * Vincent.

* The Queen's Confeſſor.

At

At the Ducheſs of Norfolk's ſeat at Holme, near Hereford, there is a whole-length portrait of this Princeſs, with this inſcription, "Anne Reine "de France, groſſe de ſex mois; fait par Beaubrun "1638:" and indeed the Queen's pregnancy is pretty viſible in the picture.

## *ANTONIO PRIULI*

was a Venetian Gentleman who held ſome employment in the Duke of Longueville's family. He wrote, in Latin, the "Hiſtory of the Troubles "during the Minority of Louis the Fourteenth." He thus deſcribes the French Wits of his time: "They haunt great men's tables, frequent their "own academies, and trick and trim their native "tongue without end. They run about this "way and that way to make viſits, but do not "delight in ſecret ſolitude, the only ferment of "ſtudies *."

* From the Tranſlation of Chriſtopher Ware, London 1671, octavo.

DUC

## *DUC DE LONGUEVILLE.*

WHEN this high-minded Nobleman was one day teized by ſome of his ſycophants to proſecute ſome neighbouring Gentlemen who had ſhot upon his manor, he replied, "I ſhall not follow your "advice, I aſſure you: I had rather be in poſ-"ſeſſion of friends than of hares." The Duke, from friendſhip to the Prince of Condé, engaged with him in the intrigues againſt Mazarin, and prevented him from calling in the aſſiſtance of England againſt his country and his ſovereign.

## *MADAME DE LONGUEVILLE*

ſeems completely to have anſwered the deſcription given of the French Ladies of his time by Antonio Priuli, in his "Hiſtory of the Troubles of "France during the Minority of Louis the Four-"teenth." "The Ladies," ſays he, "following "ſcholars, would make uſe of detraction in their "ruelles, and in their circles, curiouſly unra-"velling the myſteries of Government, and catch-"ing at the words and actions of the Cardinal "(Mazarin). Some of them proſtituting them-

"ſelves

" ſelves to get at the ſecrets of the ſtate, and " making rebels of their huſbands. They doing " more hurt by their lives than good by their " exertions, ſet all France in a combuſtion. " Afterwards, when their deſigns failed, they " pre-condemned themſelves, became nuns by " a falſe ſemblance of religion and a groſs ſu- " perſtition, the door being ſhut to their vices, " now grown out of ſeaſon, and when ſickly old " age, condemned by the looking-glaſs, and by its " peremptory ſentence, death, doth dread itſelf." Madame de Longueville took a very decided part in the troubles of the Fronde againſt Cardinal Mazarin, and by the power of her charms brought over the celebrated Duc de Rochefoucault to take part with the Princes, and had even prevailed upon the god-like Turenne to make the army revolt which he commanded. La Rochefoucault ſaid indeed in the words of Racine,

Pour ſatisfaire ſon cœur, pour plaire à ſes beaux yeux,
J'ai fait le guerre aux Rois, je l'aurois fait aux dieux.

After the death of the Duke of Longueville, and when the troubles of France ceaſed, ſhe retired to a Convent, where ſhe ended her days in penitence and auſterity. In the zenith of her charms and of her conſequence, Madame de Longueville was taken to paſs ſome days at a nobleman's houſe in the country.

country. She was aſked, as uſual, how ſhe intended to entertain herſelf there, whether in walking, in reading, or in any of the amuſements of the field. She put the negative on theſe, and frankly anſwered, "*Je n'aime point les amuſemens* "*honnetes.*" Her brother the Prince of Condé was one day reading to her part of an Epic Poem, and aſked her what ſhe thought of it. "*Il eſt très* "*beaux, en verité, mais très ennuyeux*—It is very "fine to be ſure, but it is very tireſome." Madame de Longueville became quite another perſonage, when ſhe became religious. For her firſt advances to that diſpoſition of mind ſhe was indebted to her aunt the Ducheſs of Montmorency, the widow of the Duke of that name (who was beheaded by the ſanguinary Richelieu), and who had taken the veil, and was made the Abbeſs of a Convent at Moulins *, to conſecrate the remainder of her life to lament the loſs and to pray for the ſoul of her accompliſhed and beloved huſband. Madame de Longueville was obſerved one day, at the Convent of Port Royal, ſitting and converſing with a gentleman who belonged to that celebrated ſeminary of learning and of piety, and who was

* At the Convent of the Urſulins of that Town, in the Church of which Convent ſhe erected a moſt magnificent Mauſoleum to the memory of this illuſtrious Nobleman.

the

the gardener of the place. The gentleman ſaid to her, "What would the world ſay of your "Highneſs, if they ſaw a gardener converſing "familiarly with you, and ſeated in your preſence?" "The world," replied Madame de Longueville, "would think that I am much altered." At the conference between Cardinal Mazarin and Don Louis de Haro, that took place previous to the celebrated treaty of the Pyrenees, whilſt the latter negociator was telling the Cardinal, that one woman, meaning Madame de Longueville, could not poſſibly diſturb the tranquillity of a great kingdom like that of France: "Alas, Sir," replied Mazarin, "Your Excellence talks much at your eaſe upon "theſe matters. Your women in Spain meddle "with no intrigues but thoſe of gallantry, but it "is not ſo in France; we have there three women "that are capable either of governing or of de-"ſtroying three great kingdoms—Madame de "Longueville, the Princeſs Palatine, and the "Ducheſs of Chevreuſe."

## *GASTON, DUKE OF ORLEANS.*

POSTERITY will not readily forgive this Prince for not exerting himſelf ſufficiently to ſave his friend, the illuſtrious Montmorency, from the ſcaffold;

ſcaffold; the ſame feebleneſs of mind infecting him in this, as on moſt other occaſions. During the time of the Fronde, had his mind been ſufficiently ſteady and determined, he might have been the arbiter of his divided and diſtracted country. Antonio Priuli gives this melancholy account of the latter years of a Prince of the blood, brother to one Monarch, and uncle to another: "Gaſton," ſays he, "on the King's (Louis the XIVth) triumphant return into Paris, with his mother Ann of Auſtria and the Cardinal, ſet out for his palace near Blois, without ſeeing or taking leave of his Sovereign; and having been in the former part of his life wholly managed by his ſervants, he gave himſelf entirely up in the latter part of it to the management of his wife, Margaret of Lorraine. He became a great ſportſman and a great botaniſt, and not only became devout himſelf, but inſpired the whole city of Blois with the ſame ſpirit. He died (as is ſuppoſed) of a lethargy, having had antimony improperly adminiſtered to him; and after having figured away as a Leader of a Party and a Prince, was buried in the Royal Abbey of St. Denis, with a private funeral, the Heralds who attended the corpſe being barely paid their charges. "Thus ended," ſays Priuli, "Gaſton Duke of Orleans, who having been a *hopeful* child, paſſed

" his youth in pleaſure, always under the direction " of his own ſervants, and never at his own diſ- " poſal."

Gaſton, who was a man of parts though not of underſtanding, left behind " Memoirs of French " Hiſtory from the Year 1608 to 1635." They are printed.

## *PRINCE OF CONDÉ.*

THE term *petits maîtres* was firſt applied to this great General and his followers, who, fluſhed with the victories of Sens, &c. which he had gained, on their return from the army to Paris, gave themſelves a great many airs, and were inſufferably impertinent and troubleſome. Richelieu, a very good judge of men, was much ſtruck with the precocity of talents that appeared in this Prince when he was very young. He told Chavigny, " I " have been juſt now having a converſation of " two hours with the young Duke of Bourbon upon " the art military, upon religion, and upon the " intereſts of Europe: he will be the greateſt " General in Europe, and the firſt man of his " time, and perhaps of the times to come." Louis XIV. who could never forgive the part Condé

took againſt him in the Fronde, ſeems never to have entirely given him his confidence, or to have made that uſe of the talents of this Prince which he ſhould have made. The Prince of Condé was a ſtriking illuſtration of the obſervation made by the acute Dr. Johnſon, that in public ſpeaking there was often more of knack and of habit than of real talent or knowledge: for whilſt Condé never roſe to ſpeak in the Parliament of Paris but to diſgrace himſelf, Gaſton his couſin, with a mind very inferior to his in every reſpect, was very well heard in that Aſſembly. His ſovereign Louis XIV. once paid him a very handſome compliment. The Prince, in the latter part of his life, was very lame with the gout, and was one day in that ſituation apologizing to him for making him wait for him at the top of the great ſtair-caſe at Verſailles, which he was aſcending very ſlowly. "Alas! my couſin," replied he, "who that is "ſo loaded with laurels as yourſelf can walk faſt?"

The Prince was a man of ſome learning himſelf, and extremely fond of the converſation of learned and ingenious men. Moliere, Boileau, and the celebrated writers of their time were frequently with him at Chantilly. He however expected as much deference from theſe great men in literary matters, as he had been uſed to exact from his officers at a council of war. Boileau, however, had

had once the ſpirit to contradict him on ſome ſubject of literature, of which moſt probably he knew more than the Prince. Condé ſoon fired, and darted his eyes upon him, ſparkling with rage and indignation. "Upon my word," ſaid the ſatirift, "in future I will take particular care "to be of the ſame opinion with the Prince of "Condé when he is in the wrong."

Pains had been early taken by ſome of the Prince's ſuppoſed friends to ſhake his belief in chriſtianity; he always replied, "You give yourſelves a great deal "of unneceſſary trouble: the diſperſion of the "Jews will always be an undeniable proof to "me of the truth of our holy religion."

Some writer ſays, that the diſpoſition of a man is to be known by his hand-writing. This obſervation ſeems realized in this great Prince, who was a man of a very violent and haſty temper. Segrais ſays of him, "The Prince of Condé uſed "to write without taking his pen from the paper "till he had finiſhed a ſentence, and without put-"ting any points or adjuncts to his letters."

## *DUC DE LA ROCHEFOUCAULT.*

THE Author of the celebrated Maxims was not a man of learning, ſays Segrais, but he was a man of extreme good ſenſe, and had a perfect knowledge of the world. "This," adds he, "put "him upon making reflections, and upon reducing "into aphoriſms what he had been able to diſ- "cover in the heart of man, with which he was "moſt intimately acquainted." M. de la Roche-foucault was ſo accurate in the compoſition of his little book, that as he finiſhed a Maxim, he uſed to ſend it to his friends for their opinion upon it. Segrais ſays, that ſome of his Maxims were altered thirty times. The Maxim, "that it "ſhews a wretched poverty of mind to have "but one ſort of underſtanding," took its riſe from Boileau and Racine, who were extremely ignorant of every thing except poetry and literature. "M. de la Rochefoucault," ſays Segrais, "would "have made a better Governor for the Dauphin, "Louis the Fourteenth's only ſon, than the Duke "of Montauſier;" M. de la Rochefoucault being a man of great ſweetneſs of temper, extremely inſinuating in his addreſs, and exceedingly agreeable in converſation. M. de la Rochefoucault could never belong to the French Academy. He could never

never procure courage enough to deliver to the Academy the ſpeech that it was neceſſary to make in order to be admitted into that body.

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## *CARDINAL DE RETZ.*

HENAULT applies this paſſage in Tacitus to this celebrated Demagogue: "Non tam præmiis "periculorum, quàm ipſis periculis, lætus pro "certis et olim partis, nova ambigua ancipitia "mallebat." The ſagacious Richelieu early diſcovered the diſpoſition of De Retz, and according to Segrais, though he was of an ancient and an illuſtrious family, never intended to give him a benefice of any value or conſequence. In very early life De Retz wrote the "Hiſtory of the "Conſpiracy of Fieſqui againſt the Ariſtocracy "of Genoa," in which he took the part of the Conſpirator. De Retz ſeems by nature to have had all the qualities requiſite to become a favourite with the people. Brave, generous, eloquent, full of reſources, and fettered by no principle, he dazzled the multitude of Paris, who ſeem ever to have been more taken with actions of eclat and of enterprize, than all the efforts of modeſt and humble virtue. The Cardinal, on ſeeing one day

a carbine levelled at him by ſome one he did not know, had the preſence of mind to cry out, "If "your father, ſir, were now ſeeing what you were "about!" This ſpeech immediately diſarmed the fury of the aſſaſſin. De Retz ſeems nearly to have made an ample compenſation for the follies and irregularities of his youth by the honeſt confeſſion he made of them in his Memoirs. He appears in them to have been a man of great talents, and of good natural diſpoſition, perverted by vanity, and the deſire of that diſtinction, which, if not acquired by honeſt means, diſgraces inſtead of dignifying thoſe who are ſo unfortunate as to poſſeſs it. Had the Cardinal directed his great powers of mind in endeavours to unite, inſtead of efforts to divide his unhappy and diſtracted country, he would have endeared himſelf moſt effectually to his countrymen, and would have deſerved the praiſes of poſterity, by exhibiting an example that too rarely occurs, of a politician ſacrificing his reſentment to the good of the State.

The Memoirs of this celebrated Perſonage, written by himſelf, are extremely ſcanty and imperfect: they give no account either of the early or of the latter part of his life. The Cardinal entruſted the manuſcript to ſome nuns of a convent near Comerci in Lorraine, who garbled them. James the Second, however, told the laſt Duke of Ormond,

Ormond, that he had ſeen a perfect copy of them, which was lent to him by Madame Caumartin. Joli, his ſecretary, deſcribes him in his retreat at Comerci in no very favourable manner; as idling away his time, or hunting, going to puppet-ſhows, now and then pretending to adminiſter juſtice amongſt his tenants, writing a page or two of his own life in folio, and ſettling ſome points in the genealogy of his family—that of Gondi. The Cardinal's reply to Joli's remonſtrances to him on this ſubject was a curious one: "I know all "this as well as you do, but I don't think you "will get any one elſe to believe what you ſay of "me." An opinion ſo highly advantageous to the Cardinal's talents and character had gone out into the world, that the people of France could not bring themſelves to think ill of one who had been a very popular demagogue amongſt them. On the day in which he was permitted to have an audience of Louis the Fourteenth at Verſailles, the court was extremely full, and the higheſt expectations were formed of the manners and appearance of the Cardinal: when however they ſaw an hump-back'd, bow-legg'd, decrepid old man, who perhaps did not feel much elevated with his ſituation, their expectations were ſadly diſappointed; and particularly ſo, when his Sovereign merely ſaid to him, "Your Eminence is grown

" very grey ſince I laſt ſaw you." To this the Cardinal replied, " Any perſon, Sire, who has the " misfortune to be in diſgrace with your Majeſty, " will very readily become ſo."

St. Evremont has preſerved an anecdote of the Cardinal's nobleneſs and liberality during his retreat at Comerci. As he was riding out on horſeback, he was ſurrounded by ſome Spaniſh ſoldiers that were in the neighbourhood. The officer however, on being told his name, ordered him to be releaſed, and diſmounting from his horſe, made an apology for the behaviour of his ſoldiers. The Cardinal, taking a valuable diamond ring from his finger, preſented it to the officer, ſaying, " Pray, " Sir, at leaſt permit me to render your little " excurſion not entirely uſeleſs to you." De Retz reſigned the Archbiſhopric of Paris, and procured in exchange for it the rich Abbey of St. Denis. He lived long enough to pay all his debts, and divided his time between Paris and St. Denis: at the latter place he died at a very advanced age, and in the ſtrongeſt ſentiments of piety and devotion. He is occaſionally mentioned in Madame de Sevigné's Letters, as a man of great talents for converſation, and much afflicted with the head-ach. He had the honeſty to ſay of himſelf, " Mankind ſuppoſed me extremely enter- " prizing and dauntleſs when I was young, and I

" was

" was much more ſo than they could poſſibly " imagine;" and this may be readily acknowledged, from an anſwer which he made to ſome one who reproached him, when he was young, with owing a great deal of money. " Why, man," replied he, " Cæſar, at my age, owed ſix times " as much as I do." No one knew better how to manage and cajole the multitude than Cardinal de Retz did, yet he complains that they left him at the Angelus' bell to go to dinner. One of his maxims reſpecting the aſſembling of that many-headed monſter ſhould be diligently conſidered both by the Leaders of Parties and by the Governors of Kingdoms: " *Quiconque aſſemble le* " *peuple, l'emeut* — Whoever brings the people " together, puts them in a ſtate of commotion."

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## *CARDINAL MAZARIN,*

on his triumphant return to Paris, after the peace of the Pyrenees, created a great number of Dukes; and on being aſked why he was ſo profuſe of that honour, he replied, " I will make ſuch a number, " that it ſhall be diſgraceful to be a Duke and " not to be a Duke." Though a very able, he was ſtill a very timid Miniſter. His brother the Cardinal

Cardinal of Aix uſed to ſay of him, "Only make "a little buſtle, and he will deſiſt." One of Mazarin's favourite meaſures was procraſtination. "Time and I againſt any other two perſonages," was his reply, when urged to briſk and violent meaſures. Mazarin was an extremely handſome man, and had a very fine face: this he was ſo anxious to preſerve, that not many days before he died, he gave audience to the foreign Miniſters with his face painted. This made the Spaniſh Miniſter ſay, "*Voila un portrait que reſemble à M.* "*le Cardinal.*" As Tacitus ſays of Tiberius, though now his ſtrength and his conſtitution began to fail, yet his diſſimulation continued as perfect as ever. He ſent for the Prince of Condé, and told him ſomething confidentially, which the Prince was the more inclined to believe, as he ſaw the dying ſtate in which his Eminence was. A little time after the Cardinal's death, to his great aſtoniſhment, he found that even in that awful ſituation the Cardinal had not told him one word of truth. Mazarin exhibited in himſelf a ſingular inſtance of the viciſſitudes of fortune. He was of a very low extraction, had been a gambler, became Prime Miniſter of a great Country, was afterwards baniſhed and a price ſet upon his head, and then returned triumphantly to his adminiſtration with greater power than ever. Madame de

Baviere

Baviere ſays, that he was married to his ſovereign Ann of Auſtria, and that he treated her extremely ill. Mazarin was by no means a ſanguinary Miniſter; he let the people talk and write as they pleaſed, and he acted as he pleaſed. A collection of the ſatires written againſt him was preſerved in the Colbert Library at Paris: it conſiſted of forty-ſix volumes in quarto. Mazarin, when he laid any new tax, uſed to aſk his confidants what the good people of Paris were doing, whether they were ridiculing him, and making ſongs and epigrams upon him. When he was anſwered in the affirmative, he uſed to ſay, "I can never have any "reaſon to fear a nation that vents its ſpleen ſo "very gaily; let them laugh on."

When the Cardinal was obliged to quit Paris, his effects were ſold at a public auction; his very valuable library was bought for the Court of Brunſwick, and is at preſent in the capital of that Duchy. Mazarin appears once in his life to have been in a very enviable ſituation. When the French and Spaniſh armies were drawn up in order of battle near Caſal, in the ſpring of the year 1631, and were about to engage, Mazarin galloped between them with his hat in his hand, exclaiming loudly, "Paix, paix!" The armies immediately halted, and in a few days afterwards peace was ſigned at Queraſque, under the mediation of Urban

the

the Eighth, whoſe nephew, the Cardinal Legate, Mazarin attended on that happy occaſion. The talents diſplayed by the latter in the negociation, and the good offices he rendered the French Nation, recommended him to Louis the Thirteenth and the Cardinal de Richelieu. Mazarin, when Miniſter, cauſed a Medal to be ſtruck in commemoration of this event, in which he is repreſented galloping between the two armies. On the reverſe is this motto, "*Nunc orbi ſervire labor*;" and how indeed can a man ſerve the world better than by procuring it the bleſſings of peace; by ſtopping the ſighs of the widow, the tears of the orphan, and the anguiſh of the parent; by checking the ravages of diſeaſe, of peſtilence, and of famine; and by preventing the devaſtation of the univerſe, and the deſtruction of the human race! To any Prime Miniſter may we not ſay, *Hæ tibi ſint artes?*

Don Louis de Haro, the Spaniſh Miniſter, ſaid of Mazarin, that he had one inſuperable defect as a politician, that he always meant to * deceive thoſe with whom he was treating, and of courſe put every one upon their guard againſt his tricks and fineſſes. Not many days before Mazarin died, a comet appeared in France. Some of the Cardinal's ſyco-

* The Spaniſh Proverb ſays acutely, "A man is a fool "who does not conſider, that whilſt he is thinking, twen-"ty perſons are thinking likewiſe."

phants,

phants, who were in his bed-chamber, told him, that as it was impoſſible for a man of his rank and talents to go out of the world in an ordinary way, this awful phenomenon of the heavens was to announce to the world the death of ſo great a ſtateſman and ſo conſummate a politician as himſelf. Mazarin coolly replied, "*En verité, Meſſieurs, "la comete me fait trop d'honneur.*" Mazarin, by way of ſaving his eſtate to his heirs, and of quieting his conſcience, made a donation to his ſovereign Louis the Fourteenth of all his immenſe property. The King very nobly returned it to his heirs. The Cardinal, beſides one Biſhopric, poſſeſſed, as Commendatary Abbot, nine rich Abbeys in France.

## *OMER TALON,*

### ATTORNEY-GENERAL OF THE PARLIAMENT OF PARIS.

THIS intelligent and inflexible Magiſtrate having, in a ſpeech that he made in the Parliament of Paris to Ann of Auſtria, during the minority of Louis the Fourteenth, touched gently upon the diſtreſſes of the common people of the kingdom of France,

France, found himſelf treated with ſlight and coolneſs by her Majeſty at the next audience he had of her. "This," ſays he, "was owing to the "miſrepreſentation of the Miniſters, and ſome of "the vermin that frequent palaces." Talon having on ſome occaſion taken a part that pleaſed the Queen and the Court, Cardinal Mazarin ſent for him, and after paying him ſome compliments on his behaviour, offered him an Abbey for his brother. M. de Talon very politely refuſed it, adding, that as his late conduct had nothing in view but the ſervice of the King and the ſatisfaction of his own conſcience, he ſhould be extremely unhappy, if there was the leaſt ſuſpicion afforded to the world at large that he had acted from other motives. "I love," added this honeſt Frenchman, "both the King and the Parliament, with-"out being under any apprehenſion that this ap-"parent contradiction ſhould do me any prejudice "with mankind." Mazarin ſent for him another time, to requeſt him to ſpeak in the Parliament of Paris in favour of ſome Edicts of the King, that were to be preſented by himſelf in perſon to be regiſtered by that Aſſembly. M. de Talon replied, that he ſhould do his duty—that the preſence of the Sovereign on ſuch occaſions cauſed always trouble and diſcontent—that it was therefore the more neceſſary that he ſhould exerciſe properly the

the functions of his office without fear and without partiality. M. Talon's reaſons for quitting public affairs were thoſe which but too often have inſpired men as honeſt and as well-intentioned as himſelf. "All reſiſtance and contradiction," ſays he, "to the Governing Powers was ineffectual "and uſeleſs, who carried every point they wiſhed "to gain by violence and conſtraint. I was, "however," adds he, "very much aſtoniſhed "that many honeſt men, who wiſhed well to the "public peace, ſtill attended the Parliament, in "which they were certain that every thing muſt "be carried as it pleaſed the Princes; ſo that in "the ſituation in which matters were, it would "have been more for their honour, that what was "done ſhould have been done by the voices of a "few perſons only, whoſe partiality might well "have been ſuſpected, than by the majority of the "Parliament, who had not the power either to do "the good, or to prevent the evil, as they wiſhed. "Nevertheleſs the general timidity was ſo great, "that many perſons were afraid of being ſuſpected, "if they did not attend that Aſſembly; and the "majority of thoſe that went there did not con-"ſider ſo much what opinion they ſhould give, "as how their perſons ſhould be ſecure, even "when they had betrayed their conſcience, and "had voted on the ſame ſide with the Princes."—

David

David Hume ſays in his Eſſay upon Eloquence, that during the diſputes of the Parliament of Paris in the time of the Fronde, there appeared many ſymptoms of ancient eloquence. "The Avocat-"General Talon," ſays he, from De Retz, "in "an oration, invoked on his knees the Spirit of "St. Louis to look down with compaſſion on his "divided and unhappy people, and to inſpire them "from Heaven with the love of concord and "unanimity."

## *MOLE,*

### PRESIDENT OF THE PARLIAMENT OF PARIS.

DE RETZ ſays, that no ancient Roman ever poſſeſſed the virtues of courage and of public ſpirit in a degree ſuperior to this great Magiſtrate. In the time of the Fronde at Paris, a man preſented a dagger to his breaſt, threatening him with inſtant death if he would not conſent to ſome decree propoſed in the Parliament which M. Molé thought prejudicial to his country. "Know, my "friend," ſaid he, looking ſternly at him, "that "the diſtance is infinite from the dagger of an "aſſaſſin to the heart of an honeſt man."

*FOUCQUET,*

# *FOUCQUET,*

## SURINTENDANT OF THE FINANCES OF FRANCE.

FOR the honour of letters, Peliſſon and the good La Fontaine remained faithful to the Surintendant during his diſgrace. Peliſſon ſent petitions to Louis XIV. in his favour, and La Fontaine wrote verſes in commiſeration of his hard fate, in a ſtyle of the higheſt pathos, a ſtyle totally diſſimilar from his uſual manner. Mademoiſelle Deſhoulieres, the celebrated poeteſs, whom he had patroniſed, contrived to ſend him intelligence even into that inacceſſible fortreſs the Baſtille. The Great, who had condeſcended to partake of his favours whilſt he was in power, completely forſook him when he had no longer any thing to give them, and after he had ſo far attended even to their vices, as at all the entertainments he gave to put money under their plates to enable them to pay their loſſes at play.

Foucquet was confined many years in the fortreſs of Pignerol, where he compoſed ſome devotional treatiſes. It is not known whether he was ever permitted to return to Paris. St. Simon, in his Memoirs, gives a very curious account of the meeting between him and his fellow-priſoner the Duke of Lauſun at Pignerol.

## *PELISSON.*

THIS elegant Writer contrived to be ſent to the Baſtille, to give his patron M. Foucquet intelligence of what had been done reſpecting his trial. Whilſt he was confined there, he wrote a poem called "Eurymedon;" "perſuaded," ſays his biographer, "that by a great effort of appli-"cation of mind to a particular ſubject, he ſhould "alone be able to ſoften the rigours of confine-"ment." He wrote the following lines on the walls of his cell:

Doubles grilles à gros cloux,
Triples portes, forts verroux,
Aux ames vraiment *mechantes*
Vous repreſentez l'enfer,
Mais aux ames innocentes
Vous n'êtes que du bois, des pierres, et du fer.

Voltaire ſays, there are no compoſitions in the French language, which in ſtyle and manner more reſemble the orations of Tully than the remonſtrances of Peliſſon to Louis XIV. in favour of M. Foucquet.

*MARSHAL*

## *MARSHAL RANTZAU.*

WAAT contrarieties often occur in the ſame perſon! How the indulgence of one vice often prevents the exertion and the advantage of many good qualities, and of many virtues! Auberi du Maurier, in his "Memoires de Hambourg," thus deſcribes the celebrated Marſhal Rantzau—"He "was a German of high birth, and a General of "ſuch great note, that Mazarin uſed to oppoſe "him to the Prince of Condé, when that great "Commander had the misfortune to be in arms "againſt his country and his Prince." M. Rantzau poſſeſſed admirable qualities both of body and mind. He was tall, fair, and very handſome. To ſee him only, one would ſay he was born to command. He was the fineſt horſeman ever beheld. He would hit a ſingle piece of money with a piſtol at a hundred paces diſtant. He was invincible with the ſmall-ſword. He ſpoke the principal languages of Europe, and had a general taſte for the ſciences. He was acquainted with all the great Generals of the age, having made war under them from the moment he was able to bear arms. He ſaid in converſation many lively things; and as an infallible proof of the force of his eloquence in any council of war in which he ever ſat, he always

drew over the other members to be of his ſentiments, ſo ably did he ſupport them with powerful reaſons. If he ſpoke well, he wrote ſtill better. To his courage nothing was impoſſible. He poſſeſſed perfect coolneſs in the greateſt danger, and found expedients under the greateſt misfortunes. His liberality procured him the love and eſteem of his ſoldiers, and no General knew how to give his orders ſo well. But ſo many excellent and rare virtues were effaced by his great vices. Never was there a more determined debauchee. He loved wine and women to exceſs, and the moſt ſeaſoned drinkers were afraid of him. He ſought their company from all parts, and no one could equal him in this ſpecies of vice. He ſometimes remained in a ſtate of inſenſibility for whole days. The diſorder that reigned in his private affairs was inconceivable. He gave away whatever he had about him without diſcrimination, and he always had much money in his pocket, which he was robbed of during his inebriety. Thus, like a caſk without a bottom, all the riches of India would not have been ſufficient for him, and he found himſelf compelled to ſell all his effects for little or nothing. He often loſt his beſt friends for a bon môt. Du Maurier, who was Rantzau's great friend, told this extraordinary man one day, that his exceſſes and irregularities would deſtroy his health, and that they

they would prevent his riſing to the principal employment in the ſtate. "I would not," anſwered he, darting a moſt ferocious and haggard look upon Du Maurier, "I would not give up my pleaſures to become Emperor of Germany." His exceſſes, during the ſiege of Dunkirk by the Spaniards, are thought to have loſt that place. He was, however, confined for ſome time in the caſtle of Vincennes for this ſuppoſed neglect, and was cleared from any imputation of treachery or of cowardice. He died ſoon after his releaſe. During the ſiege of Gravelines, he had one day appointed the Duke of Orleans, and ſome of the principal French nobility, to ſup with him. He went, however, in the morning to pay a viſit to the famous Dutch Admiral Van Tromp, where he got ſo drunk with Malaga wine, that he fell under the table as if he was dead, and was obliged to be put to bed. His aid-du-camp made an apology to the Duke of Orleans for his maſter's not being able to attend him at ſupper, and put it upon an exceſſive ſwell of the ſea, which had prevented his leaving the Admiral's ſhip.

To ſhew the dangers of ebriety, the Catholic Legends tell us of ſome Hermit to whom the Devil gave his choice of three crimes; two of them of the moſt atrocious kind, and the other

to be drunk. The poor Saint choſe the laſt, as the leaſt of the three; but when drunk, committed the other two.

The baneful effects of this pernicious vice upon the body are deſcribed by the ingenious Dr. Darwin, in his "Zoonomia," under an allegory that would not have diſgraced the ſplendid imagination of Lord Bacon himſelf.

"Prometheus," ſays the Doctor, "was painted "as ſtealing fire from Heaven, that might well "repreſent the inflammable ſpirit produced by "fermentation, which may be ſaid to animate or "enliven the man of clay; whence the conqueſts "of Bacchus, as well as the temporary mirth and "noiſe of his devotees. But the after-puniſhment "of thoſe who ſteal this accurſed fire, is a vul-"ture gnawing the liver, and well allegorizes the "poor inebriate lingering for years under painful "diſeaſes." And that the graces and energies of poetry may come in aid of the figure ſo ſtrongly depicted in proſe, the ſame great Phyſiologiſt, in his "Botanic Garden," in the moſt ſublime imagery, and with the greateſt ſtrength of perſonification, has compoſed a picture which ſhould be painted and hung up in every chamber dedicated to Bacchanalian feſtivity.

Dr. Dar-

Dr. Darwin perſonifies the Goddeſs of Wine under the name of VITIS, who thus addreſſes her votaries:

"Drink deep, ſweet Youths," ſeductive Vitis cries,
The maudlin tear-drop gliſtening in her eyes;
Green leaves and purple cluſters crown her head,
And the tall thyrſus ſtays her tottering tread;
"Drink deep," ſhe carols, as ſhe waves in air,
"The mantling goblet, and forget your care."
O'er the dread feaſt malignant Chymia ſcowls,
And mingles poiſon in the nectar'd bowls.
Fell Gout peeps grinning thro' the ſlimſy ſcene,
And bloated Dropſy keeps behind unſeen.
Wrapp'd in her robe, white Lepra hides her ſtains,
And ſilent Frenzy, writhing, bites his chains.

## *DESCARTES.*

THIS great Philoſopher, who was one of the profoundeſt thinkers the world ever knew, uſed to lay in bed ſixteen hours every day with the curtains drawn and the windows ſhut. He imagined, that in that eaſy and undiſturbed ſituation he had more command over his mind than when it was interrupted by external objects. Deſcartes in very early life ſerved as a volunteer in the army at the ſiege of Rochelle, and in Holland under Prince

Maurice. He was in garriſon at Breda, when Bleerman propoſed his celebrated mathematical problem. He gave the ſolution of it, and returned to Paris, where he continued his ſtudies in mathematics and moral philoſophy. The philoſophy of Ariſtotle being then the philoſophy in vogue in France, Deſcartes, who was diſſatisfied with it, and who intended to attack it, retired to Amſterdam, to avoid any perſecution he might ſuffer in his own country for not ſacrificing to the old and long-revered idol of Peripateticiſm. This produced the following letter to the celebrated Balzac, who had recommended to him to retire into ſome Convent in the country, to purſue at his eaſe his heterodox intention. The letter from this great Philoſopher to his ingenious friend, admirably deſcribes the peace and tranquillity that then prevailed in the metropolis of Holland, the emporium of the world, and the ſeat of liberty and ſecurity.

" SINCE you have been inſpired with a deſire " to quit the world, my dear Balzac, and to bid " adieu to a ſervile Court, you muſt excuſe my " zeal if I invite you to come and ſettle at Am- " ſterdam, and to prefer the reſidence of that city " to any one of the famous Franciſcan or Carthu- " ſian Monaſteries (in which there are many good " and pious men), to any of the moſt pleaſant and ſa-

" lubrious

" lubrious ſituations of Italy, or even to that
" beautiful hermitage in which you were laſt year.
" However perfect your hermitage was, yet there
" were ſeveral things wanting to it, which are only
" to be found in great cities. To begin with only
" one defect, it cannot poſſibly poſſeſs that com-
" plete and * perfect ſolitude, which is never to be
" met with out of a great city. You will in your
" hermitage, perhaps, find a ſtream that will com-
" pel the moſt talkative perſon to be ſilent, and a
" valley ſo ſecluded as to excite even the moſt
" inattentive perſon to meditation or to extacy.
" But you muſt ſtill have there many neighbours,
" who teize you with their offenſive viſits, and
" who are continually inviting you to return to
" Paris; whilſt, on the contrary, I, who am
" perhaps the only perſon in this city who have no
" concern in trade or commerce, (every other
" perſon being ſo taken up with buſineſs) can paſs
" my whole life here without being known to
" any one. I walk every day as undiſturbed
" amidſt the crouds of the anxious and hurrying
" multitude, as you can poſſibly do in your ſoli-

* It ſhould be remembered in favour of Deſcartes' opinion of the retirement of a metropolis, that three of the greateſt efforts of the human mind were produced in London—the Eſſays of Lord Bacon, Sir Iſaac Newton's Optics. and Milton's Paradiſe Loſt.

" tary

" tary avenue of trees. Nor do I take any more " notice of the men that I meet than you do of the " trees in your woods, or of the animals feeding " amongſt them: the hum of the buſy multitude " no more diſturbs me than the murmuring of a ri- " vulet. If ever I chance to turn my thoughts " to the actions of the perſons who ſurround me, " I receive the ſame pleaſure from them that you " do from thoſe who cultivate the land about you " in your neighbourhood, as I ſee that all their " labours tend to the decoration of the place where " I live, that nothing may be wanting to my plea- " ſure or convenience. If it is any pleaſure to " you to ſee fruit growing in your garden or in " your orchard, and that preſent itſelf to the eyes " of thoſe who walk in them, do you think that I " enjoy leſs pleaſure in beholding the ſhips that ride " in this port, bringing with them all the fruits of " the Indies, and whatever is rare or precious in " Europe? What place in any part of the world " can you chuſe, in which every convenience of " life, and in which even every thing that nicety " itſelf can dignify with the name of curious, can " be more eaſily procured? In what other ſitua- " tion is there greater liberty? Where is there " ſafer ſleep? Where is there leſs occaſion for " troops to keep order and regularity? Where " are poiſoning, treachery, calumny, leſs known

" than

" than with us, where there are even veſ-
" tiges of the ſimplicity of the Golden Age? I
" cannot gueſs why you continue ſo tranſported
" with the climate of Italy, where the plague but
" too often makes its ravages, where the heat in
" the middle of the day is intolerable, where the
" cool of the evening is unwholeſome, and where
" the ſilent hour of midnight is polluted with mur-
" der and with robbery. If you are afraid of the
" coldneſs of the Netherlands, pray tell me what
" ſhade, what ſprings, can ſo completely remedy
" the fervid heat of your ſummer ſun, as our
" ſtoves and our grates defend us from the rigour
" of the cold. I hope then to ſee you here ſoon.
" I have a ſmall collection of my meditations to
" ſhew you, which perhaps you may like to ſee.
" Whether you come or not, believe me to be

" Your moſt humble,

" and obedient ſervant,

" DESCARTES."

" *Amſterdam, Sept.* 30, 1638."

Count D'Avaux offered Deſcartes a penſion, which he refuſed, telling this great Negociator, after returning thanks for his generous offer, " The public alone ſhould pay what I do for the " public." His biographer ſays, that Deſcartes became rich by diminiſhing his expences, and that whilſt

whilſt he remained in Holland, he always wore a plain ſuit of black cloth. "At his table," adds he, "in imitation of the good-natured Plutarch, "he always preferred fruits and vegetables to the "bleeding fleſh of animals. His afternoons were "ſpent in the converſation of his friends, and in "the cultivation of a ſmall garden, when the "weather permitted. After having in the "morning," adds he, "ſettled the place of a "planet, in the evening he would amuſe him-"ſelf with watering a flower." His health was naturally delicate, and he took care of it, without being enſlaved by that care. "Though," ſays he, in one of his letters, "I have not been "able to find out a method of preſerving "life, yet I have arrived at one point of "no leſs conſequence, and that is, not to be "afraid of death." Deſcartes, who was naturally of a warm and lively diſpoſition, took great pains to command his temper, and uſed to ſay, that to the controul under which he had been able to bring his paſſions by early and continual attention to the regulation of them, he was indebted for that ſerenity and tranquillity of mind which contributed ſo greatly to his happineſs. Deſcartes' favourite device was, "*Benè qui latuit, benè vixit*;" and he uſed to ſay perpetually, "I value my inde-"pendence at ſo high a rate, that all the Sove-

"reigns

" reigns in the world cannot purchaſe it from " me." Yet ſo difficult it is even for Philoſophers not to be flattered by the attention of Princes, that Deſcartes was prevailed on by the ſolicitations of Chriſtina Queen of Sweden, at an advanced age, and in very delicate health, to tranſport himſelf to the rude * climate of Stockholm, to become the preceptor of that ſingular Princeſs. His reſidence in that cold country, joined to his being obliged to attend the Princeſs every morning in her library, even in the winter, at five o'clock, to give her leſſons, undermined a health too precious to be waſted upon a vain and capricious woman. He was ſoon ſeized with an inflammatory fever, in conſequence of this change in his manner of living, and became delirious; exclaiming in that ſituation, when the Phyſicians propoſed to let him blood, " *Meſſieurs, épargnez*

* This appears the more extraordinary, as Deſcartes had written to M. Chanut, the French Ambaſſador at the Court of Sweden, (who was the negociator between Chriſtina and the Philoſopher) in the following terms: " A man," ſays he, " born in the Gardens of Touraine, " and ſettled in a country (that of Holland) where there " is indeed leſs honey, yet more milk than in the Land of " Promiſe, cannot eaſily bring himſelf to quit that coun- " try, to go and live in one inhabited by bears, and ſur- " rounded with rocks and ice."

" *le*

" *le ſang Francais, je vous en ſupplie.*" Deſcartes is deſcribed by one who knew him, as a man of ſmall ſtature, rather of a dark complexion, with a countenance of continual ſerenity, and a very pleaſing tone of voice. He was extremely liberal, an excellent friend and a kind maſter, and ſo little ſenſible to reſentments, that he uſed to ſay, " When any perſon does me an injury, I endea- " vour to elevate my mind ſo high, that the in- " jury cannot reach it." Deſcartes, like many other ingenious men, had applied himſelf a little to the ſtudy of medicine, and like many other ingenious men, who do not make a regular profeſſion of an art ſo complicated and ſo highly uſeful to mankind, and which depends ſo much upon experience and obſervation, occaſionally fell into groſs errors. The ſtomach he uſed to compare to the reſervoir of a corn-mill, which if not continually ſupplied with freſh aliment, is deſtroyed by the trituration of its own muſcles. He was therefore, in order to prevent this ſuppoſed miſchief, continually maſticating ſome light and innutritious ſubſtance.

That ſublime genius and excellent man Paſcal, in ſpeaking of the philoſophy of Deſcartes, ſays, " I can never forgive Deſcartes; he was " very anxious throughout the whole of his phi- " loſophy to do without a Firſt Cauſe; yet," adds

adds he, "he could not prevent himſelf from "giving it a gentle fillip, in order to put the world "in movement, and there he leaves it." Father Paulian, an Ex-Jeſuit of Avignon, wrote a book intitled "Le Paix entre Deſcartes et Newton," but like moſt other negociators who are not in the ſecret of thoſe for whom they negociate, and more eſpecially when they are not commiſſioned by them, by no means carries his kind intentions into execution.

Deſcartes had for his pupils three Princeſſes, and though he died in the ſervice of Chriſtina, he ever preferred the Princeſs Palatine *, daughter of Frederic the Fifth, to her; at which the vain and inſolent Chriſtina was not a little offended. Deſcartes dedicated his "Principia" to the Electreſs, and tells her in his Dedication, that he had never found any one except herſelf who completely underſtood his philoſophy.

* Elizabeth, eldeſt daughter of Frederic V. Elector Palatine and King of Bohemia, by Ann, daughter of James the Firſt, King of England. She refuſed to marry Ladiſlaus the Seventh, King of Poland. She was Abbeſs of the rich Proteſtant Abbey of Hervorden, which, under her influence, became one of the firſt ſchools of the Carteſian Philoſophy. She died in 1680, greatly regretted by the men of learning of her time, whom ſhe patronized, without diſtinction of country or of religion.

On

On the execution of Charles the Firſt, uncle to this accompliſhed and excellent Princeſs, Deſcartes wrote to her as follows:

" MADAM,

" AMIDST much bad news that I have been " ſo unfortunate as to hear nearly at the ſame " time, that which has the moſt affected me, has " been the illneſs of your Royal Highneſs. And " though I have been made acquainted with your " recovery, I cannot quite efface from my me- " mory the ſorrow which the account of your " illneſs gave me. The deſire that you felt within " you to make verſes during the time of your in- " diſpoſition, reminds me of Socrates, who, ac- " cording to Plato, had the ſame deſire whilſt he " was in priſon. And I think that the inclination " to make verſes, ariſes from a ſtrong agitation of " the animal ſpirits, which may entirely derange " the imagination of thoſe who have not a ſtrong " and a ſteady mind, but which only in a certain " degree animates and illumines perſons of a ſound " head, and diſpoſes them to become poets. And " I take this enthuſiaſm to be the mark of an un- " derſtanding more ſtrong and more exalted than " the common run of underſtandings. If I were " not well aſſured that your's was of that deſcrip- " tion, I ſhould have been much afraid that you

" would

" would have been extremely afflicted with the " news of the dreadful cataſtrophe of the tragedies " of England. But I can promiſe to myſelf, that " your Highneſs, ſo long accuſtomed to reverſes " of fortune, and having ſo lately incurred the " riſk of loſing your life, will not be ſo much " ſurprized and troubled at hearing of the death " of one of your near relations, as if you had not " been before acquainted with misfortune. And " although the death of the King of England " (however *violent and unprecedented*) ſeems to " bear an aſpect much more horrid than if his " Majeſty had died in his bed; yet, taking all the " circumſtances together, it is much more glorious, " it is much more fortunate, and it is much more " pleaſant; ſo that the very thing which particularly " affiicts the bulk of mankind, affords conſolation to " you. For ſurely it is very glorious to die in ſuch a " manner as to make oneſelf generally lamented, " praiſed, and regretted, by all thoſe who have " any ſentiments of humanity. And it is very " certain, that without this cruel trial, the cle- " mency and the virtues of the deceaſed King " would never have been ſo noticed nor ſo eſ- " teemed as they are at preſent, and ever will be " by thoſe who read his ſad hiſtory. I am well " convinced, that the conſciouſneſs of his own

" innocence gave him more ſatisfaction in the laſt " moments of his life, than his indignation (which " they ſay was the only paſſion obſerved in him) " gave him concern. As for the pain of his death, " I put that out of the account, his pain was of " ſuch ſhort duration. For if murderers could " employ a fever, or any other of the diſeaſes " with which nature is accuſtomed to ſend man- " kind out of the world, one ſhould have good " reaſon to think them more cruel than they really " are when they deſtroy life by a ſtroke of the " axe. But I dare no longer dwell upon ſo me- " lancholy a ſubject, and add only, that it is much " better to be delivered from a falſe hope, than to " be fruitleſsly encouraged in it."

* * * * * *

" As for myſelf, moſt excellent Princeſs, who " am attached to no particular ſpot, I would " readily change Holland, or even France, for any " country whatever, could I be aſſured to find it " in peace and ſecurity, and had no other reaſon " for particularly ſettling there but the beauty of " the country. But there is no place in the world, " however unpleaſant and inconvenient, in which " I ſhould not think myſelf happy to ſpend the " remainder of my days, if your Highneſs reſided

" in

" in it, and in which I was capable of rendering
" you any ſervice, as I am entirely, and without
" reſerve,

" Your Highneſs's very obedient ſervant,

" DESCARTES."

Deſcartes had continually in his mouth theſe lines from Seneca the Tragic Poet:

Illi mors gravis incubat,
Qui notus nimis omnibus,
Ignotus moritur ſibi.

On him Death heavily muſt fall,
And double terror own,
Who known, alas! too well to all,
Dies to himſelf unknown.

## *ABBÉ RUCELLAI.*

THE effect of motive upon the human frame was perhaps never better illuſtrated than in the account of Abbé Ruçellai, thus deſcribed in that entertaining book, written by Dom Noel d'Argonne, a Carthuſian friar of Gallion in Normandy, entitled, " Melanges d'Hiſtoire et de la " Literature, par Vigneuil de Merveille."—

" This Abbé was the great nephew of the celebrated " Monſignor de la Caſa, ſo well known by the " excellence of his Italian writings: he came from " Rome to Paris with Mary de Medicis, wife of " Henry the Fourth, where he lived in great ſplen- " dor and profuſion. He uſed to have ſerved up " at his table, during the deſſert, baſons enamelled " in gold full of eſſences, perfumes, of gloves, " fans, and even piſtoles, for his company to play " with. By theſe circumſtances one may readily " judge what ſort of a perſon M. Ruçellai was. " His delicacy in every thing was exceſſive: he " drank nothing but water, but it was a water " that was brought from a great diſtance, and " which was to be drawn drop by drop (if one may " ſo expreſs it). The leaſt thing in the world diſ- " treſſed him: the ſun, the dew, heat, cold, the " leaſt change in the atmoſphere ſeemed to have " an effect upon his conſtitution. The mere ap- " prehenſion of becoming ill would make him keep " his room and put himſelf to bed. It is to him " that our Phyſicians are obliged for the invention " of that diſeaſe without a diſeaſe, called Va- " pours, which makes the employment of thoſe " perſons who are idle, and the fortunes of thoſe " who attend them. The poor Abbé groaned " greatly under the weight of theſe trifles, daring " to undertake nothing where there was the leaſt

" trouble

" trouble or fatigue. At laſt however, goaded " by ambition, or rather perhaps from a deſire to " revenge himſelf upon ſome perſon who he " thought had not uſed him well, he undertook " to ſerve his old miſtreſs, Mary de Medicis, in " ſome ſtate intrigues which were very compli- " cated, and which required great activity. At " firſt, the ſight of that trouble which had al- " ways appeared to him to be ſo dreadful a thing, " was very near making him abandon his under- " taking; but getting the better of his fears, he " became ſo hardy and ſo active, that his friends, " who ſaw him work hard all the day and take " no reſt at night, who ſaw him riding poſt upon " the moſt execrable horſes, and not caring what " he ate or drank, but contented always with what " he found, uſed in joke to aſk him news of the " Abbé Ruçellai, pretending not to know what " was become of him, or what perſon had changed " ſituations with him, or in what other body the " Abbé's ſoul had tranſmigrated."

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## *REGNARD.*

THE life of this celebrated French Comic Poet appears to have been a life of real romance. He was born at Paris in 1647. His great paſſion

throughout life was that of travelling. In returning from Italy to France by an Engliſh merchant ſhip, he was taken priſoner by an Algerine veſſel, and carried with the reſt of the crew to Algiers, where he was ſold for a ſlave to one of the principal perſons of that city. Regnard, being a very good cook, was in conſequence of his knowledge in that very uſeful art taken notice of by his maſter, and treated with great lenity. He was however detected in an * intrigue with one of the women of his maſter's ſeraglio, and was ſentenced either to be impaled, or to turn Mahometan. The French Conſul at Algiers, who had juſt received a very conſiderable ſum of money to purchaſe Regnard's liberty, made uſe of it to procure him both that and his life. Regnard, again a free man, returned to France: having however the *goût de la vie vagabonde* (as he calls it), he travelled into Flanders and Holland, and from thence to Denmark; the Sovereign of which country adviſing him to viſit Lapland, he and two other Frenchmen (whom he chanced to meet at Copenhagen) went together into Lapland as far as the extremity of the Gulph of Borneo, and extended their travels even to the Frozen Sea. Stopping here, as they could

* The principal circumſtances of this intrigue Regnard has worked up into a Novel called "La Provençale."

not

not poſſibly go any farther, Regnard had theſe lines engraved upon a ſtone on a mountain near that immenſe repoſitory of ice:

Gallia nos genuit, vidit nos Africa, Gangem
Hauſimus, Europamque oculis luſtravimus omnem.
Caſibus et variis acti terrâque marique
Siſtimus hîc tandem quà nobis defuit orbis.

In Gallia born, by ſcorching Afric view'd,
And bath'd in Ganges' conſecrated flood,
We have ſeen whate'er of nature and of art,
To wond'ring eyes, all Europe can impart;
By Fate's kind power enabled to withſtand
The various perils of the ſea and land.
Here then we ſtop; here fix our laſt retreat;
Where the world cloſes on our wandering feet.

No one ſeems to have felt more ſenſibly, or to have deſcribed more forcibly, the miſeries of an idle and undeſignated life than M. Regnard. In ſome port in which he was becalmed, he thus expreſſes his ſenſations on the ſubject:—"The "whole time in which we were becalmed," ſays he, "was not entirely loſt to me. Every day I "went to the top of ſome high and pointed rock, "from which the view of the ſea, and of the pre- "cipices that ſurrounded it, correſponded perfectly "well with my meditations. In theſe conver- "ſations with myſelf, I laid open my own ſelf to "myſelf. I endeavoured to diſcover, in the very

" inmoſt receſſes of my heart, the ſentiments that " had been before concealed from me; and I ſaw " them as they were in reality, and without diſ- " guiſe. I threw my eyes back upon the agitations " of my paſt life, where I ſaw deſigns without " execution, and enterprizes without ſucceſs. I " conſidered my preſent ſtate of life, my continual " change of place, my conſtant though uſeleſs " travels, and the continual emotions with which " I was harraſſed. I recognized myſelf but too " well under every one of theſe ſituations, into " which mere caprice, mere fickleneſs had directed " me, without being able to allow even my vanity " and ſelf-love to tell me any thing in my favour. " I then began to make a juſt eſtimate of what " I had been doing; I became but too ſenſible " how contrary all that I had ever done was to " the proper buſineſs of life, which conſiſts in " quiet and in tranquillity; and that that happy " ſtate of mind is only to be found in ſome agree- " able profeſſion or buſineſs, which arreſts the hu- " man mind in the ſame manner as an anchor ſtops " a veſſel in the midſt of a ſtorm.

" There is perhaps," adds M. Regnard, " no- " thing more difficult in human life than the choice " of a profeſſion. Hence it happens, that there " are ſo many perſons who live without any pro-

" feſſion,

" ſeſſion, and who exiſt in a perpetual and diſgrace-
" ful indolence, not ſpending their time in the
" way in which they would wiſh to ſpend it, but
" as they have been accuſtomed to ſpend it, whe-
" ther from their apprehenſion of difficulty, from
" their love of idleneſs, or their diſlike to labour.
" The life of theſe miſerable perſons is a ſtate of
" perpetual agitation; and if, at an advanced pe-
" riod of life, they ſeem to be fixed to any thing,
" it is not the diſlike to motion, but their inability
" to move, that is the cauſe of it. Theſe per-
" ſons are continually accuſing fortune of having
" treated them ill: they are continually com-
" plaining of the badneſs of the times, and the
" wickedneſs of the age. They are continually
" flying from one place to another, and are never
" pleaſed with any. In winter they are too cold,
" in ſummer they are too hot. If they make a
" voyage by ſea, they are ſoon tired of the incon-
" veniencies of being on ſhip-board; if they
" travel by land, they are incommoded by duſt,
" by bad horſes, by bad inns. If they go to any
" place, they are ſoon tired of it, and go to ſome
" other place. Thus flying ever from themſelves,
" they always carry with them their own incon-
" ſtancy of mind, yet appear to forget, that the
" cauſe of their wretchedneſs is within themſelves,

" and

" and do not remember what Horace has long
" ago told them,

——————Patriæ quis exul,
Se quoque fugit;

or, as Mr. Haſtings has exquiſitely tranſlated it,

What vagrant from his native land
E'er left himſelf behind.

One of the moſt ſtriking pictures that was ever made of the wretchedneſs and miſery of an idle and unappropriated life is to be met with in Lord Clarendon's Dialogue on the Want of Reſpect due to Old Age, in the volume of his Tracts, where he gives the following melancholy account of one of his country neighbours:

" When I viſited this Gentleman in the morn-
" ing I always found him in his bed, and when I
" came in the afternoon he was aſleep, and to moſt
" men beſides myſelf was denied, but was very
" willing to be called when I came, and always
" received me with cheerfulneſs. Once walking
" with him, I doubted he was melancholy, and by
" ſpending his time ſo much in his bed, and ſo
" much alone, that there was ſomething which
" troubled him, otherwiſe that it could not be,
" that a man upon whom God had poured down
" ſo many bleſſings, in the comfort of ſo excellent
" a wife,

" a wife, who had brought him ſo many hopeful
" children, and in the poſſeſſion of ſo ample an
" eſtate, ſhould appear in the courſe of his life,
" and in the ſpending of his time, to be ſo little
" contented as he appeared to be. To which,
" with a countenance a little more erect and
" chearful, he anſwered, that he thought himſelf
" the moſt happy man alive in a wife, who was all
" the comfort he could have in this world; that
" he was at ſo much eaſe in his fortune, that he
" could not wiſh it greater. But, he ſaid, he
" would deal freely with me, and tell me, if he
" were melancholy (which he ſuſpected himſelf
" of), what was the true cauſe of it: that *he had*
" *ſomewhat he knew not what to do with*; *his time*
" *he knew not how to ſpend*, which was the reaſon
" he loved his bed ſo much, and ſlept at other
" times, which, he ſaid, he found did already do
" him no good in his health. I told him, that I
" had obſerved in his cloſet many books finely
" bound, which I preſumed he might find good
" divertiſement in reading. To which he replied,
" that they were all French romances, which he
" had read enough, and never found himſelf the
" better, for want of *ſome kind of learning*, which
" was neceſſary to make thoſe obſervations which
" might ariſe even from theſe books uſeful; and
" he confeſſed that he could not read any book for

" half

" half an hour together without ſleeping. All " which, he ſaid with a deep ſigh, was to be im- " puted to the ill education he had had, which " made him ſpend that time in which he ought to " have laid up *a ſtock of knowledge*, which would " have made his age delectable to him, in dancing " and ſuch other trifles, the ſkill and perfection " wherein men grow weary of as ſoon as they are " grown perfect men, and yet when it is too late " to cultivate their minds with nobler ſtudies, " which they are unapt then to enter upon, be- " cauſe they ſee what progreſs much younger men " have made in thoſe ſtudies before they begin, " and ſo chuſe rather to flatter themſelves in their " ignorance." In the courſe of the narration, it appears that the father of this unhappy man had, from a fooliſh notion that his ſon might learn ſome vices at the Engliſh Univerſities, ſent him to one of the French Academies, where, as himſelf told Lord Clarendon, " Truſt me, neighbour," ſaid he, " all that is learned in theſe Academies is " riding, fencing, and dancing, beſides ſome " wickedneſſes they do not profeſs to teach, and " yet are too eaſily learnt, and with difficulty " avoided, ſuch as I hope our Univerſities are not " infected with. It is true," added he, " they " have men there who teach arithmetic, which " *they* call philoſophy; and the art of fortification,

" which

" which *they* call mathematics; — but what " learning they have there I might eaſily imagine, " when he aſſured me, that in three years which he " ſpent in the Academy, he never ſaw a Latin book, " nor any maſter that taught any thing there, who " would not have taken it very ill to have been " ſuſpected to ſpeak or underſtand Latin. Oh " neighbour," continued he, " I do promiſe you, " that none of my children ſhall have that " breeding, leſt when they come to *my age*, they " know not better to ſpend their time than I " do." Lord Clarendon adds, " that this un- " happy gentleman's melancholy daily increaſed " with the agony of his thoughts, till he con- " tracted thoſe diſeaſes which carried him off at " the age of thirty-ſix years."

## *SENECA I.*

THIS celebrated French Epigrammatiſt was valet-de-chambre to Maria-Thereſa, the Queen of Louis XIV. In early life he had been long wavering with reſpect to the choice of the profeſſion he was to follow; he however, at laſt, very dutifully, and very wiſely, deferred to the opinion

opinion of his father *, who choſe for him the profeſſion of the Law. Whilſt he remained in his ſtate of uncertainty he wrote the following lines; to which, from the peculiar neatneſs and felicity of expreſſion contained in them, it would be difficult to do juſtice in a tranſlation.

L'IRRESOLU.

Pendant que Luc delibere
Sur ce qu'il doit devenir,
Et s'il eſt bon de ſe faire,
Homme d'egliſe ou d'affaire,
Avocat ou mouſquetaire,
Plus vîte qu'un ſouvenir,
Le temps a l'aile legere
Part, pour ne plus revenir,
Ses beaux jours vont s'embruuir,
Et la vieilleſſe commence.
Auparavant qu'il commence
Il ſeroit temps de finir.
Flottant dans l'incertitude,
Luc reſte inſenſiblement,
Inutile egalement
Pour la guerre, pour l'étude,
Le monde & la ſolitude.
Quant à moi, je prévois bien
Que cherchant trop à ſe connoître,
Ce qu'il peut ce qu'il veut être,
Enfin Luc ne fera *rien*.

Seneçai

* On the ſubject of the choice of a profeſſion, Dr. Johnſon with his uſual ſagacity of remark ſays, "I have ever "thought thoſe happy that have been fixed from the firſt "dawn

Seneçai uſed to call cheerfulneſs of temper "la beaume de la vie." He wrote ſome Memoirs of Cardinal de Retz, which are now procured with difficulty, and which differ in ſome reſpects from thoſe publiſhed by his Eminence.

## *COUNT OLIVAREZ.*

WHEN this Miniſter was once reproached by his ſovereign, Philip the Fourth of Spain, for not having done for him what Cardinal Richelieu

"dawn of thought to ſome ſtate of life, by the choice of "one whoſe authority may preclude caprice, and whoſe "influence may prejudice them in favour of his opinion. "The general precept of conſulting the genius is of little "uſe, unleſs we can tell how that genius is to be known. "If it is only to be diſcovered by experiment, life will be "loſt before the reſolution can be fixed. If any other in- "dications are to be found, they may, perhaps, be eaſily "diſcerned.—At leaſt, if to miſcarry in an attempt be a "proof of having miſtaken the direction of the genius, "men appear not leſs frequently miſtaken with regard to "themſelves than to others; and therefore no one has "much reaſon to complain, that his life was planned out "by his friends, or to be confident that he ſhould have "had either more honour or more happineſs, by being "abandoned to the choice of his own fancy."

had

had done for his maſter Louis XIII. and for having loſt him one kingdom, that of Portugal, whilſt Richelieu had extended the dominions of Louis; he replied, "The Cardinal, Sire, had no ſcruples." Olivarez, in one thing at leaſt, imitated the Cardinal. He cauſed himſelf to be ſtiled the Count Duke, becauſe Richelieu had taken the title of the Cardinal Duke. Olivarez ſeems to have made ſome wiſe regulations for his country. He freed from the charge of public offices, for four years, all newly-married men, and exempted from taxation all thoſe perſons who had ſix male children. To increaſe the population of his country he had recourſe to one very dangerous and ſhameful expedient, he permitted marriages between young people without the conſent of their parents. On being diſplaced from the poſt of Prime Miniſter, he retired to his eſtate at Loches, where, according to Vittorio Siri, he died completely of chagrin and diſappointment.

## *GROTIUS.*

THIS great civilian and this general ſcholar is thus deſcribed by Auberi du Maurier, who was intimately acquainted with him:

"Grotius

" Grotius was a very good poet in the Greek " and in the Latin languages, and knew per- " fectly well all the dead and the living languages. " He was, beſides, a profound lawyer, and a " moſt excellent hiſtorian. He had read all the " good books that had ever been publiſhed; and " what is aſtoniſhing, his memory was ſo ſtrong, " that every thing which he had once read, was " ever preſent to it, without his forgetting the " moſt trifling circumſtance. It has been often " remarked, that perſons of great memories have " not always been perſons of good and of ſound " judgment, But Grotius was extremely ju- " dicious, both in his writings and in his conver- " ſation. I have often," adds Du Maurier, " ſeen this great man juſt caſt his eye upon a " page of a huge folio volume, and inſtantaneouſly " become acquainted with the contents of it. He " uſed to take for his motto, *Hora ruit*, to put " himſelf in continual remembrance that he " ſhould uſefully employ that time which was " flying away with extreme rapidity.

" Grotius was born at Delft in Holland; was " a tall, ſtrong, and a well-made man, and had a " very agreeable countenance. With all theſe ex- " cellencies of body his mind was ſtill as excellent. " He was a man of openneſs, of veracity, and of " honour, and ſo perfectly virtuous, that through-

" out his whole life, he made a point of avoiding " and of deſerting men of bad character, but of " ſeeking the acquaintance of men of worth, " and perſons diſtinguiſhed by talents, not only " of his own country, but of all Europe, with " whom he kept up an epiſtolary correſpondence."

Grotius eſcaped from the caſtle of Louveſtein, where he had been confined on account of his connection with the illuſtrious and unfortunate Barnevelt, by the addreſs of his wife. She was permitted to ſend him books, and ſhe ſent them in a trunk large enough to hold her huſband. She made a pretence to viſit him, and ſtayed in the fortreſs till her huſband was out of the reach of his perſecutors.

Grotius took refuge in France, and was accuſed by ſome of his countrymen of intending to change his religion and become a Catholic. " Alas," replied he to one of his friends who had written to him on the ſubject, " whatever " advantage there may be to quit a weaker party " that oppreſſes me, to go over to a ſtronger one " that would receive me with open arms, I " truſt that I ſhall never be tempted to do ſo. " And ſince," added he, " I have had courage " enough to bear up under impriſonment, I " truſt that I ſhall not be in want of it to enable " me to ſupport poverty and baniſhment."

Louis

Louis XIII. gave Grotius a very conſiderable penſion. He was, however, no favourite with his Miniſter, the Cardinal de Richelieu, whom it is ſaid he did not ſufficiently flatter for his literary talents, and the penſion was ſoon ſtopped. Grotius, however, met with a protectreſs in Chriſtina, Queen of Sweden, who made him her Ambaſſador at Paris. Here again he was harraſſed by Richelieu, who was angry with him for not giving him that precedence as a Prince of the Church, to which Grotius thought himſelf intitled as a repreſentative of a crowned head. This dignity, however, was ſo little agreeable to a man of Grotius's great and good mind, that in a letter which he wrote to his father from Paris he tells him, "I am really quite tired out "with honours. A private and a quiet life "alone has charms for me, and I ſhould be "very happy if I were in a ſituation in which I "could only employ myſelf upon works of piety, "and works that might be uſeful to poſterity. His celebrated work upon the Truth of the Chriſtian Religion, has been tranſlated into all the languages of Europe, and into ſome of thoſe of the Eaſt. This great ſcholar in early life compoſed a Devotional Treatiſe in Flemiſh verſe, for the uſe of the Dutch ſailors that made voyages to the Eaſt and Weſt Indies.

His countrymen, who had perſecuted him ſo violently in his life-time, ſtruck a medal in honour of him after his death, in which he is ſtiled the "Oracle of Delft, the Phœnix of his Country." It may be ſeen in the "Hiſtoire Medallique de la "Hollande," and verifies what Horace ſaid long ago,

Urit enim fulgore ſuo, qui prægravat artes
Infra ſe poſitas : extinctus amabitur idem.

The man whoſe life wiſe Nature has deſign'd
To teach, to humanize, to ſway his kind,
Burns by his flame too vivid and too bright,
And dazzles by exceſs of ſplendid light.
Yet when the hero ſeeks the grave's ſad ſtate,
The vain and changing people, wiſe too late,
O'er his pale corpſe their fruitleſs honours pour,
Their friend, their faviour, and their guide deplore;
And each ſad impotence of grief betray,
To reallumine the Promethean clay.

## *SALMASIUS.*

THE lovers of literature muſt much regret that M. Lantin, who had converſed a good deal with that great ſcholar, and man of general knowledge, Salmaſius, did not make, as he had once thought of doing, a "Salmaſiana."

Salmaſius

Salmaſius uſed to read and write in the midſt of his menage, in company with his wife and children, completely unaffected by their noiſe. By way of ſaving himſelf the trouble of turning the paper, he uſed to write upon rolls of paper; and when he was aſked how near he was to finiſhing any work, he uſed to ſay, not that he had ſo many ſheets, but that he had ſo many rolls of paper to finiſh. Voſſius tells an anecdote of Salmaſius which ſhews how high an opinion he entertained of his own talents and learning.

"M. Gaulmin and Mauſſac meeting Salma-
"ſius one day in the King's Library at Paris,
"M. Gaulmin ſaid, 'I think that we three are a
'match for all the learned men in Europe taken
'together.' 'Add to them all,' replied Salmaſius,
'yourſelf and M. de Mauſſac, and I could be a
'match for you all.'

"The laſt time," ſays M. Lantin, "that
"Salmaſius was at Dijon, I had ſome converſation
"with him reſpecting the troubles and the civil war
"of England between Charles the Firſt and his
"Parliament. He ſeemed to be of the opinion of
"the High Preſbyterian party, who ſeemed to wiſh
"that the King ſhould be neither depoſed nor
"brought to the ſcaffold, but that his power
"ſhould be in ſome reſpects curtailed and re-
"duced. Salmaſius thought an union of the

" Catholic and of the Proteſtant church impoſſi-
" ble, and that the plan of Grotius on that ſub-
" ject would never ſucceed."

Salmaſius was born at Saumur in France, in the town and on the day in which the Duke and Cardinal of Guiſe were maſſacred by order of Henry the Third. On being aſked one day when he was born, he replied, in alluſion to theſe maſſacres,

Cum cecidit fato conſul uterque pari.

Salmaſius uſed to ſay he had once ſeen the Journal of Meyric Caſaubon, which he kept in Latin; and that amongſt other entries was the following: " *Deus bone, hodie catellus meus* " *pectine meo pexus eſt.*" Salmaſius had made collections for the hiſtory of the European ſurnames, which he ſaid were in general derived either from baptiſmal names, from the names of provinces and towns, from the names of trades and profeſſions, or from peculiarities of perſon. At the time of the death of Cardinal Richelieu, a friend of Salmaſius was ſoliciting a penſion for him from that Miniſter, in order to keep in France a perſon of his (Salmaſius's) talents. Salmaſius ſaid, " that he believed he
" ſhould with difficulty be prevailed upon to
" receive a penſion from the Court of France,
" as ſo much time and pains were employed in
" procuring

" procuring the payment of it." He ſaid, however, " he would very willingly receive the " profits of ſome landed property, if the King " would have the kindneſs to grant it him;" and having afterwards underſtood that this offer was made him on the condition that he ſhould write the hiſtory of the adminiſtration of Richelieu, he ſaid, " that he perhaps ſhould not deſerve " it, as he was not a man to ſacrifice his pen to " flattery."

Madame de Saumaiſe was a great ſhrew, and led her huſband a weary life; ſhe however uſed to ſay of him, " that he was the beſt gentleman amongſt " the ſcholars, and the beſt ſcholar amongſt the " gentlemen of his time."

Salmaſius, after having quitted France on account of his religion, he being a Proteſtant, reſided in Holland. Sorbiere, in a letter to M. de Marre, thus deſcribes his manner of receiving his literary friends:

" Every Sunday night he had a circle of " fifteen or twenty perſons of note; ſuch as " M. L'Empereur, De Laet, Grotius, &c. whoſe " converſation afforded both inſtruction and " amuſement. The chief part of the time that we " were with him we ſat round a great fire, one " corner of which he kept to himſelf, and " Madame de Saumaiſe had the other. She occa-

" ſionally mixed in the converſation, and took " eſpecial care that not one of the company " ſhould go away without having received a " ſharp word or two from her. Salmaſius was " not naturally inclined to talk, but when once " he began, he diſplayed a wonderful fertility of " mind and an immenſe erudition. I remember " once, that I took to Salmaſius' circle a " French gentleman who had never ſeen him; " and as we were going thither, we agreed to " make him talk about the amuſements of the " Field. We put him upon that ſubject, and my " friend told me on his return, that himſelf, " who was an old ſportſman, could not have " talked more pertinently upon the matter. He " was aſtoniſhed that a man of letters who had " ſpent ſo much time in his ſtudy, and who was " beſides ſo bad a horſeman, had been able to " pick up ſuch variety of information upon a " ſubject not peculiarly intereſting to him, for he " told us not only what he had been able to get " from thoſe who had expreſsly written upon " the ſubject, but what he could not know, " unleſs he had really been upon the ground, and " had himſelf killed a great quantity of game. " Our converſation was often infeſted," ſays Sorbiere, " if I may ſo uſe the word, to ex- " preſs more ſtrongly our indignation, by a

" Scotch

" Scotch Profeſſor, by name David Stuart, who " in the dulleſt and moſt inſipid manner con- " tradicted every thing that was advanced; and " this tireſome fellow made us loſe much of " the converſation of Salmaſius, to whom in- " deed we afterwards complained, that he, who " was in general pretty apt to be violent, did not " repreſs the pedantry of the Scotch Profeſſor; " repeating to him,

Oro qui reges conſuevis tollere, cur non
Hunc regem jugulas. Operum hoc mihi crede tuorum eſt.

Salmaſius, not contented with attacking Milton's arguments in defence of the execution of Charles the Firſt, attacked the Latinity of his verſes. He begins his Apology for Charles the Firſt in this ſingular manner:

" O ye Engliſh, who toſs about the heads of " Kings as if they were tennis-balls, and play " at bowls with crowns, and treat ſcepters with " no more regard than if they were toys!"—

FATHER

## *FATHER BOUSSIERES.*

ONE of the moſt ſingular dedications, perhaps, in the world, is that of this learned Monk's "Parterre Hiſtorique" to the Virgin Mary, whom he thus addreſſes:

"MATRI DEI REGINÆ MUNDI."

"To the Mother of God and the Queen of "the World.

"After ſuch auguſt titles, O great Queen, "I am nearly aſhamed to offer to you ſuch a trifle "as this book is; but have ſo ſtrong a deſire to let "mankind know that I owe you every thing, "that I am tempted to do it, without paying that "reſpect which I ought to do to your greatneſs; "though indeed, to ſpeak truly, I diminiſh not "a tittle of your greatneſs, when I have recourſe "to your kindneſs. Permit me then, O great "Queen, again to renew the offering which I "make to you in conſecrating to you the firſt-"fruits of my ſtudies, hoping that this work "of mine (however inconſiderable in itſelf) "will be in ſome degree eſteemed by the world "on account of your adorable name, which it "bears

" bears inſcribed on the firſt page of it, and that " the Author choſe expreſsly to procure for it " ſafety and protection."

" La Parterre Hiſtorique," Lyon, 1672.

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## *SEGRAIS.*

THE Author of the celebrated Romance of " Zaide," who lived in the reign of Louis the Thirteenth of France, and in the early part of that of Louis the Fourteenth, ſays, " I find myſelf much " more happy in France under its preſent " Government, than a Dutchman is with all his " pretended liberty. He pays ſo many taxes, that " ſuppoſing he had ſix thouſand livres a-year, he " muſt pay two thouſand out of them; whilſt I, " by paying ſometimes for the regiſter of my coat " of arms, and occaſionally ſome other ſmall ſum " for the neceſſities of the State, live in peace " and ſecurity. A Dutchman has no idea how " any man can bear a Government ſo deſpotic as " that of France. But with us, at preſent, indi- " viduals are more happy than they were before, " when the leaſt bit of a Gentleman would play " the petty-tyrant upon his eſtate. In our whole " province of Normandy, we had only two or

" three

" three Noblemen who behaved themſelves like " brave and honeſt Gentlemen. The reſt of them, " who uſed to tyrannize over their Farmers, and " beat them, are all gone to the Devil. Was it " not a ſhameful and a ſcandalous thing, that a " miſerable Counſellor of Parliament had it in " his power to make every-body within twelve " miles afraid of him !"

" Cardinal de Retz," ſays Segrais, " told as a truth " ſomething of which I knew poſitively the con- " trary. To avoid mentioning that his Eminence " had told a lie, I obſerved to him, that he ought to " do as the late Madame de Montpenſier did, " who uſed to ſay, that ſhe never told an untruth, " but that ſhe made uſe of her imagination to " ſupply the defect of her memory."

" When I was young," ſays Segrais in his Memoirs, " I was fond of making verſes, and of " reading them indifferently to all ſorts of perſons. " But I perceived, that when M. Scarron, who " was however my intimate friend, took out his " portefeuille, and read me ſome of his verſes, he " bored me exceſſively, although his verſes were " very good. I then began to reflect, that as my " verſes were not near ſo good as his, I muſt in " a greater degree bore my friends (who moſt " probably did not like poetry as well as I did); " and I then laid myſelf down a reſolution, never

" to

" to read my verſes except to thoſe who aſked me,
" and even then to take care that I did not give
" them too many of them." Segrais, ſpeaking of the diſturbances at Paris in his time called La Fronde, ſays, " The party that oppoſed the " Court had no real reaſon for doing ſo. It was " to them an agreeable amuſement, in which there " was a good deal of laughing, and in which every " thing was made fun of in doggerel verſes." Would to Heaven that the late Frondeurs in that Country had been as harmleſs and as pleaſant!

## *L U L L I.*

THIS great Muſician was one day reproached with ſetting nothing to muſic but the languid verſes of Quinault. He ran immediately to his harpſichord, and after having for a few minutes run over the keys in a moſt violent manner, and with great violence of geſture, ſang from Racine's tragedy of " Iphigenie" the following terrific lines:

Un Prêtre environné d'une foule cruelle
Portera ſur ma fille, une main criminelle
Dechirera ſon ſein, et d'un œil curieux
Dans ſon cœur palpitant conſultera les Dieux.

Lulli,

Lulli thinking himſelf dying, ſent for his Confeſſor, who would not give him abſolution unleſs he burnt the laſt Opera he had compoſed, and which was in manuſcript. Lulli diſputed for ſome time, but all in vain; at laſt he threw it into the fire before the Prieſt's face, and received abſolution. On his getting better, the Prince of Condé came to ſee him, and told him what a ſimpleton he had been to deſtroy one of his fineſt compoſitions. "Do not condemn me, Sir, "unheard," replied the Muſician to the Prince, "I knew very well what I was about: I have "another copy." Lully died at laſt of a wound which he had given himſelf in his foot, by beating time with too much violence with his cane. Agitated by the extremeſt remorſe for the free life which he had led, he ordered himſelf to be placed upon aſhes, and a rope to be put about his neck, and with tears in his eyes expired, chanting from the "Proſa Eccleſiaſtica" of the Romiſh Church, "Oh wretched ſinner, you muſt die!"

When Cardinal d'Eſtrées was at Rome, he praiſed Corelli's Sonatas very much before that exquiſite Author. "Sir," replied Corelli, "if "they have any merit, it is becauſe I have ſtudied "Lulli." Handel himſelf has imitated Lulli in many of his Overtures.

*MALHERBE.*

## *MALHERBE.*

THIS great Poet was apt to be a little cauſtic in converſation. Some one was talking before him of the nobility of his family. "Alas! my "good friend," replied he, "it is in the power "of one woman to taint the blood of Charlemagne "himſelf." Speaking one day of the wickedneſs of mankind, he ſaid, "Why, when there were "only three or four perſons in the world, one of "them killed his brother." Malherbe, though perhaps the firſt good poet that France ever produced, thought ſo ſlightly of the merit of his productions, that he uſed to ſay, "a good poet was of "no more uſe to a State than a good player at "quoits." Malherbe obſerved, "that the teſt "of good verſes was, when they were got by "heart." Every one remembers that celebrated ſtanza of Malherbe's upon the certainty of death:

La pauvre en ſa cabane
Eſt ſujet à ſes loix,
Et la garde que vielle aux barrieres de Louvre,
N'en defend pas nos Rois.

*BOU-*

## *BOUCHARDON.*

A MORE unbiaſſed and more unequivocal teſtimony was never afforded to the merit of the Iliad of Homer, than that given by this ſculptor. By ſome accident he ſtumbled on the old miſerable tranſlation of Homer into French verſe, and the images which it afforded to a man of his ardent imagination ſtruck him ſo forcibly, that he told one of his friends ſoon afterwards, "I met the "other day with an old French book that I had "never ſeen before. It is called Homer's Iliad, I "think. I do not know how it is, but ſince I "have read it, men appear to me to be fifteen feet "high, and I cannot get a wink of ſleep at night." D'Alembert, who mentions this anecdote, ſays, that he once heard an artiſt talk nearly the ſame language to him, "and who," adds he, "in ſpeaking "like Bouchardon, did not ſpeak after him." The ſpeech of Bouchardon to his friend reſpecting Homer, engaged the celebrated Count Caylus to ſet about a little work, of great uſe to painters and to ſculptors, entitled, "Tableaux tirées d'Ho-"mere," octavo.—"Subjects for Artiſts, taken "from the Iliad and the Odyſſey of Homer."

*PASCAL*

## PASCAL

exhibits a ſtriking inſtance of the earlieſt deſignation of the human mind to a particular purſuit, and the futility of an attempt to thwart and repreſs it. Paſcal's father was a man of ſcience, and was occaſionally viſited by the great mathematicians of his country. Paſcal, who was then quite a child, was preſent at their viſits, and heard their converſation, which chiefly turned upon ſcience, and more particularly upon that which they profeſſed. He was very attentive to what they ſaid, and conceived ſuch a paſſion for mathematics, that he preſſed his father very much to permit him to ſtudy them. This the father refuſed, as thinking it better that his ſon's early years ſhould be given to the knowledge of the Greek and Latin languages; and put out of his way all the books he might happen to have that treated of mathematics. Paſcal (then eleven years of age), at his leiſure-hours, uſed to retire to an upper chamber in his father's houſe, where he employed himſelf in tracing, with ſand upon the floor, the figures of triangles, of parallelograms, of circles, &c. without knowing the names of them. "There he "compared," ſays his biographer, Madame du Perrier, who was his ſiſter, "the relations that

" theſe lines bear one to another when they meet:
" he then compared the ſize of the figures. His
" reaſonings were deduced from definitions and
" from axioms that himſelf had verified. By de-
" grees he came to conclude, that the three
" angles of a triangle ſhould be meaſured by the
" half of its circumference, that is to ſay, ſhould
" equal ~~three~~ two right angles, and which is in fact
" the thirty-ſecond propoſition of the firſt book
" of Euclid. He was thus employed when his
" father burſt in upon him, who diſcovering what
" he was about, and the progreſs and reſult of his
" exertions, remained for ſome time quite inſen-
" ſible, equally ſurprized and pleaſed, and ran to
" one of his intimate friends to tell him what he had
" ſeen. He afterwards encouraged his ſon in the pur-
" ſuit of his favourite ſtudy with ſuch ſucceſs, that
" at the age of ſixteen young Paſcal had compoſed
" his celebrated Treatiſe upon Conic Sections."

Paſcal was perhaps one of the beſt men that ever lived; his time was beſtowed on works of piety and utility, and his money was expended on thoſe who had occaſion for his aſſiſtance. His Provincial Letters will immortalize him as one of the fineſt writers that the French have ever poſſeſſed. One knows not what to admire moſt in them, his depth of learning, his ſtrength of reaſoning, the delicacy of his ſatire, or the purity

of

of his intention. In his "Penſées," with an honeſty perhaps only pardonable in a man of his known virtue and ſimplicity, he ſays, "I am aſked, If I "do not repent that I have written the Lettres "Provinciales? I anſwer, that ſo far from repent-"ing that I have written them, I would, if I were "to write them over again, make them ſtill "ſtronger. I am then aſked, Why I have men-"tioned the names of the Authors from whom "I have taken all the abominable poſitions which "I have quoted in them? I anſwer, That if I "were in a town where there were twelve ſprings "of water, and I was certain that one of them "had been poiſoned, I ſhould think myſelf obliged "to adviſe the inhabitants not to get their water "at that ſpring; and as what I ſaid might be "taken for a matter of mere imagination, I ſhould "think myſelf obliged to tell the name of the "perſon who poiſoned the ſpring, rather than "ſuffer the inhabitants of the town to be poi-"ſoned."

In ſpeaking of Epigrams, with what goodneſs of heart, and with what *bonhommie*, he ſays,

"The Epigram of Martial on ſhort-ſighted "perſons is good for nothing. It does not con-"ſole them, and it ſhews only the wit of the "writer. All that makes only for the writer is

" good for nothing——*ambitioſa recidet orna-*
" *menta.*---One ſhould endeavour to pleaſe only
" thoſe that poſſeſs ſentiments of humanity and
" kindneſs, and not perſons of a cruel and bar-
" barous diſpoſition."

Paſcal, in the latter part of his life, retired to that illuſtrious ſeminary of ſcience, learning, and piety, Port Royal. Many of the perſons that compoſed it were men of learning and of rank, who thought it right to follow ſome trade or manufacture, and perform ſome manual operation for the good of their ſouls, as well as for that of their bodies; thinking with the celebrated Abbé du Rancé, the diſciplinarian reformer of the famous Abbey of La Trappe, that manual labour was the firſt puniſhment inflicted upon ſin, a proper exerciſe for the condition of a penitent, and a moſt powerful means of ſanctification.

Paſcal's employment was that of a maker of wooden ſhoes; this gave riſe to the following witticiſm of Boileau: A Jeſuit having one day aſked Boileau with a ſneer, whether his good friend Paſcal was making ſhoes at Port Royal: " *Je ne*
" *ſçais pas s'il fait à preſent des ſouliers, mais je*
" *ſçais bien qu'il vous a pouſſé un bonne botte,*"
was the ſatiriſt's reply.

Paſcal

Paſcal had, in common with many other learned men, ſome weakneſſes, upon which humanity will ever drop a tear. A book has been written upon the quackery of learned men, and in the opinion of the preſent learned and excellent Father of Medicine in this country, (a Character as ſuperior to frailty as to vice) an entertaining book might be made of the follies of learned men. He moſt aſſuredly could never enter into the compoſition of it: the work might however, at leaſt, conſole the ignorant and the fooliſh.

Paſcal, like many excellent and ſtudious men, ſeems to have had a horror of politics. "In a Re-
"publican Government, as that of Venice, it would
"be a great crime," ſays he, "to attempt to introduce
"a King *, or to oppreſs the liberty of any people
"to

* Gui du Four de Pibrac, the celebrated Author of the Quatrains, ſeems to be of the ſame opinion:

Aime l'état tel que tu le vois être:
S'il eſt Royal, aime la Royauté;
S'il ne l'eſt point, s'il eſt Communauté,
Aime-le auſſi, quand Dieu t'y a fait naître.

Whate'er its Government, thy Country love;
Thy lawful Monarch willingly obey;
And let the State thy ready homage prove,
Should Few or Many bear the ſovereign ſway;
Convinced that God's paternal care
Has thought it fit to place thee there.

" to whom God has given it. In a Monarchical " Government, it is not poſſible to violate the " reſpect that is owing to the Sovereign, without " a ſpecies of ſacrilege. Beſides," adds this great man, " a civil war, which is the general " conſequence of the alteration of a form of " government, being one of the greateſt crimes " that can be committed againſt the happineſs of " mankind, it is impoſſible to ſpeak againſt it " with too much indignation." Paſcal ſubjoins in a note with great ſimplicity, " I have as great " a dread of this crime as of murder and of rob- " bing on the highway. There is nothing, I am " ſure, that is more contrary to my nature than " this crime, and to commit which I ſhould be " leſs tempted."

No one can ſuſpect this great man of ſervility and paſſive obedience, when the following Quatrain, written by him, prevented his being made Chancellor of France under Henry the Third :

Je haïs ces mots de Puiſſance abſolue,
De plein pouvoir, de propre mouvement ;
Aux ſaints decrets, ils ont premièrement
Puis à nos Loix, la puiſſance tollue.

*GODEAU,*

## *GODEAUX,*

### BISHOP OF VENCE,

uſed to ſay, that to compoſe, was an Author's Heaven; to correct his Works, an Author's Purgatory; but to correct the Preſs, an Author's Hell.

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## *LOUIS THE FOURTEENTH.*

FROM a converſation the great Prince of Condé had with this Prince when he was very young, he ſaid of him to Cardinal Mazarin, "There is ſtuff enough in him to make three "Kings and one honeſt man." The flattery and ſervility of his ſubjects deſtroyed in Louis the kingly part of his character; that of the honeſt man remained, as Louis was ſuppoſed, during his very long reign, never to have broken any promiſe which he had made, nor ever to have betrayed a ſecret confided to him.

Louis, from a very early age, appears to have been modeſt and prudent. Segrais ſays, that when this Monarch was about ſeventeen years of age, he fol-

lowed him and his brother, the Duke of Orleans, out of the play-houſe, and that he heard the Duke aſk the King, what he thought of the play they had juſt then been ſeeing, and which had been well received by the audience. "Brother," replied Louis, "do not you know that I never pretend "to give my opinion on any thing that I do not "perfectly underſtand?"

In Peliſſon's Works there are ſome notes of a converſation that paſſed between Louis, himſelf, and three noblemen, at the ſiege of Liſle in 1667. Louis, after mentioning the difficulties and dangers that had occurred during the ſiege of this town, adds, "All theſe circumſtances have only ſerved to "render my courage ſtronger; and as they are "in general known to my army, I was afraid that "they would intimidate my ſoldiers; and ſeeing "that our ſucceſs would depend upon our extreme "vigilance and activity, and in our preventing "the inhabitants of the place from becoming "ſoldiers, which they would do, if they were to "gain the leaſt advantage over us, I thought "that there was nothing but my example, and "that of my officers, and of my nobility, that "could inſpire my army with an extraordinary "courage, that at firſt aſtoniſhed the enemy. On "theſe accounts, I have been anxious that my

"preſence

" preſence ſhould animate every action of my " ſoldiers; and that nothing whatever might eſ- " cape me, I have paſſed every night with the ad- " vanced guard, at the head of my ſquadrons, and " I have ſpent every day in the trenches, ſo that " if the enemy were to make any attempt upon " my lines, or if they were to make any ſortie " from the town, I might be ready to charge upon " them with all my Court. Theſe then are the " true reaſons that have made me appear perhaps " a little more active at the head of my army " than a King ought to be, who had not all theſe " motives, and who is better pleaſed with being " a little too raſh, when he ſees the enemy, than " with being a little too prudent. Yet ſtill you " ſee the enemy have ſo far reſpected my " perſon hitherto, that they have not yet fired at " me, as they could eaſily have done; and I hope " that God will yet preſerve my life a long time, " for the good of my kingdom, and that I may " live to acknowledge your ſervices and your " friendſhip."

" I know well," added Louis, " that calumny " attacks the perſon of Kings as well as that of " other men; and though its arrows are more " concealed, they do not fail to penetrate the " heart of every one, when they are only defended " by the external marks of royalty. When a King

" is

" is pleaſed with hearing himſelf continually " praiſed, and when his heart is as little nice as " his ears, he is not unuſually the only perſon in " his kingdom that is ſatisfied with himſelf. Our " ſacred perſon alone does not render our repu- " tation ſacred; and though I know very well, " that there ought to be a great deal of difference " between the courage of a King and that of a " private perſon, our good actions and our virtues " can alone inſure us immortality."

" Kings are more cruelly treated with reſpect " to their conduct than other men, as their hearts " are not, like their actions, expoſed to the eyes " of their ſubjects. Subjects in general " judge of the actions of Princes from their " own intereſts and their own paſſions, and very " rarely according to candour and juſtice. Thus it " happens that Kings are often blamed for what " they ought to be praiſed, and when perhaps, to " perform their duty properly, they are forced to " ſacrifice every thing to the good of their people. " I have always thought that the firſt virtue in " a Sovereign is that of firmneſs of mind, and " that he ſhould never permit his reſolution to be " ſhaken either by blame or by praiſe; and that " to govern well the kingdom entruſted to his " care, the happineſs of his ſubjects ſhould be " the pole to which his actions ſhould point,

" without

" without taking the leaſt notice of the ſtorms " and the different tempeſts that may agitate " his ſhip."

Louis, when he was thirty-three years of age, wrote ſome directions for his ſon (*le Grand Dauphin*, as he was called), which are preſerved in the King's Library at Paris. Peliſſon is ſuppoſed to have corrected them. They begin thus:

" You will find nothing, my ſon, ſo completely " laborious as great idleneſs, if you have the miſ- " fortune to fall into that vice; diſguſted in the " firſt place with buſineſs, afterwards with your " pleaſures, and at laſt with the idleneſs itſelf, and " looking in vain for that which you can never " find, the ſweets of repoſe and of leiſure, without " ſome occupation or ſome fatigue that muſt " always precede that happy ſtate.

" The principal buſineſs of a King is to let " good ſenſe have fair play in every thing. Good " ſenſe acts naturally, and without any great effort. " What employs us properly is very often at- " tended with leſs fatigue than that which would " merely amuſe us, and the utility of it is always " evident. A King can have no ſatisfaction equal " to that of being able to obſerve every day how " much he has increaſed the happineſs of his ſub- " jects, and how thoſe excellent projects ſucceed, " of which himſelf gave the plan and the deſign."

" Conſider

" Conſider after all, my dear ſon, that we " not only are deficient in gratitude and in " juſtice, but in prudence and in good ſenſe, " when we do not pay the proper degree of " veneration to that Being whoſe vicegerents " *(lieutenans)* only we are."

In theſe obſervations the natural good ſenſe and good intentions of the Monarch break out, in ſpite of the wretched and confined education which Mazarin gave him, in order completely to govern him, and of which he and his people ever afterwards felt the ill effects. Abbe de Longuerue ſays of Louis, " that he was naturally " a great friend of juſtice, and of good inten- " tions, but that he was extremely ignorant; or, " as he puts it more ſtrongly, *il ne ſçavoit rien de* " *rien*. So," ſays he, " his Majeſty was con- " tinually deceived. He was really afraid of " men of parts. *Il craignit les eſprits*, that " was his expreſſion. A Foreign Miniſter," adds the Abbé, uſed to ſay, " that there were moſt " aſſuredly in Louis the Fourteenth's time many " men of merit in France, but that really he " never ſaw one of them in place."

Louis had a violent paſſion for building, and preferred, it ſeems, the marſhy and low ſituation of Verſailles to the dry and elevated ſite of St. Germain, that he might not ſee from his windows

windows the ſteeples of the Royal Abbey of St. Denis, in which his predeceſſors had been buried, and in which himſelf was to reſt. How mortified would this Prince have been, had he known, that in all the public and private edifices taken together, which he had cauſed to be built, there are, according to the calculation of a celebrated Scotch Antiquary at Rome, fewer cubic feet of maſonry than in the ſingle fabrick erected by a Roman Emperor, the Amphitheatre of Veſpaſian.

Louis had the merit of knowing his own ignorance in literary matters; for when once on his paſſage to the Army in Flanders he had occaſion to ſpend ſome time at a ſmall Abbey of Benedictins, the Prior talked to his Majeſty about the charters it contained. "Alas, Sir," replied Louis, "you are much too learned for me! My "couſin the Prince of Condé will be here in a "few days; you may tell all this to him; he is "the Doctor of our family."

Louis one day aſked Racine, who was the French writer that had done moſt honour to his reign. Racine replied, "Moliere, Sire." "I "did not think ſo," anſwered Louis, "but you "are a better judge of theſe matters than I "am."

As

As Louis's walk was different from that of his courtiers, ſo was his pronunciation. *François*, the name of his ſubjects, he always pronounced like the name of the Saint.

Louis, on hearing ſome public ſpeaker make uſe of theſe words, "*Le Roi & l'Etat*," exclaimed loudly, "*L'Etat! c'eſt* Moi." And well indeed might he make that exclamation; for when in the diſtreſſes of his kingdom, in the latter part of his life, he conſulted the Doctors of the Sorbonne whether he might raiſe taxes by his own authority, without the formality of their being regiſtered by the Parliaments of his kingdom, they anſwered in the affirmative.

In an Inſcription under his ſtatue he was thus ſtiled: "The glory of Kings, the delight of the hu-"man race, the terror of his enemies, the idol of "his ſubjects, and the admiration of all."

——— nihil eſt, quod credere de ſe
Non poſſit, cum laudatur diis æqua poteſtas.

Ye ſhameleſs flatterers of a mortal's pride,
Your Monarch's power with that of Jove divide.
Cruſh'd by his dire and arbitrary ſway,
Yourſelves ſhall curſe th' idolatry ye pay.

Segrais ſays, "that ſome young noblemen "who were about the perſon of Louis the "Four-

" Fourteenth, were talking one day before " him (when he was about eleven years " old) of the deſpotic power of the Empe- " rors of Turkey, and what great things " they did in conſequence of it." " Aye," ſaid the young Prince, " this may be called " reigning indeed." The Marſhal d'Eſtrées, who happened to be preſent, ſaid, " Your " Majeſty perhaps does not know, that even in " the courſe of my life I have known three or " four of theſe Emperors put to death by the " bow-ſtring." Marſhal de Villeroi, Governor to the young King, immediately aroſe from his ſeat, went up to d'Eſtrées, and thanked him for the excellent leſſon which he had given to his royal pupil.

Louis ſeems to have had one part of an honeſt and ingenuous mind: he was inclined to take advice, and to alter his conduct when he was convinced it was wrong. His perſon was very beautiful, and he was very fond of exhibiting it. He very often danced upon the ſtage of Verſailles in ſome of Quinault's Operas. Racine in the tragedy of Britannicus had the boldneſs and the kindneſs to ſay of Nero,

Il excelle à conduire un char dans ſa carriere,
A diſputer des prix indignes de ſes mains,
A ſe donner lui-même en ſpectacle au Romains.

With

With futile ſkill and ill-directed grace
He pants to outſtrip the chariots in the race.
Gaz'd at by millions of plebeian eyes,
From his own ſubjects hands he ſeeks the prize;
A prize that but proclaims the victor's ſhame;
How far below a Monarch's nobler aim!

The judicious Monarch took the hint, and never afterwards appeared upon the ſtage.

Louis, who had excellent natural ſenſe, and who was by no means ſanguinary, was moſt probably led into the cruelties which he permitted to be exerciſed againſt his Proteſtant ſubjects, by his fanatical Chancellor Le Tellier, and his Confeſſor of the ſame name; for in the Inſtructions to his Son before mentioned in this article, he tells him, "It "appears to me, my ſon, that thoſe perſons who wiſh "to employ extreme and violent meaſures do not "underſtand the nature of this evil, occaſioned, in "part, by the heat of the imagination; which "ſhould rather be ſuffered to die away, and to ex-"tinguiſh itſelf inſenſibly, than to be inflamed afreſh "by ſtrong oppoſition; more particularly when the "corruption is not confined to a ſmall number "of perſons who are known, but diffuſed through "all parts of the State. And beſides, theſe Re-"formers ſpeak truth upon many ſubjects. The "beſt method, then, to reduce by degrees the "number of the Huguenots in my kingdom, was

"moſt

" moſt certainly not that of continually harraſſing " them with ſome new and rigorous edict."

" Opuſcules Literaires," Paris 1767.

Louis, who affected to ſtyle himſelf " *le Doyen* " *des Rois*," the Father of the Kings of his time, " on account of his age, and the number of years in which he had reigned, uſed occaſionally to make this very melancholy obſervation: " When I beſtow a favour, I make one per- " ſon ungrateful and nineteen perſons diſcon- " tented."

## *DUKE OF ORLEANS,*

### BROTHER OF LOUIS THE FOURTEENTH.

ABBE DE LONGUERUE thus deſcribes this Prince:

" He was continually talking, without ever " ſaying any thing. He never," adds he, " had " but one book, which was his Maſs-Book, and " his Clerk of the Cloſet uſed always to carry it " in his pocket for him."

He was a Prince of greater bravery than his brother, and in engagements expoſed his perſon much more. This made Louis ſay one day to him, after a battle, " *Mon frere, vous voulez donc* " *devenir ſac-à-terre.*" The celebrated Mothe le Vayer was Preceptor to this Prince. His ſon, the Abbé de Vayer, printed in 1670 a tranſlation of Florus into French, made, as he ſaid, by this Prince. It was moſt probably the work of the Preceptor.

The Duke of Orleans married Henrietta-Maria, ſiſter of Charles the Second. His brother, after the moſt ſtrict enquiry that he was able to make into the death of that accompliſhed Princeſs, was perfectly convinced that the Duke of Orleans was not in the ſmalleſt degree implicated in it.

## *MADAME DE LA VALIERE.*

THIS beautiful and gentle-minded woman ſeems, differently from the other miſtreſſes of that Prince, to have loved the man and not the ſovereign, in Louis the Fourteenth. When the death of the ſon ſhe had by that Monarch was announced to her " Alas," ſaid ſhe, " I have

" greater

" greater reaſon to be grieved for his birth than " for his death." Many years before ſhe died ſhe retired into the Convent of the Carmelites at Paris, where ſhe endeavoured to expiate her faults by the rudeſt and moſt exemplary penitence. Not long before ſhe expired, ſhe exclaimed, after having refuſed every conſolation that was offered to her, " It is fit that ſo great a ſinner " as myſelf ſhould die in the greateſt torments."

Whilſt ſhe was in the Convent ſhe wrote a ſmall devotional Treatiſe, entitled, " Reflections upon " the Mercy of God." The eloquent Boſſuet preached the ſermon upon her taking the veil, at which were preſent Louis the Fourteenth's Queen and all the Court. He took his text from the following paſſage in the Apocalypſe: " And he " that ſat upon the throne ſaid, I will renew all " things."

The celebrated picture of the Magdalen, painted by Le Brun for the Convent in which Madame de La Valiere reſided, has been falſely ſuppoſed to have been that of this beautiful and ſincere penitent. The features are entirely diſſimilar.

## *MADAME DE MAINTENON.*

ABBE DE CHOISY dedicated his Tranſlation of Thomas-à-Kempis to this celebrated lady, with this motto from the Pſalms:

"Hear my Daughter, and ſee, and incline thine ear, "and the King ſhall deſire thy beauty."

The edition was ſoon ſuppreſſed.

Madame de Maintenon uſed to ſay of herſelf, "I was naturally ambitious. I fought againſt "that paſſion. I really thought that I ſhould be "happy, when the deſires that I had were "gratified. That infatuation laſted only three "days."

"Alas," ſays ſhe in one of her letters to her niece, "why cannot I give you my experience? "why cannot I ſhew you how the great are de-"voured by ennui, and with what difficulty "they get through their day? Do not you ſee that "I die of miſery in a ſituation ſo much beyond "my moſt extravagant wiſhes? I have been young "and pretty, and was a general favourite. In a "more advanced age, I ſpent my time in culti-"vating my underſtandingby reading and by con-"verſation. At laſt I have procured the favour "of my Sovereign, and I can aſſure you that all "theſe

" theſe different ſituations leave a terrible void " in the mind."

" Could any thing," ſays Voltaire, " unde- " ceive mankind with reſpect to ambition, this " letter would have that effect."

Madame de Maintenon one day aſked Louis the Fourteenth for ſome money to diſtribute in alms. " Alas, Madam," replied that Prince, " what " I give in alms are merely freſh burdens upon my " people. The more money I give away the " more I take from them." " This, Sire, is " true," replied Madame de Maintenon, " but " it is right to eaſe the wants of thoſe whom " your former taxes to ſupply the expences of " your wars and of your buildings, have re- " duced to miſery. It is truly juſt that thoſe who " have been ruined by you, ſhould be ſupported by " you."

Madame de Maintenon was moſt aſſuredly married to Louis. She ſurvived him ſome years, and the Regent Duke of Orleans took care that the penſion the King had left her ſhould be regularly paid. Peter the Great, when he came to Paris, was very anxious to ſee Madame de Maintenon. She was very infirm, and in bed when he viſited her. He drew aſide the curtains to look at that face which had captivated her Sovereign. A bluſh o'erſpread her pale cheeks for for an inſtant. The Czar retired.

## *MASQUE DE FER.*

THE following account of this celebrated perſonage is given on the authority of M. Falconet, a learned and eloquent Counſellor of the laſt Parliament of Dauphiné:

"In the manuſcript Memoirs of M. de la "Reinterie, lately in the poſſeſſion of the Marquis "de Meſmon-Roman, at Paris, M. de la Reinterie "ſays, That when he commanded in the fortreſs "of Pignerol, a priſoner who was confined in "the citadel of that place one day ſhut the door "of his room with great violence upon the officer "who waited upon him, and ran immediately "down ſtairs, in order to eſcape from his confine-"ment: he was, however, ſtopped by the cen-"tinel at the bottom of the ſtairs. The officer "in the mean time cried out from the window, "that the priſoner was making his eſcape, and "requeſted the aſſiſtance of the garriſon. The "officer upon guard immediately came up and "laid hold of the priſoner, who was ſcuffling "with the centinel. The officer drew his ſword, "when the priſoner cried out, in a very command-"ing tone of voice, '*Songez à ce que vous faites, Monſieur: Reſpectez le ſang de vos Souverains*— 'Take care what you do, Sir: Reſpect the blood

"of

'of your Sovereigns.' In the mean time the "officer who had been locked in came down "ſtairs, and, on hearing what the priſoner had "ſaid, put his hand upon his mouth, and deſired "all the perſons preſent never to mention what "they had heard him ſay; who was imme-"diately reconducted to his old apartment, and "guarded with more care than before.

"M. de la Reinterie ſays, that he told the ſtory "to a few confidential perſons about the Court "of Verſailles, whoſe names he mentions in his "Memoirs, and that, except to them, he always "preſerved the moſt profound ſecrecy of this very "extraordinary circumſtance."

## *COLBERT.*

SOON after this great Miniſter came into the management of the finances of France, he ſent for the principal merchants of that kingdom, and, to ingratiate himſelf with them, and to acquire their confidence, aſked them what he could do for them. They unanimouſly replied, "Pray, Sir, "do nothing! *Laiſſez nous faire*—Let us do for "ourſelves."

M. d'Argenſon ſays, that a perſon unknown to M. Colbert requeſted an audience of

him, as having ſomething of great importance to communicate to him. Being admitted to ſee M. Colbert, he with great gravity adviſed him to encourage the trade and manufactures of his own country, which was large enough to ſupply itſelf and the other countries of Europe with what they wanted, and to give up all the French colonies in the Eaſt and Weſt Indies to the Dutch and the Engliſh, who had very little territory of their own. Colbert did not deign to make any reply, but turned his extraordinary counſellor out of the room.

Colbert ordered Chapelain, the Author of the Epic Poem of the "Pucelle," to make him out a liſt of the men of learning and talents in France who either wanted or deſerved penſions from the Sovereign, and at the end of each name to append the character of their merit. Moliere was thus deſcribed:—"He is acquainted with the true "character of comedy, and he executes it na- "turally. The ſtory of his beſt pieces is in "general imitated from others, but imitated with "judgment. His plots are good, and he has only "to avoid buffoonery."

Of that elegant, voluminous, and inaccurate hiſtorian Varillas, Chapelain ſays: "He is full of know- "ledge, particularly that of theology and hiſtory. "He has written an Account of the Riſe of the

"Houſe

" Houſe of Auſtria, that is very curious, and has " been very much read. His ſtyle is neither po- " liſhed nor ornamented, but it is ſound."

Louis the Fourteenth, at the inſtigation of Colbert, penſioned ſeveral men of learning and of ſcience in the different Courts of Europe. Colbert, by his orders, wrote the following letter to the younger Voſſius:

" SIR,

" ALTHOUGH the King is not your ſove- " reign, he is ſtill very deſirous to become your " benefactor, and has ordered me to ſend you the " incloſed bill of exchange as a mark of his eſteem, " and as a pledge of his protection. Every one " knows how worthily you follow the example " of your father, the celebrated Iſaac Voſſius, and " that having received from him a name which " he rendered illuſtrious by his writings, you ſtill " maintain the glory of it by your own. This " being known to his Majeſty, he has great plea- " ſure in rewarding your merit, and I have the " more ſatisfaction in being ordered by his " Majeſty to make you that recompence, as at " the ſame time I can aſſure you how much I " am, Sir,

" Your very humble and affectionate ſervant,

" COLBERT."

" *Paris, June* 2, 1663."

It

It has been computed, that Louis's well-judged liberality did not amount to more than eight thouſand pounds a-year. Fifty or a hundred pounds a-year, was the uſual amount of each penſion. Chapelain got ſomething more for himſelf, and that, amongſt other reaſons, procured him the hatred and envy of his contemporaries and countrymen.

## *JOHN THE FOURTH,*

### DUKE OF BRAGANZA, AFTERWARDS KING OF PORTUGAL.

THE Portugueſe, tired of the tyranny which Philip the Second and his ſucceſſors exerciſed over them, offered the crown of that kingdom to John Duke of Braganza. He refuſed it at firſt, but his wife, the illuſtrious Louiſa de Guſman, prevailed upon him to comply with the wiſhes of his countrymen. "Accept, Sir," ſaid ſhe, "the crown "that is offered to you. It is a noble thing to "die a King, even though you ſhould not enjoy "your dignity half an hour."

John

John was proclaimed King of Portugal in 1630, without the leaſt tumult, and, as ſome writer ſays, as quietly as a ſon ſucceeds to the inheritance of his father.

The Ducheſs of Mantua, the Governeſs of Portugal for the King of Spain, wiſhed to harangue from the windows of the palace the people who were aſſembled before it, and who then had juſt murdered Vaſconcellos, her ſecretary of ſtate. Marogne endeavoured to diſſuade her from ſpeaking, by hinting his apprehenſions of what might happen. "And pray, Sir, what can they "do to me?" ſaid the Ducheſs. "Only throw "your Royal Highneſs out of the window per-"haps." She took the hint, retired into an inner chamber, and was ſoon afterwards ſent well guarded to Madrid.

The Princes and States of Europe ſoon after this revolution recognized the Duke of Braganza as King of Portugal, ſent Ambaſſadors to him, and received in their turn his Ambaſſadors; following the maxim of the learned Grotius, "that "a Prince does not ſtipulate for himſelf, but for "the people under his government; and that a "King deprived of his kingdom, loſes the right "of ſending Ambaſſadors."

Algernon Sidney, in ſpeaking of this event, ſays, that the Engliſh Court, though then in amity with

with Spain, and not a little influenced by a Spaniſh faction, gave example to others, by treating with the Duke of Braganza and not with Spain, touching matters relating to that State. "Nay," continues Sidney, "I have been informed by thoſe who well "underſtood the affairs of that time, that the Lord "Cottington adviſed the late King (Charles the "Firſt) not to receive any perſons ſent from the "Duke of Braganza (rebel to his ally the King "of Spain) in the quality of Ambaſſadors. The "King anſwered, "that he muſt look upon that "perſon to be King of Portugal *who was ac-* "*knowledged by the Nation.* And I am much "miſtaken," adds Sidney, "if his Majeſty "now reigning (Charles the Second) did not "find all the Princes and States of the world to "be of the ſame mind, when he was *out* of *his* "kingdom, and could oblige no man but him-"ſelf and a few followers by any treaty which he "could make."

"Diſcourſes on Government," Quarto, page 442.

*CHARLES*

## *CHARLES THE FIFTH,*

### DUKE OF LORRAINE.

THIS great and unfortunate Prince, according to Henault, ſucceeded to his uncle Charles the Fourth, not ſo much in his Duchy as in the hopes of recovering it, it having been wreſted from him by Louis the Fourteenth. He took as the motto to his ſtandards, "*Aut nunc, aut nunquam*;" but was not the more ſucceſsful, the Marſhal Crequi continually preventing his entrance into his own kingdom. He was more fortunate, however, when he fought for others, and gained for his relation Leopold Emperor of Germany (whoſe cauſe he had eſpouſed) many victories, both over his rebellious ſubjects and over the Turks. He was a Prince of great honour and piety, and, according to Marſhal Berwick, ſo diſintereſted, that when the Emperor was diſpoſed to go to war with France (which was the only chance the Duke had of recovering his Duchy), he wrote to him to tell him, that he ought to prefer the general good of Chriſtianity to his private animoſities, and that if at that particular period he would employ all his forces in Hungary againſt the Turks, he could nearly promiſe him to drive thoſe Infidels out of Europe.

The

The Emperor agreed to this magnanimous propoſal of the Duke of Lorraine, and ſent to him to come to him at Vienna, to take the command of his armies. On his journey he was taken ill of a fever, and, a few hours before he died, wrote the following letter to the Emperor, which breathes the ſpirit of a Man, a Hero, and a Chriſtian:

" SIRE *,

" AUSSITOT que j'ai reçu vos ordres, je " ſuis parti d'Inſpruk pour me rendre à Vienne, " mais je me trouve arrêté ici par les ordres d'un " plus grand maître. Je pars, et je vais lui rendre " compte d'une vie que j'aurois conſacrée à votre " ſervice. Souvenez-vous, Sire, que je quitte " une femme qui vous touche, des enfans auxquels " je ne laiſſe que mon epée, et mes ſujets dans " l'oppreſſion.

" CHARLES."

* " SIRE,

" As ſoon as I received your commands, I ſet out for " Inſpruck, on my way to Vienna; but I find myſelf " ſtopped in that city by the orders of a greater maſter. " I depart, and I am going to give him an account of a " life, that I would otherwiſe have conſecrated to your " ſervice. Remember, Sire, that I leave behind me " a wife who is your relation, children to whom I have " nothing to give but my ſword, and my ſubjects in a " ſtate of oppreſſion.

" CHARLES."

Louis

Louis the Fourteenth, on hearing of the death of the Duke of Lorraine, nobly exclaimed: "I "have then loſt the braveſt and the faireſt enemy "I ever had. His leaſt excellence was that of "being a Prince."

## *INNOCENT X.*

WHEN this Pope was at Paris, as Monſignor Pamphili, in the train of the Nuncio from the Papal Court to that of France, he went with the Nuncio and his ſuite to ſee the library of a famous Collector of Books. The Collector, who had a pretty ſharp eye upon what was rare in his Collection, ſoon miſſed a ſmall ſcarce volume on the Liberties of the Gallican Church. He taxed the Nuncio immediately with having purloined it. The Nuncio defended himſelf by ſaying, that he did not care much for a ſcarce book; that he was more of a politician than a ſcholar; and that if any one in his train had taken the book, it muſt be Pamphili, who was a curious and reading man. Fortified with this authority, the Collector accuſed Pamphili, who denied the fact very ſtoutly.

The Collector, however, by the aid of his ſervants, and after much ſcuffling and buſtling, threw him upon the ground, and took out the little book from under his long gown. Amelot de la Houſſaie, who relates the anecdote, ſays, "that the hatred "this Pope entertained againſt Louis the Four-"teenth and the French Nation, very probably "took its riſe from his having been thus roughly "treated at Paris."

## *MARSHAL TURENNE.*

THIS great General was originally intended by his parents for the Church, in ſpite of his very early diſpoſition to a military life. The reaſon that was aſſigned for thus thwarting his natural genius, was the ſuppoſed feebleneſs of his conſtitution. Turenne, to ſhew them how completely they were miſtaken in that reſpect, at the age of fourteen ſtole away one night from his tutor, and was found the next morning aſleep upon a cannon,

on

on the ramparts of Sedan, the ſeat of the court of his father the Duke of Bouillon. He was then permitted to follow his inclination, and ſerved as a volunteer under his uncle the Prince of Orange, with great diſtinction; and by the uſual gradations roſe to the honour of being a Marſhal of France, and a Commander of the Armies of that Nation. To the greateſt prudence and courage, Turenne added the moſt perfect integrity and ſimplicity of character; ſo that Madame de Sevigne, in one of her letters, does not hyperbolically deſcribe him as one of thoſe men who are to be met with only in Plutarch's Lives.

The cannon ball that killed Turenne took away the arm of the Marquis de St. Hilaire, who was on a reconnoitring party with him. St. Hilaire's ſon, a young lad, burſt into tears on ſeeing his father's arm ſhot off; when the father exclaimed, "Weep "not for me, my dear, but grieve for the death of "that great man who is killed by the ſame ball "that diſabled me."

Turenne was eaſily diſtinguiſhed from the reſt of his army by a pyed horſe, of which he was very fond, and on which he conſtantly rode. One of the officers in the army of the enemy knowing this, procured a Swiſs officer in their ſervice, a celebrated Engineer, to level a cannon particularly at Turenne.

Turenne's ſoldiers, on ſeeing their General dead, ſurrounded his body, which they covered with a cloak, and watched over it the whole night. It was afterwards carried in great pomp to the Royal Abbey of St. Denis, near Paris, and interred with thoſe of the Kings of France. In the late general wreck and ravage in that country, of every thing that has hitherto been deemed diſtinguiſhed and ſacred among mankind, it was torn from its peaceful and honourable ſepulture, and was found entire and perfect.

## *MONTECUCULI.*

THIS celebrated General uſed to ſay, that a great number of Generals is as pernicious to an army, as a great number of Phyſicians is to a ſick man. He entertained no very high opinion of the efforts of allied armies in general. "They come to-"gether," ſaid he, "without properly under-"ſtanding what each other means; they have dif-"ferent intereſts to purſue, which they will not "ſufficiently explain to each other; their language "is different, their manners not the ſame, and "their diſcipline diſſimilar. Defenſive war," adds he, in his Commentaries, "requires more

"knowledge

" knowledge and precaution than offenſive war. " The leaſt failure is mortal, and the want " of ſucceſs is exaggerated by fear, which acts " always as a microſcope to calamities."

Montecuculi was called by ſome of his raſh and unexperienced officers, the Temporizer; for knowing but too well the uncertainty and the miſery of war, he was never in a hurry to riſk a battle, unleſs he was well aſſured of its ſucceſs. He however told thoſe who were diſſatisfied with his conduct, " I glory in a name which was that " given to the Roman General who ſaved his " country,

Qui cunctando reſtituet rem.

On being told of the death of the "god-like" Turenne, he ſaid, " I lament, and I cannot too " much lament the loſs of a man above the reſt " of mankind, and who did honour to human " nature---*Je regrette, et je ne ſçaurois aſſez re-* " *gretter, un homme au deſſus de l'homme, et qui* " *faiſoit honneur à la humanité.*"

Montecuculi wrote " Commentaries on the " Art of War," in Italian. They have been tranſlated into French.

## *DUC DE MONTAUSIER.*

THIS excellent Nobleman was the original of the celebrated Miſanthrope of Moliere. He was a man of learning, of honour, and of virtue. His diſpoſition was a little cauſtic and ſevere, which made Madame de Choiſy compare him to a bundle of nettles, which, in whatever way it is turned, always ſtings.

Montauſier was the only one of the courtiers of Louis the Fourteenth who had the honeſty and the ſpirit to remonſtrate with him on the ſubject of his ruinous and oppreſſive wars. Louis, on theſe occaſions, uſed merely to ſay to thoſe about him, "I cannot be diſpleaſed at any thing the "Duc of Montauſier tells me, for I know he "always wiſhes me well." Louis, however, ſtill perſiſted in his fatal ſyſtem; yet ſuch attractions does integrity poſſeſs, even for the mind of a deſpotic and a flattered ſovereign, that Louis entruſted the care of the education of his only ſon (*le Grand Dauphin*, as he was called) to M. de Montauſier, and appointed him his Governor. The Duke diſcharged the high truſt confided to him with equal ability and honeſty; and in this ſituation his memory will ever be held dear by ſcholars, as he procured the celebrated Delphin Editions of the Latin Claſſics

to

to be made for the uſe of his Royal pupil; in which deſign he was ably ſeconded by the learned Huet, who was one of the preceptors to the Dauphin. Montauſier gave very often practical leſſons of virtue to his pupil. He took him one day into the miſerable cottage of a peaſant near the ſuperb palace of Verſailles. "See, Sir," ſaid he, "ſee, Sir, that it is under this ſtraw roof, "and in this wretched hovel, that a father, a "mother, and their children exiſt, who are inceſ- "ſantly labouring to procure that gold with which "your palace is decorated, and who are nearly "periſhing with hunger, to ſupply your table with "dainties." On the day in which M. de Montauſier reſigned his ſituation of Governor to the Dauphin, on his coming of age, he ſaid to him, "If your Royal Highneſs is a man of honour, you "will eſteem me: if you are not, you will hate "me; and I ſhall but too well know the reaſon "of your diſlike."

Louis the Fourteenth told M. de Montauſier one day, that he had at laſt given up to public juſtice a man of rank who had killed nineteen perſons. "Sire," replied he, "he only killed "one perſon, your Majeſty killed the other "eighteen. My anceſtors, ſir," added he, "were always faithful ſervants to their ſovereigns "your predeceſſors, but they never were their

" flatterers. Your Majeſty ſees therefore, that " the honeſt liberty of ſentiment which I poſſeſs " is a right inherent in my family, a kind of en- " tailed eſtate, and that truth deſcends from father " to ſon, as a part of my inheritance."

Montauſier was Governor of the extenſive Province of Normandy, and was ſetting out for the capital of it, as ſoon as he was informed that the plague had begun to make its appearance in it. His family endeavouring to prevail upon him to deſiſt from his intention, as his health might be endangered by his reſidence in an infected city; he nobly replied, " I have always been firmly " convinced in my mind, that Governors of " Provinces, like Biſhops, are obliged to reſi- " dence. If, however, the obligation is not quite " ſo ſtrict on all occaſions, it is at leaſt equal, in " all times of public calamity."

Montauſier repreſented one day to his ſovereign Louis the Fourteenth, the poverty of the learned Madame Dacier, and requeſted a penſion for her. Louis told him that ſhe was a Proteſtant, and that on that account he did not like to diſtinguiſh her. " Well then, Sir," replied the Duke, " I will " myſelf give her three hundred louis d'ors in " your Majeſty's name, and when you think fit, " you ſhall return me the money."

Louis,

Louis, who was not fond of books, aſked Montauſier why he was always reading, and what good it did him. "Sire," replied he, "Books have "the ſame effect upon my mind, that the par-"tridges your Majeſty is ſo good as occaſionally "to ſend me, have upon my body: they ſupport "and nouriſh it."

"M. de Montauſier," ſays his biographer, "died in 1691, at the age of fourſcore, regretted "by his virtuous Countrymen, to whom he was "the model; and by the men of letters, of whom "he was the protector."

## *CARDINAL DE POLIGNAC.*

THIS celebrated ſcholar and negotiator is thus deſcribed by Madame de Sevigne:—"Cardinal "de Polignac is a man of the moſt agreeable un-"derſtanding that I have ever known. He knows "every thing, he talks upon every thing; and he "has all the ſoftneſs, all the vivacity, and all the "politeneſs, that one can wiſh to find in the con-"verſation of any man."

Louis the Fourteenth ſaid of M. de Polignac when he was very young, "I have juſt been talk-"ing with a man, and a very young one too, who

" has never once been of the ſame opinion with " myſelf, yet he has never once offended me by " his difference of opinion."

" I do not know how it is," ſaid Pope Alexander the Eighth to Polignac, " you always appear to " be of my way of thinking, and yet your opinion " at laſt gets the better."

At the conferences of Gertruydenberg, ſo mortifying to the pride of Louis the Fourteenth, Buys, the head of the Dutch deputation, interrupted the reading of the preliminaries that were to be ſettled between his nation and that of France, by ſaying in barbarous Latin (alluding to the towns taken by Louis in Flanders), " *Non dimittetur peccatum* " *niſi tolletur ablatum.*" Polignac with great indignation replied, " Gentlemen, you talk too much " like perſons who have not been accuſtomed to " be victorious." However, at the negotiations previous to the treaty of Utrecht, when the Dutch, at the inſtance of their Allies, were obliged to conſent to a peace, Polignac took ample revenge on them, and told them, " Gentlemen, we ſhall " not ſtir from this place; we ſhall negotiate in " the very heart of your Provinces: we ſhall ne- " gotiate reſpecting you; and we ſhall negotiate " without you." The ſucceſs of this negotiation procured Polignac a Cardinal's hat. Soon afterwards, being concerned in ſome intrigues againſt the

the Regent Duke of Orleans, he was baniſhed to one of his Abbeys, where, verifying the ſentiment of Ariſtotle, "that a good education enables a "man well to employ his leiſure," he compoſed his celebrated Latin Poem againſt the ſyſtem of Epicurus, called "Anti-Lucretius." The natural philoſophy it contains is that of Deſcartes, which was at that time in vogue in France, that of Newton not being then ſufficiently known in that kingdom *.

Cardinal de Polignac remained at Rome many years, Ambaſſador from the King of France to the Pope. While he was in that city, the capital of the fine arts, he had a project for turning the courſe of the Tiber for a ſhort time, and to dig in the bed of that river for the remains of antiquity which he ſuppoſed had been thrown into it. "In all the civil wars of the Roman Repub-"lic," ſaid he, "the party that prevailed threw "into the Tiber the ſtatues of the oppoſite party. "They muſt ſtill remain there," added he: "I "have never heard that any of them have been "taken out, and they are of too heavy materials "to have been carried away by the ſtream of the "river." Polignac uſed to complain, that he was not rich enough to put his project in exe-

* Benedict Stay, a German, has ſince put the ſyſtem of Sir Iſaac Newton into Latin verſe.

cution,

cution, even if the Pope, by whom he was much beloved, would have given him all the neceſſary powers.

The Cardinal was no leſs a man of dignity of mind than of wit; he was the protector of the Engliſh at Rome; and when one day, at his table, an Engliſh Gentleman was very witty at the expence of the Houſe of Stuart, the Cardinal put an end to his improper and ill-timed converſation, by telling him, "Sir, I have orders to protect your "perſon, but not your diſcourſe."

The Cardinal uſed to ſay, that as he paſſed through Rotterdam in his way to Poland, he paid a viſit to the celebrated Bayle, and on aſking him of what religion he then was (Bayle having changed his religion three times before he was five-and-twenty), that ingenious and celebrated writer told him, that he was a Proteſtant. "You know, Sir," added he, "that I proteſt againſt every thing that is "ſaid, and every thing that is done."

## *CHRISTINA,*

### QUEEN OF SWEDEN,

THIS ſingular Princeſs left behind her in manuſcript an account of her life, dedicated to the Great Author of it himſelf. It is to be met with in

in the third volume of the ponderous Memoirs of Chriſtina publiſhed by M. Archenholtz. She ſays in it, "that ſhe addreſſes the Author of her "Being, as having been, by his grace, the one of "his creatures that he has the moſt favoured; "that he has made ſubſervient to his glory and to "her happineſs, the vigour of her mind, and that "of her body, fortune, birth, and greatneſs, and "every thing that can reſult from ſo noble an "aſſemblage of eminent qualities; and that to "have made her an abſolute Sovereign over the "moſt brave and the moſt glorious Nation upon "earth, is moſt aſſuredly the ſmalleſt of the "obligations ſhe has to him; ſince, after having "beſtowed upon her all theſe bleſſings, he had "called her to the glory of making the moſt per-"fect ſacrifice (as ſhe ought to do) of her fortune "and of her ſplendor, to reſtore gloriouſly to him "what he had with ſo much goodneſs lent to her."

Chriſtina wrote ſeveral Centuries of Maxims, from which the following are extracted:

"A wiſe and a good man will forget the paſt, "will either enjoy or ſupport the preſent, and re-"ſign himſelf to the future."

"The Salique law, which excludes women from "the Throne, is a wiſe law."

"Every favourite or Miniſter that is not be-"loved by his Sovereign, is always in danger."

"The

"The world is deceived when it ſuppoſes that "Princes are governed by their Miniſters. How-"ever weak a Prince is, he has always more "power than his Miniſter."

"Every thing that deſtroys the eſteem and "reſpect which mankind naturally bear towards "Princes, is mortal to their authority."

"Thoſe perſons who pretend to govern Princes "reſemble the keepers of Lyons and Tygers, who "moſt aſſuredly make theſe animals play the tricks "they wiſh them to play. At firſt ſight, one "would imagine that the animals were com-"pletely ſubſervient to their keepers; but when "they leaſt expect it, a pat of the claw, not of "the gentleſt kind, fells the keepers to the ground; "who then begin to find, that they can never be "perfectly certain that they have completely tamed "the animals."

"The greater part of thoſe who frequent the "courts of Princes, have no other intention but to "pleaſe them, in order the better to deceive them."

"If mankind would but take the trouble to "conſider attentively the important duties that "it is incumbent on a Prince to perform, no one "would ever envy them their ſituation."

"When men of rank become coachmen, "grooms, and cooks, they plainly ſhew that they are "in the ſituation for which nature intended them."

Chriſtina

Chriſtina raiſed Salvius, a man of low birth but of great talents in negotiation, to the rank of Senator of Stockholm, a dignity at that time conferred only upon the Nobility of the country. The Senate murmured: Chriſtina replied, "When "good advice and wiſe counſel is wanted, who "looks for ſixteen quarters? In your opinion, "Salvius only wanted to have been nobly born; "and he may be well ſatisfied, if you have no other "reproach to make him: the part requiſite in all "employments of ſtate is capacity."

A manuſcript containing doubts of the ſincerity of her converſion from Lutheraniſm to Popery, was one day ſent to her. She wrote upon the back of it, what may be well applied by the principal actors on many other occaſions: "*Chi lo ſa non "ſcrive: Chi lo ſcrive non ſa.*—The perſon "who knows it, does not write; he who writes, "knows nothing of the matter."

When ſhe heard of the perſecutions and of the dragonades permitted by Louis the Fourteenth againſt the Proteſtants of France, ſhe ſaid, "Sol-"diers are very ſtrange miſſionaries indeed! "France," added ſhe, "is like a wounded perſon "who ſuffers that arm to be cut off, which patience "and gentle treatment would have cured."

"Death," ſays Chriſtina, in a letter which ſhe wrote to Mademoiſelle Scudery, a few months before

before ſhe died, " that is making his approaches " towards me, and is always ſure of his blow, " gives me no uneaſineſs. I expect it, without " either braving or fearing it."

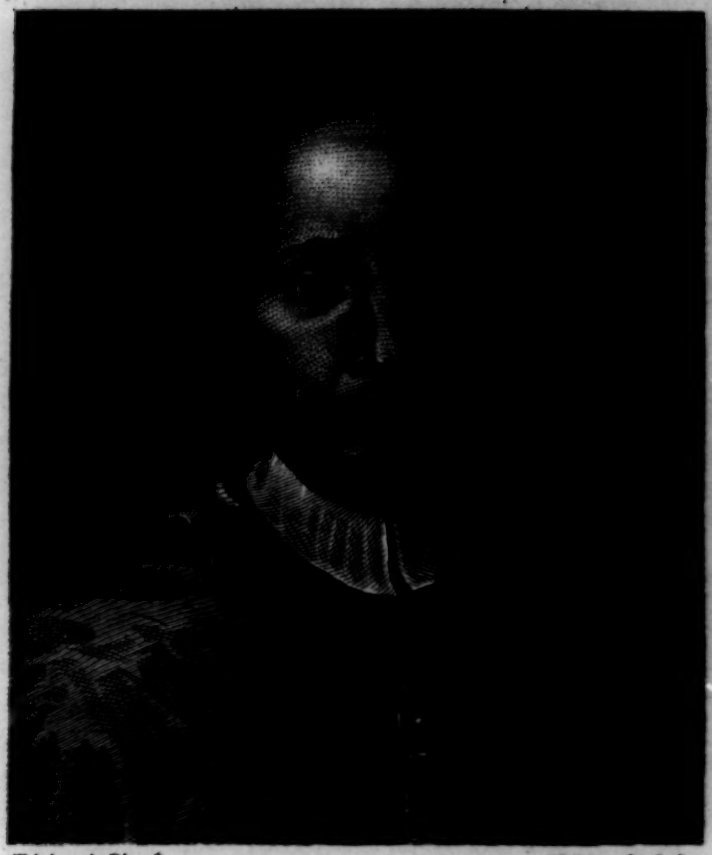
Chriſtina ordered theſe words only to be put upon her monument:

D. O. M.

VIXIT CHRISTINA ANN. LXII.

## *CARDINAL ALBERONI*

was the ſon of a gardener near Parma, and when a boy, officiated as bell-ringer, and attended upon the pariſh-church of his village. The Rector finding him a ſhrewd ſharp lad, taught him Latin. Alberoni afterwards took orders, and had a ſmall living, on which he reſided, little thinking of the great fortune that was one day to await him. M. Campiſtron, a Frenchman, Secretary to the Duke of Vendôme, who commanded Louis the Fourteenth's armies in Italy, was robbed, and ſtripped of his cloaths, and of all the money that he had about him, by ſome ruffians, near Alberoni's village. Alberoni hearing of his misfortune,



*Trivisani Pinx.t* *Noble Sculp.t*

CARDINAL ALBERONI.

London, Published by T. Cadell, Jun.r & W. Davies, Strand, June 1.st 18[illegible]

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tune, took him into his houſe, furniſhed him with cloaths, and gave him as much money as he could ſpare for his travelling expences *.

Campiſtron, no leſs impreſſed with his ſtrength of underſtanding than with the warmth of his benevolence, took him to the head-quarters, and preſented him to his General, as a man to whom he had very great obligations. M. de Vendôme

* With good and generous minds a kind action is never loſt. The following anecdote is an additional proof of the truth of this opinion:

"An Engliſh Gentleman, when he was at —— Hall, "in Oxford, as a Gentleman-Commoner, was very kind "to a worthy young man, whoſe circumſtances obliged "him to be a Servitor of the ſame College.

"The Servitor taking orders, had ſome preferment in "America given him by his friend's recommendation. "On the breaking-out of the unfortunate war between "this and that country, he was accidentally informed "that the eſtate of the perſon to whom he had been ſo "much obliged was in danger of being confiſcated, as "being ſuppoſed to belong to a Britiſh ſubject. On "hearing this, he took horſe immediately, and rode to the "place where the Aſſembly for the diſcuſſion of the point "was to be held, and proved to the ſatisfaction of the "Members, that his friend was not a Britiſh ſubject. "The eſtate of his friend, by this exertion, was effectually ſaved, and he had the ſatisfaction of being able "thus eſſentially to ſerve a perſon to whoſe kindneſs he "had been ſo greatly indebted."

finding

finding Alberoni to be a man of parts, gave him a petty employment under him, and took him with him to Spain. By degrees he obtained the Marſhal's confidence, and propoſed the daughter of his Sovereign the Duke of Parma to him, as a fit match for the King of Spain. Alberoni's propoſal was attended to, and the Princeſs was demanded in marriage by that Monarch, then Philip the Fifth. The Duke of Parma conſented with great readineſs to a match that was to procure for his daughter the ſovereignty of ſo great a kingdom as that of Spain. When every thing was ſettled, and immediately before the Princeſs was to ſet out for her new dominions, the Miniſtry of Spain had heard that the Princeſs was a young woman of a haughty imperious temper, and extremely intriguing and ambitious. They therefore prevailed upon the King to write to the Duke, to requeſt another of his daughters in marriage, to whoſe quiet diſpoſition they could not poſſibly have any objections. The King did as he was deſired, and ſent his letter by a ſpecial meſſenger. Alberoni, who was then at Parma, hearing of this, and afraid that all his projects of ambition would come to nothing, unleſs the Princeſs whom he recommended, and who of courſe would think herſelf highly obliged to him for her exalted ſituation, became Queen of Spain,

had

had the meſſenger ſtopped at one day's journey from Parma, and gave him his choice, either to delay his coming to Parma for a day, or to be aſſaſſinated. He of courſe choſe the firſt of theſe alternatives, and the Princeſs ſet out upon her journey to Spain, and became Queen of that country.

Alberoni was ſoon made Prime Miniſter of Spain; a Cardinal, and Archbiſhop of Valentia; and exerciſed his Miniſtry with the moſt complete deſpotiſm. One of Alberoni's projects was to diſpoſſeſs the Duke of Orleans of the Regency of France, and to beſtow it upon his own Sovereign, as the oldeſt repreſentative of the Houſe of Bourbon; to put the Pretender on the Throne of England, and add to Spain the kingdoms of Naples and Sicily. His project was however diſcovered by the Regent, and one of the conditions he made with the King of Spain was, the baniſhment of Alberoni from his councils and his kingdom. With this he was obliged to comply, and the Cardinal received orders to leave Madrid in twenty-four hours, and the kingdom of Spain in fifteen days.

Alberoni, who took with him great wealth, was upon the ſecond day of his journey, when it was perceived that he was carrying out of the kingdom with him the celebrated will of Charles

the Second of Spain, which gave that kingdom to its then Sovereign. Perſons were detached from Madrid to wreſt this ſerious and important document from him, which it was ſuppoſed he intended to take to the Emperor of Germany, to ingratiate himſelf with him. With ſome violence they effected their purpoſe, and the Cardinal proceeded on his journey to the frontiers of France, where he was received by an officer, ſent by the Regent to conduct him through that kingdom as a ſtate priſoner. As a true politician, however, yields to circumſtances, and is never embarraſſed by any change of affairs, Alberoni, on his arrival in France, wrote to the Regent, to offer him his ſervices againſt Spain. To this letter, however, his Highneſs diſdained to return any anſwer.

The Cardinal's diſgrace happened in 1720, and he retired to Parma for ſome time, till he was ſummoned by the Pope to attend a Conſiſtory, in which his conduct was to be examined by ſome of the Members of the Sacred College, reſpecting a correſpondence he was ſuppoſed to have kept up with the Grand Seignior. He was ſentenced to be confined one year in the Jeſuits College at Rome. After this he returned to Parma, near which city he founded, at a very great expence, an eſtabliſhment for the inſtruction of young men deſtined for the Prieſthood. In the diſaſtrous

diſaſtrous campaign of 1746, the buildings were deſtroyed by the three armies that were in the neighbourhood; and as the Cardinal was not ſuppoſed to have been over-delicate in his acquirement of the means by which his eſtabliſhment was to have been ſupported, his countrymen did not appear to expreſs much diſſatisfaction at the demolition of it. Alberoni, ſoon after this, went to Rome, and was made Legate of Romagna, by Clement the Twelfth. He died at Rome in 1752, at the age of eighty-ſeven years. He preſerved intire, to the laſt, the powers of his mind and of his body. He is thus deſcribed in his old age by a perſon who was well acquainted with him;

"He was very chatty in converſation, and "talked in ſo lively and ſo agreeable a manner, "that it made even the very curious facts he had "to tell, more intereſting to thoſe who heard "him. His ſtories were interlarded with French, "Spaniſh, or Italian, as the circumſtances re-"quired. He was continually applying ſome "maxim of Tacitus, in Latin, to corroborate "his own obſervations, or to come in aid of "thoſe of others. His general topics of conver-"ſation were, either the campaigns in which he "attended M. de Vendôme, his Miniſtry in

" Spain, or the common political events of the " day. He was rather impatient of contradic- " tion, and expected that in argument or in " narration the company ſhould defer to him."

Alberoni's ſpirit was always very high, and his temper very violent. During the time that he was Prime Miniſter of Spain, Lord Harrington, the Engliſh Miniſter, carried him a liſt of the ſhips of his country that were then before Barcelona, and would act againſt it, if he perſiſted in his endeavours to embroil the peace of Europe, by arming the Porte againſt the Emperor, and by making the Czar and the King of Sweden go to war with England, in order to eſtabliſh the Pretender upon the throne of that country. Alberoni ſnatched the paper which contained the numbers out of the Miniſter's hands, and tore it in a thouſand pieces. Lord Harrington, nothing abaſhed, went on coolly with the thread of his converſation, " *Et comme je diſois, Monſeigneur.*"

When the Marſhal de Maillebois commanded the French troops at Parma, in the year 1746, Alberoni waited upon him upon ſome buſineſs, but was refuſed admittance to him by his Secretary, who told him the Marſhal was engaged with ſome affairs of importance, and could not ſee him. " *Mon ami,*" replied the Cardinal, very indignantly, and opening the door of the Marſhal's apart-

apartment at the ſame time, "*ſachez que M. de "Vendôme me recevoit ſur ſa chaiſe percée.*"

When the celebrated Cardinal de Polignac, a man who with the extremeſt poliſh of manners united the more ſolid *fond* of benevolence, was Miniſter from the Court of France to that of Rome, he met with Alberoni living in that city in no very great opulence. He procured for him a very handſome preſent in money from his ſovereign Louis the Fifteenth, and afterwards prevailed upon Louis to ſettle a penſion of 17000 livres a-year upon him; with great reluctance, however, on the part of Alberoni to accept it. Polignac had in vain endeavoured to put the Court of Spain in good-humour with Alberoni, and to procure him from that Court a penſion upon his rich benefice of the Archbiſhopric of Malaga, which he had been obliged to give up.

Alberoni's amuſement, whilſt he was at Rome, conſiſted in building, and managing a ſmall eſtate he had in the Campagna.

Alberoni had written a letter of thanks to Voltaire for the handſome manner in which he had ſpoken of him in his General Hiſtory. Voltaire in anſwer ſays, "The letter with which "your Eminence has honoured me, is as flatter-"ing a reward of my works as the eſteem of all "Europe is of your actions. You owe me no

" thanks: I have been only the organ of the " public in ſpeaking of you. That liberty and " that truth which have always guided my pen " have procured me your good opinion. Theſe " qualities muſt ever pleaſe a man of a genius " like yours. Whoever does not eſteem them, " may very probably be a man of conſequence, " but he can never be a great man."

As a politician is ever recurring to his old trade, Alberoni, when he was Legate of Romagna, and at the age of ſeventy, endeavoured to bring the little REPUBLIC OF SAN MARINO, which confined upon his government, under the dominion of the Pope. The Cardinal had intrigued ſo ſucceſsfully with ſome of the principal inhabitants, that the day was fixed on which theſe Republicans were to ſwear allegiance to the Sovereign under whoſe protection they had put themſelves. On the day appointed, Alberoni rides up the mountain with his ſuite, and is received at the door of the principal church by the prieſts and the principal inhabitants of the place, and conducted to his ſeat under a canopy, to hear High Maſs and *Te Deum* ſung; a ceremony uſual in all Catholic countries upon ſimilar occaſions. Unluckily however for poor Alberoni, the Maſs began, as uſual I ſuppoſe in that Republic, with the word *Libertas*. This word had ſuch an effect upon

upon the minds of the hearers, who began then, for the firſt time perhaps, to recollect that they were about to loſe the thing itſelf, that they fell upon the Cardinal and his attendants, drove them out of the church, and made them deſcend the very ſteep mountain of San Marino with more rapidity than that with which they had aſcended it, and the Popes have ever ſince that time left the inhabitants of San Marino to their old form of Government. This ſingular event took place in the year 1740. A bon-mot of Benedict the Fourteenth on the occaſion was current in every mouth:—"Alberoni is like a "glutton, who after having eaten a large ſalmon, "cannot help caſting a wiſtful eye at a minnow."

The following account of this little State, extracted from the manuſcript Travels of the acute and learned Hiſtorian of ancient Greece, whoſe reflections in deſcribing the moſt brilliant periods Republicaniſm has to boaſt, muſt inſpire every Briton with the ſtrongeſt attachment to the Conſtitution and Government of his own Country, that of a limited Monarchy, is permitted, by the kindneſs and liberality of the Writer, to embelliſh this Collection.

"AT the diſtance of twelve miles from Rimini "and the Hadriatic Sea, we beheld a cloud-capt "mountain, ſteep, rugged, and inhoſpitable, yet

" to Britons, whoſe affection for their own happy " iſland cheriſhed even the faineſt image of con- " genial liberty, more attractive and more en- " gaging than all the gay luxuriance of Tuſcan * " plains. A black expanſion of vapour partly " concealed from our view the territory of what " the Greeks would have called a Nation, ſeldom " viſited by ſtrangers, though aſſuredly moſt de- " ſerving of that honour. Liberty brightens and " fertilizes the craggy rocks of St. Marino; and " inſtead of paradiſes inhabited by Devils (for thus " the recollection or ſuppoſition of better times " indignantly characteriſes the countries through " which we had juſt travelled), this little State, " we were told, would exhibit rugged hills and " ſavage precipices cultivated and adorned by

" * The epithet Tuſcan is juſtified by the authority of " Polybius, l. ii. c. 14. and c. 17. He deſcribes that ex- " tenſive plain bounded by the Alps, the Apennines, and " the Hadriatic, and alſo the plains about Mola and " Capua, called the Phlegræan Fields, as anciently in- " habited by the Tuſcans. The territory of this people, " he ſays, formed incomparably the fineſt portion of " Europe. Before Polybius wrote his Hiſtory, the do- " minion of the Tuſcans had contracted to a narrow " ſpan; and according to the ſaying of the modern Ita- " lians, while the Pope poſſeſſes the marrow, the Great " Duke of Tuſcany has now only the bones, of Italy."

" the

" the ſtubborn induſtry of free men, who labour " with alacrity, becauſe they reap with ſecurity. " We panted at the thoughts of taking a nearer " ſurvey of this political wonder, and were im- " patient to leave Rimini; but the country ad- " jacent to that city was deluged with rain; the " rivers continued to overflow; horſes could not " ſafely clamber over rocks; and Rimini could " not furniſh us with mules. But they are delicate " travellers whom ſuch puny difficulties could " reſtrain from viſiting this illuſtrious mountain, " where Liberty, herſelf a mountain goddeſs, has " upwards of fourteen centuries fixed her rural " throne. Careleſs of mules, or horſes, or car- " riages, to which laſt the Republic of St. Marino " is at all times inacceſſible, we adopted a mode " of travelling which in a country where pomp is " immoderately ſtudied, becauſe wealth is too " indiſcriminately prized, might poſſibly have " excluded unknown wanderers from the proud " manſions of nobles and princes, the Palaces of " Biſhops, and the Vineas of Cardinals, but " which, we rightly conjectured, would recom- " mend us as welcome gueſts to the citizens of " St. Marino, whoſe own manlineſs of character " muſt approve the congenial hardihood of " humble pedeſtrians.

" The

" The diſtance from Rimini to the Borgo, or " ſuburbs of St. Marino, for the Città, or city, " ſtands half a mile higher on the hill, is computed " at only ten Italian miles. But the badneſs of " the weather and of the roads would have en- " creaſed the tedioufneſs of our fatiguing journey, " had not our fancies been amuſed by the ap- " pearance and converſation of ſeveral perſons " whom we occaſionally met or overtook, and " who, notwithſtanding that hardneſs of features " which characteriſes mountaineers, diſplayed in " their words and looks a certain candour and " ſincerity, with an undeſcribed mixture of hu- " manity and firmneſs, which we had rarely ſeen " pourtrayed on the face of an Italian. Such " virtues, perhaps, many Italians may poſſeſs; " ſuch virtues Raphael and Guido probably " diſcerned in their contemporaries; unleſs it be " ſuppoſed that the *Antique* not only ennobled " and exalted, but originally inſpired, their con- " ceptions. Yet whatever might be the pre- " eminence of Roman beauty, during the ſplen- " dour of the *Cinque Cento*, it muſt be confeſſed " of the Italians of our days, that the expreſſion " indicating virtues of the mild or generous caſt, " ſeldom breaks through the dark gloom and " ſullen cares which contract their brows and " cloud their countenances.

" At

" At the diſtance of five miles from Rimini, a " ſmall rivulet, decorated by a diſproportionably " large ſtone bridge, that at another ſeaſon of " the year would have exemplified the Spaniſh " proverb of a bridge without water, ſeparates " the territories of St. Marino from thoſe of the " Pope. Proceeding forward, we found the road " extremely narrow, much worn by the rain, " alternately rough and ſlippery, and always ſo " bad, that we congratulated each other on re- " jecting the uſe of the miſerable Rips that were " offered to us at Rimini. In the midſt of a heavy " ſhower we clambered to the Borgo, ſituate on " the ſide of the hill, and diſtant (as already ſaid) " half a mile from the Città, on its ſummit. The " former is deſtined for the habitation of peaſants, " artizans, and ſtrangers; the honour of inha- " biting the latter is reſerved for the nobles, the " citizens, and thoſe who, in the language of " antiquity, would be ſtyled the public gueſts of " the Commonwealth. In the whole territory " there is but one inn; and that of courſe in the " Borgo; for lone houſes are rare in all parts of " the Continent, the Britiſh dominions alone, by " their native ſtrength and the excellence of their " government, being happily exempted from the " terror of banditti in time of peace, and marauders " in time of war. We diſcovered the inn at St.

" Marino,

" Marino, as is uſual in Italy, by the crowd " before the door. Having entered, we were " civilly received by the landlord, ſeated by the " fire-ſide in company with ſeveral other ſtrangers, " and ſpeedily preſented with a bottle of ſparkling " white wine, the beſt we had taſted in Italy, " and reſembling Champagne in the characteriſtic " excellencies of that ſprightly liquor.

" We had not remained long in this Caravanſera " (for ſuch is the proper name for the place of " hoſpitality in which we were received), when " the dreſs, manners, and converſation of our " fellow-travellers ſtrongly excited our attention, " and afforded ſcope for boundleſs ſpeculation. " They were the moſt ſavage-looking men that I " had ever beheld; covered with thick capottas *, " of coarſe dark-brown woollen, lined with black " ſheep's ſkin. Their hats, which they kept on " their heads, were of an enormous ſize, ſwelling " to the circumference of an ordinary umbrella. " With their dreſs and appearance their words " and geſtures bore too faithful a correſpondence. " Schioppi" and "coltellate" (gun-ſhots and dagger-" thruſts) were frequently in their mouths. As " the wine went briſkly round, the converſation " became ſtill more animated, and took a turn

* Great coats.

" more

" more decidedly terrible. They now talked of
" nothing but fierce encounters, hair-breadth es-
" capes, and hideous lurking-places. From
" their whole behaviour, there was reaſon to ap-
" prehend, that we had unwarily fallen into com-
" pany with Rinaldo's party: but a few hints
" that dropped from him who was moſt intoxi-
" cated finally undeceived us, and diſcovered, to
" our ſatisfaction and ſhame, that inſtead of a band
" of robbers, we had only met with a party of
" ſmugglers. Their maſſy capottas and broad-
" brimmed hats formed their defenſive armour
" againſt Cuſtom-houſe-officers and Sbirri *;
" and the narratives which they heard or related
" with ſuch ardour and delight, contained the acts
" of proweſs by which they had repelled the bravery
" of the Romans, and the arts of ſtratagem by
" which they had deceived the cunning of the
" Tuſcans. From the intermediate ſituation of
" St. Marino between the dominions of Tuſcany
" and thoſe of the Pope, its territory is continually
" infeſted by viſits from thoſe unlicenſed traffickers,
" who being enemies by trade to thoſe who ad-
" miniſter the laws and collect the revenues of
" their country, naturally degenerate into daring
" and diſorderly ruffians, the terror of peaceful

* Thoſe who execute the orders of civil magiſtrates.

" men,

" men, and both the diſgrace and the bane of " civilized ſociety.

" From the company of the ſmugglers we " longed to ſeparate, the more becauſe they " eagerly ſolicited our ſtay, promiſing to conduct " us ſafely acroſs the mountains, and to defend " our perſons and properties againſt robbers and " aſſaſſins; but we thought it a piece of good " fortune, that our moſt valuable property, as " we ſhewed to them, conſiſted in our ſwords " and piſtols. Having called our St. Marino " hoſt, we paid him for his wine and his ſauſage " (proſciutti); and were pleaſed to find, that " contrary to our univerſal experience of Italian " landlords, he was uncommonly thankful for a " very moderate gratification; a ſingularity " which, though it probably proceeded from his " being little converſant with Engliſh and other " opulent travellers, we treaſured with delight, " as a conſpicuous proof of Republican * virtue, " that

* " The words " Republican virtue" muſt ſound harſh " to modern ears, ſo ſhamefully has a wild Democracy " abuſed and profaned the name of Republick. Yet " according to Machiavelli and Monteſquieu, and their " maſter Ariſtotle, Republicks require more virtue than " Monarchies, becauſe in Republicks the Citizens make " laws to govern themſelves, whereas in Monarchies the " ſubjects,

" that had eſcaped pure and unſullied from the " contagion of thoſe worthleſs gueſts, with whom " the nature of his trade condemned him often to " aſſociate.

" About two o'clock in the afternoon, we left " the Borgo, to climb up to the Città, carrying " our ſwords in our right hands; a precaution " which the company we had juſt left warranted " in this modern Republick, but which, as Thu- " cydides informs us in his proem, would have " expoſed us to be branded with the appellation " of Barbarians in the Republicks of ancient " Greece. Before we had reached the ſummit of " the hill, the cloud had diſperſed, the ſun ſhone " bright, we breathed a purer air, and the clear " light which diſplayed the city and territory of " St. Marino, was heightened by contraſt with the " thick gloom which involved the circumjacent " plains. Tranſported with the contemplation " of a landſcape which ſeemed ſo admirably to

" ſubjects are compelled to obey the laws made by the " Prince. In Republican Governments, therefore, the " Citizens ought, in the words of Ariſtotle, and of a ſtill " higher authority, " to be a law unto themſelves." How " few Nations therefore are qualified, in modern times, for " living happily under a Republick; and leaſt of all, that " Nation which has ſhewn itſelf the leaſt virtuous of all."

" accord

" accord with the political ſtate of the mountain,
" a bright gem of Liberty amidſt the darkneſs of
" Italian ſervitude, we clambered chearfully over
" the precipices, never reflecting that as there
" was not any place of reception for ſtrangers in
" the Città, we might poſſibly be expoſed to the
" alternative of ſleeping in the ſtreets, or return-
" ing to the Caravánſera, crouded with ſmugglers,
" whoſe intoxication might exaſperate their na-
" tural ferocity. From all our paſt remarks, we
" had concluded that the vice of drunkenneſs was
" abominated even by the loweſt claſſes of the
" Italians. We dreaded their fury and their knives
" in this unuſual ſtate of mind; but amidſt all our
" terrors could not forbear philoſophiſing * on
" what we had ſeen, and conjecturing, from the
" tumultuous merriment and drunken debauchery
" of the ſmugglers, that the famed ſobriety of the
" Italian Nation is an artificial virtue ariſing from
" ſituation and accident, not depending on tem-
" perament, or reſulting from character. Drink-

* " This word requires an apology; for the ſacred
" name of Philoſophy has been as ſhamefully polluted in
" modern times, by ſophiſts and ſceptics, as the word
" Republick by madmen and levellers. The preſent
" generation muſt paſs away, before either of theſe terms
" can reſume its priſtine and native honours."

" ing

" ing is the vice of men whoſe lives are checquered " by viciſſitudes of toil and eaſe, of danger and " ſecurity. It is the vice of ſoldiers, mariners, " and huntſmen; of thoſe who exerciſe boiſterous " occupations, or purſue dangerous amuſements; " and if the modern Italians are leſs addicted to " exceſs in wine than the Greeks and Romans in " ancient, or the Engliſh and Germans in modern " times, their temperance may fairly be aſcribed " to the indolent monotony of their liſtleſs lives; " which, being never exhauſted by fatigue, can " never be gladdened by repoſe; and being never " agitated by the terrors of danger, can never be " tranſported by the joys of deliverance.

" From theſe airy ſpeculations, by which we " fancied that we ſtripped Italy of what ſome " travellers have too haſtily concluded to be the " only virtue which ſhe has left, we were " awakened by the appearance of a venerable " perſon, in a bag wig and ſword, cautiouſly " leading his * Bourrique down the precipice. " He returned our ſalute with an air of courteſy, " beſpeaking ſuch affability, that we quickly " entered into converſation with him, and diſ- " covered to our ſurprize and joy, that we were " in company with a very reſpectable perſonage,

* Aſs.

" and one whom Mr. Addiſon has dignified with " the appellation of the fourth man in the State. " The ſtipendiary phyſician of St. Marino (for " this was the perſon with whom we were con- " verſing) told us, that we might be accommo- " dated with good lodging in the Convent of " Capuchins; and as we were ſtrangers, that he " would return, ſhew us the houſe, and preſent us " to Father Bonelli. We expreſſed our unwil- " lingneſs to give him the trouble of again aſ- " cending the hill; but of this trouble the deeply- " wrinkled mountaineer made light, and we " yielded to his propoſal with only apparent re- " luctance; ſince, to the indelicacy of introducing " ourſelves, we preferred the introduction of a " man whom we had even caſually met with on " the road. To the Convent we were admitted " by a *frate ſervente*, or lay friar, and conducted " to the *Padre Maeſtro*, the Prior Bonelli, a man " ſixty years old, and, as we were told by the " Phyſician, deſcended from one of the nobleſt " families in the Commonwealth. Having re- " ceived and returned ſuch compliments as are " held indiſpenſable in this ceremonious country, " the Prior conducted us above ſtairs, and ſhewed " us two clean and comfortable chambers, which " he ſaid we might command, while we deigned to " honour the Republic (ſuch were his expreſſions)

" with

" with the favour of our reſidence. As to our " entertainment, he ſaid we might, as beſt pleaſed " us, either ſup apart by ourſelves, or in company " with him and his monks. We told him, our " happineſs would be complete, were we permitted " to enjoy the advantage of his company and " converſation. " My converſation! You ſhall " ſoon enjoy better than *mine*; ſince within half " an hour I ſhall have the honour of conducting " you to the houſe of a charming young Lady (ſo " I muſt call her, though my own kinſwoman), " whoſe *converſazione* aſſembles this evening." Du- " ring this dialogue a ſervant arrived, bringing our " portmanteau from Rimini, and thereby enabling " us with more decency of appearance to pay our " reſpects to the Lady, in company with the Prior " her uncle. The Signora P—— received us po- " litely in an inner apartment, after we had paſſed " through two outer rooms, in each of which there " was a ſervant in waiting. Above a dozen " Gentlemen, well dreſſed and polite after the " faſhion of Italy, with ſix other Ladies, formed " this agreeable party. Coffee and Sorbettis " being ſerved, cards were introduced; and in " quality of ſtrangers, we had the honour of loſing " a few ſequins at Ombre with the Miſtreſs of " the Houſe. The other Ladies preſent took up, " each of them, two Gentlemen; for Ombre is

" the univerſal game, becauſe in Italian Aſſemblies " the number of men commonly triples that of " women: the latter, when unmarried, ſeldom " going abroad; and when married, being ambitious of appearing to receive company every " evening at home. During the intervals of play, " we endeavoured to turn the converſation on the " hiſtory and preſent ſtate of St. Marino, but " found this ſubject to be too grave for the company. In this little State, as well as in other " parts of Italy, the ſocial amuſements of life, " conſiſting chiefly in what are called *Converſazioni*, have widely deviated from the *Sympoſia* of the Greeks and the *Convivia* of the " Romans. Inſtead of philoſophical dialogues " and epideiktic orations; and inſtead of thoſe " animated rehearſals of approved works of hiſtory and poetry, which formed the entertainment and delight of antiquity, the modern " Italian Converſaziones exhibit a very different " ſcene; a ſcene in which play is the buſineſs; " gallantry the amuſement; and of which avarice, " vanity, and mere ſenſual pleaſure form the " ſole connecting principle and chief ultimate " end. Such inſipid and ſuch mercenary Aſſemblies are ſometimes enlivened by the jokes " of the buffoon; the Improviſatore ſometimes " diſplays in them the powers of his memory

" rather

" rather than the elegance of his fancy; and
" every entertainment in Italy, whether gay or
" ſerious, is always ſeaſoned with muſic; but
" chiefly that ſoft voluptuous muſic which was
" baniſhed by Lycurgus, proſcribed by Plato, and
" prohibited by other Legiſlators, under ſevere
" penalties, as unfriendly to virtue and deſtructive
" of manhood. The great amuſements of life are
" commonly nothing more than images of its
" neceſſary occupations; and where the latter,
" therefore, are different, ſo alſo muſt be the
" former. Is it becauſe the occupations of the
" Ancients were leſs ſoftened than thoſe of the
" Moderns, that women are found to have acted
" among different nations ſuch different parts in
" Society? and that the contraſt is ſo ſtriking
" between the wife of a citizen of St. Marino,
" ſurrounded with her card-tables, her muſic, and
" her admirers, and the Roman Lucretia, *nocte*
" *ſerâ deditam lanæ inter lucubrantes ancillas*,
" (Tit. Liv. i. 57.) or the more copious deſcrip-
" tions of female modeſty and induſtry given by
" Iſchomachus in Xenophon's Treatiſe on Do-
" meſtic Œconomy? In modern Italy this con-
" traſt of manners diſplays its greateſt force.
" Though leſs beautiful and leſs accompliſhed than
" the Engliſh and French, the Italian women
" expect ſuperior attention, and exact greater

 " aſſiduities,

" aſſiduities. To be well with the Ladies, is the " higheſt ambition of the men. Upon this prin- " ciple their manners are formed; by this their " behaviour is regulated; and the art of conver- " ſation, in its utmoſt ſprightlineſs and higheſt " perfection, is reduced to that playful wantonneſs, " which touching ſlightly on what is felt moſt " ſenſibly, amuſes with perpetual ſhadows of de- " ſired realities.

" To the honour of St. Marino, it muſt be " obſerved, that neither the Prior Bonelli, nor " two Counſellors who were preſent, took any " conſiderable part in this too ſportive conver- " ſation; and the Gentlemen at the Signora P—'s " were chiefly Romans and Florentines; men, " we were told, whom ſometimes misfortune and " ſometimes inclination, but more frequently ex- " travagance and neceſſity, drive from their reſ- " pective countries, and who, having relations " or friends in St. Marino, eſtabliſh themſelves " in that cheap city, where they ſubſiſt on the " wreck of their fortunes, and elude the purſuit " of their creditors.

" Next morning Bonelli having invited ſeveral " of his fellow-citizens to drink chocolate, we " learned from them, that the morality and piety " which had long diſtinguiſhed St. Marino, daily

" ſuffered

" ſuffered decline through the contagious influence " of thoſe intruders, whom good policy ought never " to have admitted within the territory, but whom " the indulgence of humanity could not be pre- " vailed on to expel.

" After breakfaſt, our good-natured landlord " kindly propoſed a walk, that his Engliſh gueſts " might view the city and adjacent country. The " main ſtreet is well paved, but narrow and ſteep. " The ſimilarity of the houſes indicates a happy " mediocrity of fortune. There is a fine ciſtern " of pure water; and we admired the coolneſs " and dryneſs of the wine-cellars, ventilated by " communications with caverns in the rock. " To this circumſtance, as much as to the quality " of the ſoil and careful culture of the grape, the " wine of St. Marino is indebted for its peculiar " excellence.

" The whole territory of the Republic extends " about thirty miles in circumference. It is of " an irregular oval form, and its mean diameter " may be eſtimated at ſix Engliſh miles. The " ſoil, naturally craggy and barren, and hardly " fit for goats, yet actually maintains (ſuch are " the attractions of Liberty) upwards of ſeven " thouſand perſons; and being every-where " adorned by mulberry-trees, vines, and olives,

" ſupplies the materials of an advantageous trade,
" particularly in ſilk, with Rome, Florence, and
" other cities of Italy.

" In extent of territory, St. Marino, incon-
" ſiderable as it ſeems, equals many Republics
" that have performed mighty atchievements and
" purchaſed immortal renown. The independent
" States of Theſpiæ and Platæa were reſpectively
" leſs extenſive; and the boundaries of the mo-
" dern Republic exceed thoſe of Ægina and
" Megara; the former of which was diſtinguiſhed
" by its commerce and its colonies in Egypt and
" the Eaſt; and the latter, as Lyſias and Xeno-
" phon inform us, could bring into the field,
" beſides proportional bodies of light troops,
" 3000 hardy pikemen, who with the ſervice of
" Mars united that of Ceres and of Bacchus;
" extracting from bleak hills and rugged moun-
" tains rich harveſts and teeming vintages.

" The remembrance of our beloved Republics
" of Greece, ennobled by the ineſtimable gifts of
" unrivalled genius, endeared to us St. Marino
" even by its littleneſs. In this literary enthuſiaſm,
" we could willingly have traverſed every inch
" of its diminutive territory: but politeneſs re-
" quired that we ſhould not ſubject Bonelli and
" his friends to ſuch unneceſſary fatigue; and the
" changeableneſs of the weather, a continual

" variation

" variation of ſun-ſhine and cloudineſs, the " ſolemnity of dark magnifying vapours, together " with the velocity of drizzly or gleamy ſhowers, " produced ſuch unuſual accidents of light and " ſhade in this mountain ſcene, as often ſuſpended " the motion of our limbs, and fixed our eyes in " aſtoniſhment. From the higheſt top of St. " Marino we beheld the bright ſummit of another " and far loftier mountain, towering above, " and beyond, a dark cloud, which by contraſt " threw the conical top of the hill to ſuch a diſ- " tance, that it ſeemed to riſe from another " world. The height of St. Marino (we were " told) had been accurately meaſured by Father " Boſcovich, and found to be nearly half a mile " above the level of the neighbouring ſea.

" Almoſt immediately after returning from our " walk, dinner was ſerved at the Convent; for " the politeneſs of Father Bonelli had prolonged " his ſtay abroad far beyond his uſual hour of " repaſt. Speedily after dinner we were con- " ducted by the good father to the Converſazione " of another lady, alſo his relation, where we " had the honour of meeting the *Capitaneos*, " or Conſuls, the *Commiſſareo*, or Chief Judge, " and ſeveral diſtinguiſhed Members of the " Senate. Recommended only by our youth " and curioſity, we ſpent the evening moſt

" agreeably

" agreeably with thoſe reſpectable magiſtrates,
" who were as communicative in anſwering as
" inquiſitive in aſking queſtions. The company
" continually increaſing, and Father Bonelli
" careſully addreſſing all new-comers by the
" titles of their reſpective offices, we were
" ſurpriſed toward the cloſe of the evening, and
" the uſual hour of retirement, that we had
" not yet ſeen *Il Signor Dottore* and *Il*
" *Pædagogo Publico*, the Phyſician and School-
" maſter, whom Mr. Addiſon repreſents as two
" of the moſt diſtinguiſhed dignitaries in the
" Commonwealth. A ſhort acquaintance is ſuf-
" ficient to inſpire confidence between congenial
" minds. We frankly teſtified our ſurprize to the
" Father. He laughed heartily at our ſimplicity,
" and thought the joke too good not to be com-
" municated to the company. When their vo-
" ciferous mirth had ſubſided, an old gentle-
" man, who had been repeatedly inveſted with
" the higheſt honours of his country, obſerved,
" that he well knew Mr. Addiſon's account of
" St. Marino, which had been tranſlated more
" than once into the French and Italian lan-
" guages. Remote and inconſiderable as they
" were, his anceſtors were highly honoured by
" the notice of that illuſtrious traveller, who,
" he underſtood, was not only a claſſic author in

" Engliſh,

" Engliſh, but an author who had uniformly and
" moſt ſucceſsfully employed his pen in the cauſe
" of Virtue and Liberty. Yet, as muſt often
" happen to travellers, Mr. Addiſon, he con-
" tinued, has, in ſpeaking of this little Republic,
" been deceived by firſt appearances. Neither
" our Schoolmaſter nor Phyſician enjoy any pre-
" eminence in the State. They are maintained
" indeed by public ſalaries, as in ſeveral other
" cities of Italy; and there is nothing peculiar in
" their condition here, except that the School-
" maſter has more and the Phyſician leſs to do
" than in moſt other places, becauſe our diſeaſes
" are few, and our children are many. This ſally
" having been received with approbation by the
" company, the veteran proceeded to explain the
" real diſtinction of ranks in St. Marino, con-
" ſiſting in the *Nobili*, *Cittadini*, and *Stipendiate*,
" Nobles, Citizens, and Stipendiaries. The
" Nobles, he told us, exceeded not twenty
" families, of which ſeveral enjoyed eſtates with-
" out the territory, worth from three to eight
" hundred pounds a-year ſterling: That, from
" reſpect to the Holy See, under whoſe protec-
" tion the Republic had long ſubſiſted quietly and
" happily, many perſons of diſtinction in the
" Pope's territories had been admitted *Cittadini*
" *Honorati*, Honorary Citizens of St. Marino,

" particularly

" particularly ſeveral illuſtrious houſes of Rimini, " and the forty noble families of Bologna. Even " of the Venetian Nobles themſelves, ancient as " they certainly were, and inveſted as they ſtill " continued to be with the whole ſovereignty of " their country, many diſdained not to be aſſo- " ciated to the diminutive honours of St. Marino, " and to increaſe the number of its citizens; " and that this aggregation of illuſtrious foreigners, " far from being conſidered as dangerous to public " liberty, was deemed eſſential, in ſo ſmall a Com- " monwealth, to national ſafety.

" Leſt the converſation might take another " turn, I drew from my pocket Mr. Addiſon's " account of St. Marino, which, being exceed- " ingly ſhort, I begged leave to read, that his " errors, if he had committed any, might be " corrected, and the alterations noted which the " country had undergone in the ſpace of ſeventy " years, from 1703 to 1773.

" The propoſal being obligingly accepted, I " read in Mr. Addiſon, 'They have at St. ' Marino five churches, and reckon above five ' thouſand ſouls in their community.' Inſtead " of which I was deſired to ſay, 'They have in ' St. Marino, ten pariſhes, ten churches, and ' reckon above ſeven thouſand ſouls in their com- " munity.'

'munity.' Again Mr. Addiſon ſays, 'The Coun-
'cil of Sixty, notwithſtanding its name, conſiſts
'but of Forty perſons.' That was the caſe when
" this illuſtrious author viſited the Republic; but
" the Council has ſince that time been augmented
" by Twenty members, and the number now
" agrees with the name. Theſe circumſtances
" are important; for from them it appears, that
" while the neighbouring territory of Rome is
" impoveriſhed and gloomed by the dominion of
" eccleſiaſtics, of which, in the words of Dr.
" Robertſon, 'to ſqueeze and to amaſs, not to
'meliorate, is the object *;' and while the neigh-
" bouring

* " See Robertſon's Charles V. vol. I. ſect. iii. p. 157. The Doctor adds, " The Patrimony of St. Peter was " worſe governed than any other part of Europe; and " though a generous Pontiff might ſuſpend for a little, " or counteract the effect of thoſe vices which are pecu- " liar to the government of eccleſiaſtics, the diſeaſe not " only remained incurable, but has gone on increaſing " from age to age, and the decline of the State has kept " pace with its progreſs." On reading over this paſſage " a doubt ariſes whether it ought not to be expunged, as " unjuſtly ſevere. Conſidered in one view, the dominion " of the Popes was naturally prejudicial to Society; but " an evil becomes a good, which prevents evils greater " than itſelf. The authority of Popes reſtrained the " alternate tyranny of paramount Kings and feudal " Barons.

" bouring cities of Tuſcany are accuſed of " ſhamefully abandoning their privileges and their " wealth to the Grand Duke, who, parſimonious " in the extreme, as to his own perſon and " government, is thought ſolicitous of ſeconding " by his heavy purſe the wild projects of his " brother the Emperor Joſeph, the little Re- " public of St. Marino, on the contrary, has " been encreaſing its populouſneſs, confirming its " ſtrength, and extending the baſis of its govern- " ment. For theſe advantages it is indebted to " its mountainous ſituation, virtuous manners, and " total want of ambition; which laſt-mentioned " qualities, as ancient hiſtory teaches us, are far " from being characteriſtic of Republican " government; though a Republic that is with-

" Barons. Religion, in its leaſt perfect form, was a " check to headſtrong paſſion, and a reſtraint on ruffian " violence: and ſhould it be admitted that the temporal " government of eccleſiaſtics had tended to depreſs the " induſtry and populouſneſs of their immediate dominions " (a poſition which would require a very complex and " elaborate inveſtigation to ſubſtantiate), yet this local de- " preſſion would be compenſated and overbalanced by the " diſtinguiſhed merit of the Popes, in the preſervation, ad- " vancement, and diffuſion of learning, civility, and ele- " gant arts; to which Rome, in barbarous ages, offered " the only, or the ſafeſt aſylum; and of which ſhe " ſtill exhibits the moſt ineſtimable models.

" out

" out them, can neither ſubſiſt happily itſelf, nor " allow happineſs to its neighbours.

" In the Republics of Italy (St. Marino alone " excepted), the people at large are excluded, by " the circumſtance of their birth, from any prin- " cipal ſhare in the ſovereignty. Inſtead of one " Royal Maſter, they are ſubjects of 600 * petty " Princes; and their condition is far leſs eligible " than that of the ſubjects of Monarchies; be- " cauſe the latter cannot be collectively degraded " by the rank of a Monarch, which, excluding " compariſon, is ſuperior to envy; and are indi- " vidually entitled to aſpire, by their talents and " merits, to the exerciſe of every magiſtracy, " and to the enjoyment of every preferment and " every honour, which their King and Country " can beſtow. The Republic of St. Marino, on " the other hand, like ſeveral Commonwealths of " Antiquity, and like ſome leſſer Cantons of " Switzerland, for the greater are univerſally " moulded after the rigid Italian model, contains

* " In the ſhop of an eminent bookſeller and publiſher " of an ancient and celebrated Republic of Italy, I was " explaining to a young patrician the nature of an Engliſh " Circulating Library. " Why don't you," ſaid he, turn- " ing to the bookſeller, " introduce ſuch an inſtitution?" " The other replied, " Sono troppo principi?—We have " too many princes."

" what

" what is found by experience to be a due mixture
" of popular government among ſo ſimple a people,
" and in ſo ſmall a State. The Council of Sixty
" is equally compoſed of *Nobili* and *Cittadini*, Pa-
" tricians and Plebeians. This Council, which
" may be called the Senate, conducts the ordi-
" nary branches of public adminiſtration; but the
" *Arengo*, or Aſſembly of the People, containing
" a Repreſentative from every houſe or family,
" is ſummoned for the purpoſe of elections and
" on other important emergencies; it has always
" approved the deciſions of the Senate. In chuſing
" Senators and Magiſtrates, the reſpect of the
" citizens for hereditary worth commonly raiſes
" the ſon to the dignity before held by his father.
" Indeed moſt profeſſions and employments de-
" ſcend in lineal ſucceſſion among this ſimple
" people; a circumſtance which explains a very
" extraordinary fact mentioned by Mr. Addiſon,
" that in two purchaſes made reſpectively in the
" years 1100 and 1170, the names of the com-
" miſſioners or agents, on the part of the Repub-
" lic, ſhould be the ſame in both tranſactions;
" though the deeds were executed at the diſtance
" of ſeventy years from each other.

" Notwithſtanding the natural and proper in-
" fluence of wealth and birth and merit, the li-
" berties and properties of individuals are incom-

" parably

" parably more ſafe in St. Marino than they can
" ever poſſibly be under the capricious tyranny
" of a levelling Democracy; and the people at
" large have the firmeſt ſecurity, that their ſupe-
" riors will not abuſe their juſt pre-eminence,
" ſince all the plebeians of full age are trained to
" arms, and commanded by a ſort of military
" tribune of their own chuſing, whoſe employ-
" ment is inferior in dignity to that of the *Capi-*
" *taneos* or Conſuls, yet altogether diſtinct from
" the juriſdiction of thoſe Patrician Magiſtrates.
" This important military officer is overlooked
" by Mr. Addiſon, who has alſo omitted to men-
" tion the Treaſurer of the Republic. The
" buſineſs of the latter conſiſts in collecting and
" adminiſtering the public contributions, and in
" paying the *ſtipendiati* or penſionaries, whoſe
" ſalaries, as may be imagined, are extremely
" moderate; that of the *Commiſſario* or Chief
" Judge, amounting only to ſixty pounds a-year.
" His income is conſiderably augmented by the
" *ſportulæ* or fees paid by the litigant parties; ſo
" that his whole appointments fall little ſhort of
" one hundred pounds per ann.: a ſum which in
" this primitive Commonwealth is found ſufficient
" to ſupport the dignity of a Chief Juſtice.

" The laws of St. Marino are contained in a
" thin folio, printed at Rimini, entitled, " *Statuta*

" *Illuſtriſſimæ Reipublicæ*;" and the whole hiſtory " of this happy and truly illuſtrious, becauſe " virtuous and peaceable, community is com- " priſed in the account of a war in which the " Commonwealth aſſiſted Pope Pius II. againſt " Malateſta, Prince of Rimini; in the records of " the purchaſe of two caſtles, with their depen- " dent diſtricts, in the years 1100 and 1170; and " in the well-authenticated narrative of the foun- " dation of the State above fourteen hundred years " ago by St. Marino, a Dalmatian Architect, " who, having finiſhed with much honour the " repairs of Rimini, retired to this ſolitary moun- " tain, practiſed the auſterities of a hermit, " wrought miracles, and with the aſſiſtance of a " few admirers built a church and founded a city, " which his reputation for ſanctity ſpeedily reared, " extended, and filled with inhabitants. In the " principal church, which as well as that of the " Franciſcans contains ſome good pictures, the " ſtatue of this ſaint and lawgiver is erected " near the high altar. He holds a mountain in " his hand, and is crowned with three caſtles; " emblems which, from what has been above ſaid, " appear fitly choſen for the arms of the Republic.

" Mr. Addiſon obſerves, that the origin of " St. Marino muſt be acknowledged to be far " nobler than that of Rome, which was an aſylum

" for

" for robbers and murderers, whereas St. Marino " was the reſort of perſons eminent for their piety " and devotion. This obſervation appears to me " to be erroneous in two reſpects, decorating " with unfair honours the one Republic, and " heaping unmerited diſgrace on the other. If " piety founded St. Marino, with this piety much " ſuperſtition was intermixed; a ſuperſtition un- " friendly to the beſt principles of ſociety, and " hoſtile to the favourite ends of nature, preaching " celibacy, and exacting mortification, the hideous " offspring of ignorance and terror, deteſting men " as criminals, and trembling at God as a tyrant. " But Rome, according to the only hiſtorian * " who has circumſtantially and authentically de- " ſcribed its early tranſactions, was an expanſion " of Alba Longa, itſelf a Grecian colony, which, " according to the immemorial and ſacred cuſtom " of its mother-country, diffuſed into new ſettle- " ments the exuberance of a flouriſhing popu- " lation, produced by the wiſeſt and moſt liberal " inſtitutions. According to the ſame admirable " hiſtorian, the manly diſcernment of Romulus " offered an aſylum not merely for robbers and " murderers, but for thoſe who were threatened " with murder or robbery, who ſpurned ſubjection,

* Dionyſius of Halicarnaſſus.

" or fled from oppreſſion; for amidſt the lawleſs
" turbulence of ancient Italy, the weak needed
" protectors againſt the ſtrong, the few againſt
" the many; and Rome, at her earlieſt age, al-
" ready ſyſtematically aſſiſted the weakeſt party;
" thus adopting in her infancy that politick
" heroiſm, that was deſtined, by firm and majeſtic
" ſteps, to conduct her manhood and maturity to
" the fair ſovereignty of conſenting Nations.

" Both in their origin, and in their progreſs,
" Rome and St. Marino form the natural objects,
" not indeed of a compariſon, but of a ſtriking
" contraſt; and compreſſed as is the latter Re-
" public between the dominions of the Pope and
" thoſe of the Grand Duke, to whoſe ſubjects
" St. Marino is bound to allow a free paſſage
" through its territory, its citizens would deſerve
" ridicule or pity, did they affect the character,
" or imitate the maxims, of thoſe magnanimous
" Senators, who, for the ſpace of more than two
" centuries, ſwayed the politicks and controuled
" the revolutions of the world. Convinced that
" their independence reſults from their inſigni-
" ficancy, the Senators of St. Marino ſmiled,
" when we read in Mr. Addiſon, 'Theſe Re-
" publicans would ſell their liberties dear to any
" that attacked them.' We had not the indeli-
" cacy to deſire them to interpret this ſmile; or

" to

" to make ourſelves any comment upon it, being
" perſuaded, that, precarious and ſhadowy as their
" liberty is, their rational knowledge and their
" virtues have enabled them to extract from it both
" ſubſtantial and permanent enjoyment, and make
" them live happier here, amidſt rocks and ſnows,
" than are their Tuſcan and Roman neighbours
" in rich plains and warm vallies.

" To the inhabitants of this little State, the
" *Arengo*, the Council, the different offices of
" magiſtracy, innocent rural labours, and military
" exerciſes equally uſeful and innocent, ſupply
" a continual ſucceſſion of manly engagements.
" Hopes and fears reſpecting the ſafety of their
" country awaken curioſity and excite inquiry.
" They read the gazettes of Europe with intereſt;
" they ſtudy hiſtory with improvement; in con-
" verſation their queſtions are pertinent, and
" their anſwers ſatisfactory. Contrary to what
" has been obſerved by travellers of other
" Italians, the citizens of St. Marino delight in
" literary converſation, and Mr. Addiſon remarks,
" that 'he hardly met with an unlettered man
" in their Republic.' In ſpeaking of Beccaria's
" book on Style, then recently publiſhed, one of
" the Senators ſaid, that it was a treatiſe on ſtyle
" in a very bad ſtyle, abounding in falſe ornaments
" and epigrammatic galliciſm. Another obſerved,

" he wiſhed that faſhionable writer, who had " been commented on by Voltaire, an author ſtill " more faſhionable and more pernicious than him- " ſelf, would confine himſelf to ſuch harmleſs " topics as rhetoric and ſtyle; for his book on " Crimes and Puniſhments was calculated to do " much ſerious miſchief, at leaſt to prevent much " poſitive good; becauſe in that popular work he " had declaimed very perſuaſively againſt capital " puniſhments, in a country long diſgraced by " capital crimes, which were ſcarcely ever ca- " pitally puniſhed.

" The love of letters which diſtinguiſhes the " people of St. Marino makes them regret that " they are ſeldom viſited by literary travellers. " Of our own countrymen belonging to this de- " ſcription, they mentioned with much reſpect " Mr. Addiſon and Il Signor Giovanni Symonds, " now Profeſſor of Hiſtory in the Univerſity of " Cambridge. We were proud of being claſſed " with ſuch men by the honeſt ſimplicity of theſe " virtuous Mountaineers, whom we left with " regret, moſt heartily wiſhing to them the con- " tinuance of their liberties; which, to men of " their character, and theirs only, are real and " ſolid bleſſings.

" For let it never be forgotten, that the ineſti- " mable gift of civil liberty may often be provi-

" dentially

" dentially with-held, becauſe it cannot be ſafely
" beſtowed, unleſs rational knowledge has been
" attained, and virtuous habits have been acquired.
" In the language of the wiſeſt man of Pagan an-
" tiquity, 'a great length of time is requiſite to
" the formation of any moderately good Govern-
" ment; becauſe that Government is always the
" beſt, which is the beſt adapted to the genius
" and habits of its ſubjects*.' The inſtitutions
" which ſuit the well-balanced frame of mind of
" the Mountaineers of St. Marino, who, breathing
" a purer air, ſeem to have diveſted themſelves of
" many of the groſſer and more earthly affections,
" might ill accord with the ſoftened tenants of
" the Capuan Plains; ſince, according to the
" ſame penetrating ſearcher into the ſecrets of
" human nature, 'the inhabitants of the Fortu-
" nate Iſlands, *if ſuch iſlands really exiſt*, muſt
" either be the moſt virtuous or the moſt
" wretched of men.' Ariſtotle hardly knew the
" inhabitants of the Britiſh Iſles; but let us, who
" know ourſelves and our good fortune, confide
" in the aſſurance, that this incomparable Author
" would no longer entertain the above geographi-
" cal doubt, were he to revive in the eighteenth
" century, and to viſit the Britiſh dominions

* Ariſtot. Politics, ii. 6.

" under the government of George III. As we " have long been the happieſt of Nations, let us " cheriſh the hope, that the cauſes of our happineſs " are, morally ſpeaking, inalterable. The character " of our anceſtors, uniting, beyond all people on " earth, firmneſs with humanity, gave to us our Go- " vernment; and the preſervation of our Govern- " ment, as it now ſtands, under a Prince who " is at once the Patron and the Model of thoſe " virtues on which alone National proſperity can " reſt, forms the ſureſt pledge for the ſtability of " that character, which has long adorned, and we " truſt will ever adorn, the envied name of " BRITON."

The engraving of ALBERONI annexed, is made from a portrait of that extraordinary perſon, by Treviſani, in the poſſeſſion of the DUKE OF BEAUFORT, at Badminton near Bath, which was preſented by his Eminence himſelf to his Grandfather.

The VIEW of SAN MARINO is taken from a ſketch made upon the ſpot by Mr. WILSON, the celebrated Landſcape-Painter, in 1751, when he travelled through Italy in company with Mr. LOCK of Norbury Park.

# *A N N E,*

## QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

WHEN the huſband of this Princeſs, George Prince of Denmark, joined King William, James the Second merely ſaid, "What, has the little *Eſt-* "*il poſſible* left me at laſt?" But when he heard of Anne's defection he ſaid, "Good God, am I "then abandoned by my children?"

It appears by the memoirs of the times, that Anne was very anxious that no violence ſhould be offered to her brother's life, when he fought in the French army againſt thoſe of the Allies. Had this Princeſs lived longer, great efforts would moſt probably have been made to place him upon the throne of theſe kingdoms after her death. The Duke of Marlborough and Lord Bolingbroke were well affected to his ſucceſſion; Lord Oxford was wavering.

Sarah Ducheſs of Marlborough, in her "Opinions," ſays, "The Queen's journey to "Nottingham was purely accidental, but occa- "ſioned by the great fright ſhe was in when "King James the Second returned to Saliſbury; "upon which ſhe ſaid ſhe would jump out of the "window rather than ſee her father; and upon "that ſent to the Biſhop of London to conſult "with

" with others what ſhe ſhould do, who carried " her into the City, and from thence to Notting- " ham. She was never expenſive, but ſaved " money out of her 50,000l. a-year, which, " after ſhe came to the crown, was paid to Prince " George of Denmark, which was his by right. " She made no fooliſh buildings, nor bought one " jewel in the whole time of her reign."

## *SARAH,*

### DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.

THIS ſingular woman in the latter part of her life became bed-ridden. Paper pen and ink were laid by the ſide of her bed, and ſhe uſed occaſionally to write down either what ſhe remembered or what came into her head. A ſelection from theſe looſe papers of the Ducheſs was made ſome years ago, with great judgment, by the learned and ingenious Sir David Dalrymple, Bart. under the title of " The Opinions of Sarah " Ducheſs of Marlborough, publiſhed from Origi- " nal MSS." Edinburgh 1788. The Ducheſs, like many other perſons of a violent temper, and of diſappointed pride, is but too apt to impute the cauſe

cauſe of her miſery to the defects of others, inſtead of deſcending to the ſource of it in herſelf.

" 1739. As to my own particular," ſays the Ducheſs, " I have nothing to reproach myſelf " with; and I think it very improbable that I " ſhould live to ſuffer what others will do who " have contributed to the ruin of their country. " I have always thought, that the greateſt happi- " neſs of life was to love and value ſomebody ex- " tremely that returned it, and to ſee them often; " and if one has an eaſy fortune, that is what " makes one's life paſs away agreeably. But, " alas! there is ſuch a *change* in the world ſince " I knew it firſt, that though one's natural plea- " ſure is to love people, the generality of the " world are in *ſomething ſo diſagreeable* that it is " impoſſible to do it; and added to this, I am a " cripple, lifted about like a child, and very " ſeldom free from pain."

The two following ſhort letters have perhaps little to recommend them, but that they are original letters of this celebrated Lady.

" I BEG you will give me leave to trouble you " with this letter, and beg the favour of you to " ſhew it to the Prince. There are *perpetualy* a " thouſand lies of me—That I am very indiffe- " rent

" rent about; but I hear now that it is ſaid I was " angry with Doctor Hollands for waiting upon " the Prince. Upon my word, ſo far from it, that " I never once named his Highneſs: I think I " have the honour to be enough known to him, " that he will not doubt of the truth of this, after " I have given my word upon it. If I had not a " reſpect for the Prince, I ſhould not have " troubled myſelf about it.

" I am, SIR,

" Your moſt humble Servant,

*Auguſt* 19, 1733. " MARLBOROUGH."

" SIR,

" I MUST trouble you with my t' anks for the " favour of your two obliging letters, and ſo " ſoon, which makes it the more ſo.

" I am, SIR, with regard,

" Your moſt humble Servant,

" MARLBOROUGH."

" I Beg my humble duty to the Prince, and " many thanks for the honour of enquiring how " I do. I am ſtill the ſame as I have been this " long time, very ill."

During the preparations for the trial of Harley Earl of Oxford, a relation of his went to the Ducheſs of Marlborough, with a copy of a letter which

which the Duke had written to the Pretender. She, taking the letter from him and reading it, tore it to pieces. He then ſhewed her the original. The trial ſoon after was ſtopped, on a ſuppoſed miſunderſtanding between the Houſes of Lords and Commons.

## *MATTHEW PRIOR*

in the latter part of his life reſided at Down Hall, Eſſex, and amuſed himſelf with a ſelect party of friends at any kind of nonſenſe that occurred. Sir James Thornhill was often of the party, and in the evening, between dinner and ſupper, uſed to make drawings of ſome of Mr. Prior's gueſts. Prior uſed to write verſes under them. Under the head of Mr. Timothy Thomas, Chaplain to Lord Oxford, Prior wrote—

This phiz, ſo well drawn, you may eaſily know;
It was done by a Knight for one Tom with an O.

Under Chriſtian the Seal-Engraver's Head Prior wrote—

This, done by candlelight and hazard,
Is meant to ſhew Kit Chriſtian's mazzard.

An

An ingenious and elegant Collector has many of theſe portraits, with the verſes under them in Prior's hand-writing.

Prior, like many an Ex-Miniſter, became hypochondriacal in the latter part of his life; his active mind, not having any pabulum to feed it, began to prey upon itſelf. He became deaf, or at leaſt thought himſelf ſo. When ſome one aſked him, whether he had ever obſerved himſelf deaf when he was in office: "Faith," replied he, "I "was then ſo afraid of my head, that I did not "attend very much to my ears."

Prior kept his Fellowſhip of St. John's College, Cambridge, to the laſt. "The ſalary," ſaid he, "will always enſure me a bit of mutton and a "clean ſhirt." Prior (who had been Miniſter-Plenipotentiary) printed his Poems by ſubſcription in the latter part of his life for ſubſiſtence: he made two thouſand pounds by them. It is ſingular enough that he ſhould have been recommended to Queen Anne to be her Ambaſſador at the Court of France, as being very converſant in matters of trade and commerce. Prior was a very high-bred man, and made himſelf peculiarly agreeable to Louis XIV. by this talent. He preſented his College with a picture of himſelf, in a very fine brocaded ſuit of clothes;—he there has

has very much *l'air noble.* This picture has never been engraved.

The late excellent Ducheſs of Portland had five Dialogues of the Dead in MS. written by this celebrated Poet. One was between Charles the Fifth and Clennel the grammarian; another between Sir Thomas More and the Vicar of Bray; another, I believe, between Oliver Cromwell and his Porter. They are ſaid to abound in readineſs of repartee and livelineſs of remark. It is to be hoped that they will be publiſhed.

## *GRANVILLE,*

### LORD LANSDOWNE.

THE following letter was written by this elegant Nobleman to his Nephew, on his taking orders:

" MY DEAR NEPHEW,

" WHEN I look upon the date of your laſt " letter, I muſt own myſelf blameable for not " having ſooner returned you my thanks for it.

" I approve very well of your reſolution of " dedicating yourſelf to the ſervice of God: you

" could

"could not chuſe a better maſter, provided you "have ſo ſufficiently ſearched your heart, as to be "perſuaded you can ſerve him well: in ſo doing, "you may ſecure to yourſelf many bleſſings in "this world, as well as a ſure expectation in the "next.

"There is one thing which I perceive you "have not yet thoroughly purged yourſelf from, "which is flattery: you have beſtowed ſo much "of that upon me in your letter, that I hope you "have no more left, and that you meant it only "to take your leave of ſuch flights of fancy, "which, however well meant, oftener put a man "out of countenance than oblige.

"You are now become a ſearcher after truth: I "ſhall hereafter take it more kindly to be juſtly "reproved by you, than to be undeſervedly com-"plimented.

"I would not have you underſtand me as if I "recommended to you a ſour Preſbyterian ſeverity; "that is yet more to be avoided. Advice, like "phyſic, ſhould be ſo ſweetened and prepared as to "be made palatable, or nature may be apt to revolt "againſt it. Be always ſincere, but at the ſame "time always polite. Be humble, without "deſcending from your character; reprove and "correct, without offending good-manners: to "be a cynic is as bad as to be a ſycophant. You

"are

" are not to lay aſide the gentleman with your
" ſword, nor to put on the gown to hide your
" birth and good-breeding, but to adorn it.

" Such has been the malice of the world from
" the beginning, that pride, avarice, and am-
" bition, have been charged upon the prieſthood
" in all ages, in all countries, and in all religions:
" what they are moſt obliged to combat againſt in
" their pulpits, they are moſt accuſed of encouraging
" in their conduct. It behoves you therefore to
" be more upon your guard in this, than in any
" other profeſſion. Let your example confirm
" your doctrine; and let no man ever have it in
" his power to reproach you with practiſing con-
" trary to what you preach.

" You had an uncle, Dr. Denis Granville, Dean
" of Durham, whoſe memory I ſhall ever revere;
" make him your example. Sanctity ſat ſo eaſy,
" ſo unaffected, and ſo graceful upon him, that
" in him we beheld the very 'beauty of holineſs:'
" he was as chearful, as familiar and condeſcend-
" ing in his converſation, as he was ſtrict, regu-
" lar, and exemplary in his piety; as well-bred
" and accompliſhed as a courtier, as reverend and
" venerable as an apoſtle: he was indeed in every
" thing apoſtolical, for he abandoned all to
" follow his Lord and Maſter. May you reſemble
" him! May he revive in you! May his ſpirit

" deſcend upon you, as Elijah's upon Eliſha!
" And may the great God of Heaven, in guiding,
" directing, and ſtrengthening your pious reſolu-
" tions, pour down his beſt and choiceſt bleſſings
" upon you!

" You ſhall ever find me, dear nephew, your
" moſt affectionate uncle, and ſincere friend, &c.

" LANSDOWNE."

Lord Bacon, whoſe great merit pervaded every object of art and of nature, ſays finely, in ſpeaking of ſermons, " Wines which at the firſt " treading run gently, are pleaſanter than thoſe " which are *forced* by the wine-preſs, for theſe " taſte of the ſtone, and of the huſk of the " grape: ſo," adds he, " thoſe doctrines are ex-" ceedingly wholeſome and ſweet, which flow from " the ſcriptures gently preſſed, and are not " wreſted into controverſies and common-places." Our Clergy are too apt, in their diſcourſes, to raiſe doubts againſt that religion they ſhould merely teach: they raiſe doubts (according to the laſt excellent Charge of the preſent BISHOP OF HEREFORD) to perſons who have very probably never heard of them before; and the doubts of thoſe who have had the misfortune to hear them before, cannot be ſolved in a diſcourſe of half an hour.

*POPE.*

## *POPE.*

" AS Mr. Pope," ſays Richardſon, " and my-
" ſelf were one day conſidering the works of
" St. Evremond, he aſked me, how I liked that
" way of writing in which proſe and verſe were
" mixed together. I ſaid, I liked it well, for
" that ſort of off-hand occaſional productions.
" Why," replied he, " I have ſome thoughts of
" turning out ſome ſketches I have by me of
" various accidents and reflections in this manner."

Pope, like many other affectedly delicate perſons, profeſſed to be fond of certain diſhes merely on account of their rarity. A Nobleman, a friend of his, who wiſhed to correct this diſguſting failing in him, made his cook dreſs up a rabbit, truſſed up as a foreign bird, to which he gave ſome fine name, and ſeaſoned with ſomething extremely ſavoury. The Bard ate of it very heartily, and expreſſed his reliſh of the taſte of the ſuppoſed dainty; and was not a little diſpleaſed, when his friend told him the trick he had put upon him.

Pope, according to Mr. Spence, in his " Anec-
" dotes," deſired Sir Robert Walpole to procure from the Cardinal Fleury, a benefice for his Catholic friend the Rev. Mr. Southcote. The great and good-humoured Miniſter (in ſpite of the ſatire with which

Pope had laſhed Kings and Miniſters) wrote to the Cardinal, who gave Mr. Southcote a benefice ſomewhere in the South of France.

## *SOPHIA,*

### ELECTRESS OF HANOVER.

THIS ſource of the illuſtrious family that has reigned over this country for near a century, with ſuch happineſs to it, and ſuch honour to themſelves, is thus deſcribed by an Engliſh traveller, Mr. Toland, in the year 1703:—"The Electreſs "is ſeventy-three years of age, which ſhe bears "ſo wonderfully well, that had I not many "vouchers, I ſhould ſcarce dare venture to relate "it. She has ever enjoyed extraordinary health, "which keeps her ſtill very vigorous, of a chearful "countenance, and merry diſpoſition; ſhe ſteps "as firm and erect as any young lady, has not "one wrinkle in her face, which is ſtill very "agreeable, nor one tooth out of her head, and "reads without ſpectacles, as I often ſaw her do "letters of a ſmall character in the duſk of the "evening. She is *as great a worker* as Queen "Mary (the wife of William the Third) was,

"and

" and you cannot turn yourſelf in the palace with-
" out meeting ſome monuments of her induſtry,
" all the chairs of the Preſence Chamber being
" wrought with her own hands. She is the moſt
" conſtant and greateſt walker I ever knew, never
" miſſing a day (if it proves fair) to walk for one
" or two hours, and often more, in the fine garden
" of Herenhauſen. She perfectly tires all thoſe
" of her Court that attend her in that exerciſe,
" but ſuch as have the honour to be entertained
" by her in diſcourſe. She has been long admired
" by all the learned world, as a woman of incom-
" parable knowledge in divinity, philoſophy,
" hiſtory, and the ſubjects of all ſorts of books
" (of which ſhe has a prodigious quantity). She
" ſpeaks five languages ſo well, that by her accent
" it might be a diſpute which of them was her
" firſt: they are Low Dutch, German, French,
" Italian, and Engliſh, which laſt ſhe ſpeaks as
" truly and as eaſily as any native. But, indeed,
" the Electreſs is ſo entirely Engliſh in her perſon,
" in her behaviour, and in her humour, and all
" her inclinations, that ſhe could not poſſibly miſs
" of any thing that belongs peculiarly to our
" England. She was ever glad to ſee Engliſh-
" men, long before the Act of Succeſſion:—ſhe
" profeſſes to admire our form of Government,
" and underſtands it well: ſhe aſks ſo many queſ-

" tions about families, cuſtoms, and laws, and the " like, as ſufficiently demonſtrate her profound " wiſdom and experience. She is adored for her " goodneſs amongſt the inhabitants of the coun- " try, and gains the hearts of all ſtrangers by her " unparalleled affability. No diſtinction is ever " made in her Court concerning the parties into " which England is divided, and whereof they carry " the effects and impreſſions whereſoever they go, " which makes others ſometimes uneaſy as well " as themſelves. In her Court it is enough that " you be an Engliſhman, nor can you ever diſ- " cover by her treatment of them which are better " liked, the Whigs or the Tories. Theſe are the " inſtructions given to all her ſervants, and they " take care to execute them with the utmoſt " exactneſs. I was the firſt who had the honour " of kiſſing her hand on account of the Act of " Succeſſion; and ſhe ſaid, amongſt other things, " that ſhe was afraid the Nation had already re- " pented of the choice of an old woman, but that " ſhe hoped none of her poſterity would give them " any reaſon to be weary of their dominion."

The Electreſs wrote to King William, requeſting him not to paſs by in her favour the Houſe of Stuart. This letter, with ſeveral other very curious letters and papers, was burnt by the fire at Kenſington Palace.

*GEORGE,*

## *GEORGE THE FIRST.*

THE following account of this excellent Prince is taken from a pamphlet written by Mr. Toland in the year 1705.

" The Elector George-Louis was born in the " year 1660. He is a middle-ſized, well-pro- " portioned man, of a genteel addreſs, and good " appearance. He is not much addicted to any " diverſion except hunting. He is reſerved, " ſpeaks little, but judiciouſly. He underſtands " our Conſtitution the beſt of any foreigner I " ever knew, and though he is well verſed in the " art of war, and of invincible courage, having " often expoſed his perſon to great dangers in " Hungary, in the Morea, on the Rhine, and in " Flanders, yet he is naturally of very peaceable " inclinations. He is a perfect man of buſineſs, " exactly regular in the œconomy of his reve- " nues, reads all diſpatches himſelf at firſt-hand, " and writes moſt of his own letters. I need " give no more particular proof of his fru- " gality in laying out the public money, than that " all the expences of his Court (as to eating, " drinking, fire and candles, and the like) *are* " *duly paid every Saturday night.* The Officers

" of his Army receive their pay every month, as " likewiſe his Envoys in every part of Europe; " and all the Officers of his Houſehold, with the " reſt that *are on the Civil Liſt, are cleared off* " *every half-year.*"

This Prince underſtood Engliſh ſo ill, that the only method of communication between him and one of his Miniſters, who could not ſpeak French, was in bad Latin. On coming to the Crown of England, he told his Miniſters, that as he knew very little of the Conſtitution and cuſtoms of England, he ſhould put himſelf entirely in their hands, and be governed by *them*: "Then," added he, " you become completely anſwerable for every " thing that I do *."

This wiſe Prince knew too well the ſacrifices of their opinion to that of the Sovereign, which Miniſters are but too apt to make in order to preſerve their ſituation; and he had too much honour to tempt them by their own ſelfiſhneſs and deſire of aggrandiſement, and too much magnanimity to permit that they, and perhaps the country itſelf, ſhould ſuffer in conſequence of his interpoſition

* " An idle Prince," ſays the acute Beaumelle, " lets " his Miniſters do every thing for him. Kings of a " moderate capacity wiſh to be their own Miniſters. Kings " of genius govern without Miniſters."

in

in a manner unwarranted by the Conſtitution, which with great wiſdom takes off all reſponſibility for meaſures of Government from the Sovereign, and places it upon the Miniſters. A German Nobleman was one day congratulating this Monarch on his being Sovereign of this Kingdom and of Hanover. "Rather," ſaid he, "congratulate me on having ſuch a ſubject in "one, as Newton; and ſuch a ſubject in the other, "as Leibnitz."

## *DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.*

HOW much better this great warrior could fight than ſpell, the following letters very plainly evince;

"*Jully the* 29*th*, 1714.

"SIR,

"I RECEIVED this day the favour of your "obliging letter of the 25th, and that I may looſe "no time in obeying your *comands*, I write this "in the *bateing* place in my way to Oſtende. I "wiſh you as much happineſs as you can deſire, "and that *wee* may live to meet in England, "which will give me many *opertunetys* of telling "you how faithfully I am

"Your moſt humble ſervant,

"MARLBOROUGH.

"The

" The Dutcheſs of Marl. is your humble " ſervant, and gives you many thanks for the " favour of remembering her."

" Monſieur,

" Monſ. BUBB, Gentelhome

" *Angloiſe*,

" à la Haye."

" *Sept.* 3, 1707.

" SIR,

" THE bearer will acquaint you with what I " have *write*, in order to have this buſineſs agreed " friendly (if poſſible). I deſire the *pictars* may " go with my brother, and leave it to your care " that they be *originels*.

" I am, Sir,

" Your friend and humble ſervant,

" MARLBOROUGH."

" *To* MR. SANDBY."

The Duke was firſt preſented by his father to be page to the Duke of Beaufort at Badminton. His eſtabliſhment being full, he was introduced to the Ducheſs of York, James the Second's firſt wife, by which means his ſiſter became acquainted with James the Second; and perhaps, no leſs to this circumſtance than to that of his poſſeſſing very great military talents, we may attribute

attribute the great degree of favour in which he was held by that unfortunate Monarch. Turenne, in whoſe army he was a volunteer, ſpeaks of him as a young man that was likely to make a figure in the military profeſſion.

The Duke, though no epicure himſelf, had, in common with Louis XIV. a pleaſure in ſeeing others eat, and when he was particularly pleaſed exerciſed this pleaſure, though it coſt him ſomething. Lord Cadogan uſed to ſay, that he remembered ſeeing the Duke completely out of humour one day, a thing very unuſual with him, and much agitated: in the evening, however, a meſſenger arrived, who brought him ſome news which he liked. He immediately ordered the meſſenger to be placed in ſome place where no one could ſpeak to him, and ordered his coach to be opened, and ſome cantines to be taken out, containing ſome hams and other good things, and ſpread before ſome of the principal Officers, he looking on and taſting nothing.

Of the wonderful avarice of this very great man, the late Lord Bath uſed to tell the following ſtory: Himſelf and his brother, General Pulteney, had been playing at cards at a houſe in Bath, at that time known by the name of Weſtgate Houſe, and which then happened to be the lodgings of Lord Bath. The Duke had loſt ſome money, and on going away

away desired General Pulteney to lend him a shilling to pay his chair-hire. This he of course did, and when the Duke had left the room, Lord Bath said to his brother, "I would venture any sum, "now, that the Duke goes home on foot. Do "pray follow him out." The General followed him, and to his astonishment saw him walk home to his lodgings.

This great man was completely under the management of his wife, as the following story, well-known in his family, evinces. The Duke had noticed the behaviour of a young Officer in some engagement in Flanders, and sent him over to England with some dispatches, and with a letter to the Duchess, recommending him to her to procure a superior commission for him in the army. The Duchess read the letter, and approved of it, but asked the young man where the thousand pounds were for his increase of rank. The young man blushed, and said that he was really master of no such sum. "Well, then," said she, "you "may return to the Duke." This he did very soon afterwards, and told him how he had been received by the Duchess. The Duke laughingly said, "Well, I thought that it would be so; you "shall, however, do better another time," and, presenting him with a thousand pounds, sent him

over

over to England. The laſt expedition proved a ſucceſsful one.

The Duke was talking one day before Prince Eugene of his regard for his Queen (Anne). "*Regina Pecunia*," ſaid the Prince, in a whiſper to ſome one that ſat near him.

The Duke of Marlborough at his death left Prince Eugene his ſword. On receiving this mark of his rival's great and fond eſteem for him, he immediately drew it out of the ſcabbard, and flouriſhing it ſaid, "*Voila l'epée que j'ai ſuivie* "*par toute cette longue guerre.*"

The Duke of Marlborough poſſeſſed great command of temper, and never permitted it to be ruffled by little things, in which even the greateſt men have been occaſionally found unguarded:—As he was one day riding with Commiſſary Marriot, it began to rain, and he called to his ſervant for his cloak. The ſervant not bringing the cloak immediately, he called for it again. The ſervant, being embarraſſed with the ſtraps and buckles, did not come up to him. At laſt, it raining very hard, the Duke called to him again, and aſked him what he was about that he did not bring his cloak. "You muſt ſtay, Sir," grumbles the fellow, "if it rains cats and dogs, 'till I can get "at it." The Duke turned round to Marriot, and

ſaid

ſaid very coolly, "Now I would not be of that "fellow's temper, for all the world."

The Duke had a moſt exquiſite perſon and a very ſqueaking voice. Pope repeated to Biſhop Warburton ſome lines he had made on the Duke of Marlborough, in which, malignantly enough, he made him, "in accents of a whining Ghoſt,"

——lament the ſon he loſt.

Lord Bolingbroke, with greater dignity of mind, (when ſome of his French friends were thinking to pay their court to him by blaming the Duke for his avarice) replied to them, "I am the "laſt perſon in the world to be told of this. I "knew the Duke of Marlborough better than any "of you. He was ſo great a man that I have "entirely forgotten all his failings."

The Duke got the nick-name of "Silly" from his uſing that word when he did not like any propoſal that was made to him: as, "Will your "Grace beſiege Liſle?" "Oh, ſilly."—"Will "you then beſiege Ypres?" "No!—ſilly, "ſilly."

LORD

## *LORD PETERBOROUGH.*

THIS lively Nobleman was once taken by the mob for the Duke of Marlborough (who was then in diſgrace with them), and was about to be roughly treated by theſe friends to ſummary juſtice. He told them, "Gentlemen, I can convince you "by two reaſons that I am not the Duke of "Marlborough. In the firſt place, I have only "five guineas in my pocket; and in the ſecond, "they are heartily at your ſervice." So throwing his purſe amongſt them, he got out of their hands, with loud huzzas and acclamations *.

Lord Peterborough was cut for the ſtone at Briſtol. The Surgeon (as uſual) wiſhed to have him bound. He refuſed; the Surgeon perſiſted; till

* The late Lord Bottetourt, in paſſing through Glouceſter, ſoon after the Cyder-tax, in which he had taken a part that was not very popular in that county, obſerved himſelf burning in effigy in one of the ſtreets of that city. He ſtopped his coach, and giving a purſe of guineas to the mob that ſurrounded the fire, ſaid, "Pray, "Gentlemen, if you will burn me, at leaſt do me the "favour to burn me like a Gentleman. Do not let me "linger: I ſee that you have not faggots enough." This good-humoured and ready ſpeech appeaſed the fury of the people immediately, and they gave him three cheers, and permitted him to proceed quietly on his journey.

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at laſt he told the Surgeon, that it ſhould never be ſaid that a Mordaunt was ever ſeen bound. "Do "your beſt, Sir." He then ordered the Surgeon to place him in the poſition moſt advantageous for the operation, and in which he remained without flinching till it was over. In three weeks afterwards he was at Bevis Mount.

The Earl was ſo active a traveller, that Queen Anne's Miniſters uſed to ſay, that they wrote at him, and not to him. He ſaid of himſelf, that he believed he had ſeen more Kings and more poſtillions than any perſon whoever. He left behind him in manuſcript the Memoirs of his own Life, in which he ſeems not to have ſpared his own character, and which, from delicate regard to his reputation, his amiable and elegant widow conſigned to the flames.

Lord Peterborough was a man of frolic. Richardſon, in his Anecdotes, ſays, "The great "Earl of Peterborough, who had much ſenſe, much "wit, and much whim, leaped out of his chariot "one day, on ſeeing a dancing-maſter, with "pearl-coloured ſilk ſtockings, lightly ſtepping "over the broad ſtones, and picking his way, in "extremely dirty weather, and ran after him (who "ſoon took to his heels) with his drawn ſword, "in order to drive him into the mud, but into "which he of courſe followed himſelf."

Dr. Freind,

Dr. Freind, in his account of Lord Peterborough's conduct in Spain, ſays, "he never ſent "off a detachment of one hundred men without "going with them himſelf." Of his own courage Lord Peterborough uſed to ſay, that it proceeded from his not knowing his danger; in this agreeing with Turenne, that a coward had only one of the three faculties of the mind, "apprehenſion."

Lord Peterborough, when he lodged with Fenelon at Cambray, was ſo charmed with the virtues and talents of the Archbiſhop, that he exclaimed at parting, "If I ſtay here any longer, I ſhall be-"come a Chriſtian in ſpite of myſelf."

When he was in Spain, the remittances from England not coming to his troops, he ſupplied them for ſome time with money from his own pocket.

Speaking of himſelf and the French General who oppoſed him in the buſineſs of the Spaniſh Succeſſion, he ſaid, "*Comme nous ſommes des grands* "*ânes pour combattre pour ces deux gros benéts!*" alluding to the characters of the two competitors for the Spaniſh monarchy.

Lord Peterborough was aſked one day by a Frenchman, if we had the ceremonies of the coronation of a King amongſt us.—"*Sacre t'on les* "*Rois chez vous*, my Lord?" "*Oui*," replied the witty Peer; "*on les ſacre et on les maſſacre* "*auſſi.*"

## *PRINCE EUGENE.*

THIS great General was a man of letters: he was intended for the Church, and was known at the Court of France by the name of the Abbé de la Savoie. Having made too free in a letter with ſome of Louis the Fourteenth's gallantries, he fled out of France, and ſerved as a volunteer in the Emperor's ſervice in Hungary againſt the Turks, where he ſoon diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his talents for the military art. He was preſented by the Emperor with a regiment, and a few years afterwards made Commander in Chief of his armies. Louvois, the inſolent War Miniſter of the inſolent Louis XIV. had written to him to tell him, that he muſt never think of returning to his country: his reply was, "*Eugene entrera un jour* "*en France en dépit de Louvois et de Louis.*" In all his military expeditions he carried with him *Thomas à Kempis de Imitatione.* He ſeemed to be of the opinion of the great Guſtavus Adolphus, King of Sweden, "that a good Chriſtian always "made a good ſoldier." Being conſtantly buſy, he held the paſſion of love very cheap, as a mere amuſement, that ſerved only to enlarge the power

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of women, and abridge that of men. He uſed to ſay, "*Les amoureux ſont dans la ſociété que ce "les fanatiques ſont en religion.*"

The Prince was obſerved to be one day very penſive, and on being aſked by his favourite Aid-de-Camp on what he was meditating ſo deeply; "My good friend," replied he, "I am thinking "that if Alexander the Great had been obliged "to wait for the approbation of the Deputies "of Holland before he attacked the enemy, "how impoſſible it would have been for him "to have made half the conqueſts that he did."

This great General lived to a good old age, and being *tam Mercurio quàm Marti*, "as much "a Scholar as a Captain," amuſed himſelf with making a fine collection of books, pictures, and prints, which are now in the Emperor's collection at Vienna. The celebrated Cardinal Paſſionei, then Nuncio at Vienna, preached his funeral ſermon, from this grand and well-appropriated text of Scripture:

"Alexander, ſon of Philip the Macedonian, "made many wars, took many ſtrong holds, went "through the ends of the earth, took ſpoils of "many nations: the earth was quiet before him. "After theſe things he fell ſick, and perceived "that he ſhould die."—*Maccabees.*

## *MARSHAL SAXE.*

TO the honour of the humanity of this great General, the following ſtory, told of him by M. de Senac, his phyſician, ſhould be mentioned. The night before the battle of Raucour, M. de Senac obſerved his illuſtrious patient very thoughtful, and aſked him the reaſon of it; when he replied in a paſſage from the "Andromaque" of Racine,

Songe, ſonge, Senac, à cette nuit cruelle,
Qui fut pour tout un peuple une nuit eternelle.
Songe aux cris des vainqueurs, ſonge aux cris des mourans,
Dans la flamme etouffés ſous le fer expirans.

Think, think, my friend, what horrid woes
To-morrow's morning muſt diſcloſe
To thouſands, by Fate's hard decree,
The laſt morn they ſhall ever ſee.
Think how the dying and the dead
O'er yon extenſive plain ſhall ſpread;
What horrid ſpectacles afford,
Scorched by the flames, pierced by the ſword.

The following letters were written by Marſhal Saxe to M. D'Eon de Tiſſé, Cenſor Royal, and Secretary to the Regent Duke of Orleans. They

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are permitted to embelliſh this Collection, by the kindneſs of the CHEVALIERE D'EON, niece to the perſon to whom they were addreſſed.

" MONSIEUR,

" JE vous prye *einſtan mant* de preter une " *atanſion* favorable a *ſe* que Mlle. Sommerville* " vous dira, il ma paru *quon* la vexe & *ſait* une " bonne fille, a qui je ſeres charmé de *randre* " *ſerviſſe*, ſoiez perſuadés que lon *ſauret aitre* " plus parfaitement,

" Monſieur,

" Votre tres humble & tres *obeiſſent* ſerviteur,

" MAURICE DE SAXE."

" A Paris le *Mardis*
" *derniers* de Juillet,
" 1740."

" A ———.

" JE vous *prye d'aitre perſuades*, Monſieur, " que l'on ne *ſauret aitre* plus ſenſible que je le " ſuis *au* marques de votre ſouvenir & de votre " *amities*, elle me *ſeras toujour* chere, & mais " *ſucſais acquiereront* de *nouvos* agremens pour " *moy*. *Cant* je *ſaures* que vous vous y *eintereſſes*, " l'on ſauret aitre plus parfaitement,

" Monſieur,

" Votre tres humble & tres obeiſſent ſerviteur,

" MAURICE DE SAXE."

* An Actreſs of the French Opera.

Marſhal Saxe was a Lutheran; and his body could not therefore be buried in any of the Catholic churches in France with the uſual ceremonies attendant on the funerals of great men. This made the Queen of Louis the Fifteenth ſay, with ſome archneſs, "What a pity it is that we cannot "ſing one *De Profundis* to a man who has made "us ſing ſo many *Te Deums*."

Of the greatneſs of Marſhal Saxe's courage who can doubt; yet his friends ſaid of him, that he would never * fight a duel; that he always looked under

* A greater degree of ridicule was never thrown upon duelling than by the following ſtory, which Dr. Sandilands told to Mr. Richardſon, jun.

"General Guiſe going over one campaign to Flanders, "obſerved a young raw Officer who was in the ſame "veſſel with him, and with his uſual humanity told him, "that he would take care of him and conduct him to "Antwerp, where they were both going, which he ac-"cordingly did, and then took leave of him. The young "fellow was ſoon told, by ſome arch rogues whom he hap-"pened to fall in with, that he muſt ſignalize himſelf by "fighting ſome man of known courage, or elſe he would "ſoon be deſpiſed in the regiment. The young man ſaid, "he knew no one but Colonel Guiſe, and he had received "great obligations from him. It is all one for that, they "ſaid, in theſe caſes. The Colonel was the fitteſt man "in the world, every-body knew his bravery. Soon "afterwards, up comes the young Officer to Colonel "Guiſe,

under his bed every night; and every night locked his chamber-door.

## *ANDREW FLETCHER,*

### OF SALTOUN.

THIS upright Patriot uſed to ſay of the cant appellations of his time, Whigs and Tories, that they were names made uſe of to cloak the knaves of both parties. "Prejudice and opinion," ſays

"Guiſe, as he was walking up and down in the Coffee-
"houſe, and began in a heſitating manner to tell him,
"how much obliged he had been to him, and how ſenſible
"he was of his obligations. Sir, replied Colonel
"Guiſe, I have done my duty by you, and no more.
"But Colonel, added the young Officer, faultering, I
"am told that I muſt fight ſome Gentleman of known
"reſolution, and who has killed ſeveral perſons, and
"that nobody — Oh! Sir, replied the Colonel, your
"friends do me too much honour; but there is a Gentle-
"man (pointing to a huge fierce-looking black fellow
"that was ſitting at one of the tables) who has killed
"half the regiment. So up goes the Officer to him,
"and tells him, he is well informed of his bravery, and
"that, for that reaſon, he muſt fight him. Who I,
"Sir? replied the Gentleman: Why I am Peale the
"Apothecary."—*Richardſoniana.*

this excellent man, "govern the world, to the "great darkneſs and ruin of mankind; and "though," adds he, "we daily find men ſo "rational as to charm by the diſintereſted recti- "tude of their ſentiments in all other things, yet "when we touch upon any wrong opinion of "theirs (with which they have been early pre- "poſſeſſed), we find them more irrational than "any thing in nature, and not only not to be "convinced, but obſtinately reſolved not to hear "any thing againſt them." He ſaid, that when he was at ſome German Univerſity, he was told of a perſon that was hereditary Profeſſor of Divinity there, at which he ſmiled. He was anſwered, "Why not an hereditary Profeſſor, as well as an "hereditary King?*"

The ſpeeches of Fletcher never took up above a quarter of an hour, and are filled with matter and ſound reaſoning. The Orators of the preſent day ſeem to think, with Dom Noel d'Argonne, that what they want in depth, they ought to make up

* "The moſt terrible of all calamities," ſays the good and acute Paſcal, "are civil wars. They muſt moſt aſ- "ſuredly take place, if you pretend to recompenſe merit; "for *every one* will tell you, that *he* has merit. The evil "then to fear from a fool, who ſhould happen to come to "the Crown by hereditary ſucceſſion, is neither ſo great "nor ſo certain."—*Penſées de Paſcal*, part 1. article 8.

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in length; and their hearers appear to forget another obſervation of this acute Carthuſian, "that "it is ſurpriſing that ſince eloquence has begun "to be ſufficiently known, it ſhould ſtill continue "to dupe any one."

## *SAMUEL CLARKE, D. D.*

A FRIEND of Dr. Johnſon aſked him one day, whoſe ſermons were the beſt in the Engliſh language? "Why, Sir, bating a little hereſy, "thoſe of Dr. Samuel Clarke." This great and excellent man had, indeed, good reaſon for thus highly praiſing them, for, as he told a relation of Dr. Clarke, they made him a Chriſtian. The Chevalier Ramſay ſays, in one of his letters inſerted in the Notes upon "Les Œuvres de "Racine,"—"M.Clarke m'avoua quelques tems "avant de mourir (apres pluſieurs conferences "que j'avois eues avec lui) combien il ſe repentit "d'avoir fait imprimer ſon ouvrage" (his celebrated work on the Trinity). The Doctor's neareſt relations (ſome of whom were living a few years ago at Saliſbury) always ſaid, that they had never heard him declare the leaſt uneaſineſs of mind upon this account; and the elegant and ingenious

genious Author of the "Eſſay upon the Writings "and Genius of Pope," when he quotes this part of the letter, very delicately prefaces it with ſaying, that it is a circumſtance too remarkable to be omitted, and of which ſome may be almoſt tempted to doubt the truth. A ſiſter of Dr. Clarke, who died ſome years ago, ſaid, that her brother uſed very frequently to diſcourſe with her upon religious ſubjects, always expreſſing his firm belief of Chriſtianity, yet never hinting the leaſt diſapprobation of any thing he had ever written.

In the opinion of Dr. Johnſon, Dr. Samuel Clarke was the moſt complete literary character that England ever produced. Every one muſt be inclined to be of this opinion, when he conſiders what a good critical ſcholar, what an excellent philoſopher, what an acute metaphyſician he was. Amongſt Dr. Clarke's papers was found a letter from Sarah Ducheſs of Marlborough, offering him an Iriſh Biſhoprick, which he refuſed; and a letter of that great Greek ſcholar Dr. Bentley to him, expreſſive of his concurrence of opinion with him upon the formation of the tenſes of the Greek verbs, which he has ſo fully illuſtrated in a note on the Firſt Book of his edition of Homer.

Mr. Samuel Clarke, the ſon, was long teized by many of the Doctor his father's friends and well-wiſhers to contradict the aſſertion of the Chevalier

Chevalier Ramſay reſpecting his father: this, however, he was at laſt brought to do in a paragraph printed in one of the newſpapers; in which, amongſt other things, he ſays, that he attended his father with great aſſiduity in his laſt illneſs, and that he had never heard him expreſs the leaſt alteration in his manner of thinking on the ſubject of the Trinity.

This great man was ſo chary of his time, that he conſtantly took with him wherever he went ſome book or other in his pocket. This he uſed to pull out in company and read, and ſcratch under the remarkable paſſages with his nail.

Dr. Clarke has been cenſured by ſome idle and fooliſh perſons for playing at cards, and for being occaſionally a practical joker. Thoſe who make this objection only to the perfection of the character of Dr. Clarke, do not conſider that the moſt buſy perſons are in general the moſt eaſily amuſed. The Doctor's great and fervid mind, wearied with laborious and painful thinking, required mere reſpite and relaxation from toil, and did not exact either the delicacy or the violence of amuſement which thoſe perſons demand whoſe great buſineſs is pleaſure.

EARL

## *EARL STANHOPE,*

### SECRETARY OF STATE TO GEORGE I.

W. WHISTON ſays of this excellent and illuſtrious Nobleman, that he one day aſked him, if ſince he had been a *Miniſter* of State he had ever done a *diſhoneſt* thing? "Lord Stanhope," ſays Mr. Whiſton, "was a man of too much "honour to tell a lie, ſo he walked off without "giving me an anſwer."

Lord Stanhope was at Eton School with one of the Scotch Noblemen who were condemned after the Rebellion in 1715. He requeſted the life of his old ſchool-fellow (whom he had never ſeen ſince that time) of the Privy Council, whilſt they were deliberating upon the ſigning of the warrant of execution of theſe unfortunate Noblemen. His requeſt was refuſed, till he threatened to give up his place if the Council did not comply with it. This menace procured him the life of his aſſociate in early life, to whom he afterwards ſent a handſome ſum of money.

Of ſuch advantage, occaſionally, are the connections that are formed in public ſchools. What may profit, may likewiſe hurt. The gold that purchaſes bread may purchaſe poiſon, and the ſeminary that adminiſters to virtuous and

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to honeſt friendſhip, may likewiſe adminiſter to a ſociety in vice and in wickedneſs: yet every thing in human life being but a choice of difficulties, it ſeems wiſe to prefer a public to a private education, on account of the greater advantages it holds forth *. A young man will moſt aſſuredly become wiſer, and moſt pro-

* Oſborne begins his celebrated "Advice to a Son" thus: "Though I can never pay enough to your Grandfather's "memory for his tender care of my education, yet I muſt "obſerve in it this miſtake, that by keeping me at home, "where I was one of *my young Maſters*, I loſt the ad- "vantage of my moſt docile time. For, not undergoing "the ſame diſcipline, I muſt needs fall ſhort of their ex- "perience that are bred up in free-ſchools, who, by plot- "ting to rob an orchard, &c. run through all the ſubtle- "ties required in taking a town, being made by uſe "familiar to ſecrecy and compliance with opportunity— "qualities never afterwards to be attained at cheaper rates "than the hazard of all. Whereas theſe ſee the danger "of truſting others, and the rocks they fall upon by too "obſtinate an adherence to their own imprudent reſo- "lutions, and all this under no higher penalty than that "of a whipping. And," adds he, "it is poſſible this "indulgence of my Father might be the cauſe I afforded "him ſo poor a return for all his coſt. Children," continues Oſborne, "attain to an exacter knowledge both of them- "ſelves and of the world, in free and populous ſchools, "than under a more ſolitary education."

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bably more virtuous, by public than by private education; for virtue conſiſts in action and in trial. The following anecdote of the high ſenſe of honour in two Eton Boys, is well known to many perſons who have been educated in that illuſtrious ſeminary:

"Two young men, one of whom was the late "Lord Baltimore, went out a-ſhooting, and were "detected in that unpardonable offence by one of "the Maſters. He came up quickly enough to "one of them to diſcover his perſon; the other, "perhaps having quicker heels, got off unknown. "The detected culprit was flogged pretty ſevere-"ly, and threatened with repetitions of the ſame "diſcipline if he did not diſcover his companion. "This, however, he perſiſted in refuſing, in "ſpite of reiterated puniſhment. His com-"panion, who was confined to his room at his "boarding-houſe by a ſore throat (which he had "got by leaping into a ditch to eſcape the de-"tection of the Maſter), on hearing with what "ſeverity his friend was treated on his account, "went into ſchool, with his throat wrapped up, "and nobly told the Maſter, that he was the boy "that was out a-ſhooting with the young man "who, with ſuch a magnanimous perſeverance, "had refuſed to give up his name."

SIR

## *SIR JOHN VANBRUGH.*

WHEN this ingenious Architect had finiſhed the noble palace of Blenheim, Sarah Ducheſs of Marlborough ſaid to him, "Now, Sir John, you "have built us ſo fine a houſe, pray who is to "make the gardens, and lay out the park for us?" "Your Grace," replied Sir John very acutely, "ſhould apply to the beſt landſcape-painter you "know." The epitaph made for Sir John,

Lie heavy on him, Earth, for he
Laid many a heavy load on thee,

is remembered more on account of its point than of the truth it contains. Size and maſſiveneſs are the requiſites to ſublimity in Architecture; and Sir John did not, perhaps, pay that regard to the diſtinct parts of his great works which ſome other Architects have done, but he conſidered the whole:

Felix opere in ſummo, quia ponere *totum*
Scit.

"In the buildings of Vanbrugh," ſays that great Painter and elegant Writer Sir Joſhua Reynolds, (who with great propriety and acuteneſs called in the aid of metaphyſics to generalize the prin-

principles of art) "who was a Poet as well as an "Architect, there is a greater diſplay of imagi- "nation than we ſhall find, perhaps, in any other; "and this is the ground of the *effect* we feel in "many of his works, notwithſtanding the faults "with which many of them are charged. For "this purpoſe, Vanbrugh appears to have had "recourſe to ſome principles of the Gothic "Architecture, which, though not ſo ancient as "the Grecian, is more ſo to our imagination, "with which the Artiſt is more concerned than "with abſolute truth *.

"To

* The effects of the Gothic Architecture were, perhaps, never better deſcribed, than in a MS. Letter which the Compiler received a few years ago from a young Gentleman of great genius, and of correct and exquiſite taſte. It is written from Beauvais in France. "The Cathedral, "the Biſhop's Palace, and the Church of the Virgin in "this City, form a very rich aſſemblage of Gothic gran- "deur. The external appearance of the Cathedral is "heavy, owing probably to its unfiniſhed ſtate, and to its "wanting that nobleſt Gothic feature, a ſpire. But "within, it unites the great and beautiful in a high de- "gree. It is of a ſtupendous length, and the arches are of "the moſt beautiful Gothic form, highly pointed. The "roof wants lightneſs, and has not enough of thoſe "fretted ſubdiviſions that imitate the entanglement of a "grove, where the ſmaller branches meet at top. The

"Gothic

"To ſpeak of Vanbrugh," adds Sir Joſhua, "in the language of a Painter, he had originality "of invention; he underſtood light and ſha- "dow, and had great ſkill in compoſition. To "ſupport his principal object, he produced his "ſecond and third groupes or maſſes. He per- "fectly underſtood in *his* art, what is the moſt "difficult in ours—the conduct of the back- "ground, by which the deſign and invention are "ſet off to the greateſt advantage. What the "back-ground is in painting, in Architecture is "the real ground on which the building is "erected; and no Architect took greater care "that his Work ſhould not appear crude and "hard, that is, that it did not abruptly ſtart out "of the ground without expectation or prepa- "ration.

"Gothic Architects appear to have made the grove, "which was itſelf the temple of their forefathers, their "model, and to have rendered many of its beauties ſub- "ſervient to their purpoſes. A Gothic building has all "the complicated luxuriance of a wood. It poſſeſſes the "ſame contraſted effects of light and ſhade, and gives the "ſame play to the imagination; in which reſpect it is "more poetic than the Grecian Architecture, which, "like elegant proſe, puts you in immediate poſſeſſion of "its meaning. In the Gothic Architecture, much "more is meant than meets the eye."

" This," adds Sir Joſhua, " is a tribute which " a Painter owes to an Architect who compoſed " like a Painter, and was defrauded of the due " reward of his merit by the Wits of his time, " who did not underſtand the principles of com- " poſition in poetry better than he, and who knew " little or nothing of what he underſtood per- " fectly, the general ruling principles of Archi- " tecture and Painting. Vanbrugh's fate was " that of the great Perrault. Both were the " objects of the petulant ſarcaſms of factious men " of letters, and both have left ſome of the faireſt " monuments which, to this day, decorate their " ſeveral countries; the Façade of the Louvre, " Blenheim, and Caſtle Howard."

Sir John Vanbrugh ſeems to have been original in whatever he did. He was told one day by a friend, how like to the Fables of La Fontaine his Fables in the Comedy of Æſop were, as to ſtyle and manner. " They may be ſo," added he, " for aught I know, but I aſſure you that I " never read La Fontaine." Vanbrugh's dialogue in his Comedies is natural and eaſy, completely unlike the witty though elaborate repartee of Congreve and of Dryden.

## *AARON HILL.*

THIS excellent Man told Savage the Poet, that Lord Bolingbroke was the fineſt Gentleman he had ever ſeen; and Savage one day paid Aaron Hill the ſame compliment, when he had occaſion to ſpeak of him to the late Dr. Johnſon.

One of Hill's Tragedies concludes thus, with an energy unuſual with its Author, and worthy of Dryden himſelf:

Henceforth let no one ſay,
Thus far, no farther, ſhall my paſſions ſtray.
One crime indulged impels us into more,
And that is fate that was but choice before.

Dom' Noel d'Argonne, the Carthuſian, who wrote that exquiſite literary Miſcellany, "Les "Melanges de la Literature par Vigneuil de Mer-"veille," has an obſervation ſimilar to thoſe lines. "With many perſons," ſays he, "the early age "of life is paſt in ſowing in their minds the "vices that are moſt ſuitable to their inclina-"tions; the middle age goes on in nouriſhing "and maturing thoſe vices; and the laſt age con-"cludes in gathering in pain and in anguiſh the "bitter fruits of theſe moſt accurſed ſeeds."

## *DR. CHEYNE.*

WHILST ſome one was talking before this acute Scotchman of the excellence of Human Nature, "Hoot, hoot, mon, Human Nature is a "rogue and a ſcoundrel, or why would it per-"petually ſtand in need of laws and of religion?"

Dr. Cheyne's memory, independent of his medical and mathematical merit, ſhould ever be held in veneration by all wiſe and good men for the golden rule of conduct which he preſcribed to himſelf (mentioned by Mr. Boſwell in his entertaining Tour to Scotland), and which unites the utmoſt acuteneſs of worldly wiſdom with the moſt exalted ſenſe of religion:

"To neglect nothing to ſecure my eternal "peace, more than if I had been certified I ſhould "die within the day; nor to mind any thing that "my ſecular duties and obligations demanded of "me, leſs than if I had been enſured to live fifty "years more."

"Religious perſons," ſay the Meſſieurs de Port Royal, "are apt in worldly matters to do too "little for themſelves, to act without ſufficient "conſideration, and then, by way of correcting "themſelves, and excuſing themſelves to others, "to impute the neceſſary ill conſequences of their "imprudent

" imprudent and fooliſh conduct to the decrees " of Providence. Men of the world in general " are ſlower in deciding, and weigh in a nicer " balance what effects their actions may produce, " without reference to religious obligation, and " perhaps ſucceed better in the preſent ſyſtem of " things. They are, therefore, in Scripture, " ſaid to be wiſer than the children of light."

## *DUKE OF WHARTON.*

NO human being ever commenced his career with fairer proſpects of happineſs than this unfortunate nobleman. He was no leſs diſtinguiſhed for the powers of his mind than for the graces of his body. He was educated at home by his father, whoſe great deſire was to make him a perfect orator. In this he ſo well ſucceeded, that the matter of his ſpeeches, no leſs than his manner of delivering them, faſcinated every one who heard him. The firſt prelude to his misfortunes aroſe from his privately marrying a young lady inferior to him in birth and in fortune. The finiſhing ſtroke was put to them by the too early death of his father, when, becoming free from paternal reſtraint, the Duke gave into thoſe various

exceſſes which embittered the happineſs of his life, and at laſt brought him to the grave. He ſoon became, as Mr. Pope ſays,

> A tyrant to the wife his heart approv'd,
> A rebel to the very King he lov'd.

In his travels in early life with his Tutor, his Grace picked up a bear's cub, of which he affected to be very fond, and carried it about with him: but when he became tired of his Tutor's company and admonitions, he quitted him one day ſuddenly, leaving his cub behind him, with a note addreſſed to his Tutor, to acquaint him, that being no longer able to ſupport his ill-treatment, he thought proper to quit him; and that he left him his cub, that he might not be without a companion better ſuited to him than himſelf. Having diſmiſſed his Governor, the firſt ſtep he took was to write to the Pretender, then living at Avignon, and to ſend him a preſent of a very fine horſe. The Pretender, on receiving this preſent, ſent one of his principal gentlemen to invite him to his Court, where he was received with the greateſt reſpect, and had the Order of the Garter and the title of Duke of Northumberland conferred upon him. Thus attached to the party of that unfortunate Prince, he came to Paris,

where

where he is thus deſcribed in a diſpatch of that excellent and able Miniſter Sir Benjamin Keene.

"THE Duke of Wharton has not been ſober, "or ſcarce had a pipe out of his mouth ſince he "left St. Ildefonſo."

"WHARTON made his compliments, and placed "himſelf by me. I did not think myſelf obliged "to turn out his ſtar and garter, becauſe, as he is an "everlaſting tippler and talker, in all probability "he would laviſh out ſomething that might be of "uſe to me to know; or at leaſt might diſcover, "by the warmth of his hopes and expectations, "whether any ſcheme was to be put in immediate "execution in favour of his dear maſter (as he "calls the Pretender). He declared himſelf to "be the Pretender's Prime Miniſter, and Duke "of Wharton and Northumberland. Hitherto, "added he, my maſter's intereſt has been "managed by the Duke of Perth, and three or "four other old women, who meet under the "portail of St. Germain's. He wanted a Whig, "and a briſk one too, to put them in a right train, "and I am the man. You may now look upon "me as Sir Philip Wharton, Knight of the "Garter, running a race with Sir Robert Wal-"pole, Knight of the Bath; running a courſe;

" and he ſhall be hard preſſed, I aſſure you. " He bought my family pictures, but they ſhall " not be long in his poſſeſſion; that account is " ſtill open; neither he nor King George ſhall be " ſix months at eaſe, as long as I have the honour " to ſerve in the employment I am now in."

" He mentioned great things from Muſcovy, " and talked ſuch nonſenſe and contradictions that " it is neither worth my while to remember nor " yours to read them. I uſed him very *cavaliere-* " *ment*, upon which he was much affronted — " Sword and piſtol next day. But before I ſlept, " a gentleman was ſent to deſire that every thing " might be forgotten. What a pleaſure muſt it " have been to have killed a Prime Miniſter!"

This vapouring, however, of the Duke did not laſt long: he retired to Spain, where he married one of the Queen of Spain's Ladies of the Bed-chamber without a ſhilling, and was ſoon afterwards ſeized with a diſeaſe of languor, occaſioned by his former exceſſes, which by ſlow degrees ended in a premature death at the age of thirty-two. A mineral water in the mountains of Catalonia appeared for ſome time to have ſtopped the progreſs of his diſorder. He relapſed, however, ſoon afterwards, and in his way to the ſame ſalutary ſprings fell from his horſe, in one of the fainting fits to which he had been ſubject, in a ſmall village,

village, and was carried by ſome charitable Monks of the Order of St. Bernard into their Convent, where they adminiſtered to his neceſſities in the beſt manner they could. Under their hoſpitable roof he languiſhed a week, and then died. His funeral was performed in the ſame ſimple and cheap manner which the fathers obſerved to the brethren of their own community. Not long before he died he wrote to a friend, to whom he ſent a MS. tragedy of Mary Queen of Scots, and ſome Poems, and finiſhed his letter with theſe beautiful lines of Dryden to his friend Congreve:

Be kind to my remains; and oh defend
Againſt your judgment your departed friend!
Let not th' inſulting foe my fame purſue,
But ſhade thoſe laurels that deſcend to you.

Thus died, unattended and unlamented,
This life of pleaſure and this ſoul of whim;

too fatally realizing the melancholy deſcription of the Wits by the celebrated Roger Aſcham, in his "Schoolmaſter:"

"Commonlie men very quick of witte be alſo "very light of conditions. In youth they be "readie ſcoffers, privie mockers, and ever over-"light and merry; in age they are teſtie, very "waſpiſh, and alwaies over-miſerable. And "yet

" yet fewe of them come to any great age, " by reaſon of their miſordered life when they are " yonge; but a greate deal fewer of them come to " ſhew any great countenance, or bear any great " authority abroade in the world; but either live " obſcurely, men wot not how, or dye obſcurely, " men mark not when."

The character of Lovelace in Clariſſa has been ſuppoſed to be that of this Nobleman; and what makes this ſuppoſition more likely is, that "The True Briton," a political paper in which the Duke uſed to write, was printed by Mr. Richardſon.

## *GEORGE THE SECOND.*

WHEN this Prince was deſired to ſign the death-warrant for Dr. Cameron, he ſaid, in the true ſpirit of mercy that has ever diſtinguiſhed his illuſtrious Houſe, " Surely there has been too " much blood already ſpilt upon this occaſion!"

This Prince ſeemed to have none of that love of individual and diſtinct property which has marked the character of many Sovereigns. His Majeſty came one day to Richmond Gardens, and finding the gates

gates of them locked, whilſt ſome decently-dreſſed perſons were ſtanding on the outſide, called for the head-gardener in a great paſſion, and told him to open the door immediately: "My ſubjects, added he, "Sir, walk where they pleaſe."

The ſame gardener complaining to him one day that the company in Richmond Gardens had taken up ſome of the flower-roots and ſhrubs that were planted there, his only reply was, ſhaking his cane at him, "Plant more then, you block-"head you."

## *PHILIP V.*

### KING OF SPAIN.

PHILIP, who was always complaining of his health, is thus deſcribed by one who had frequent opportunities of ſeeing him:

"He eats heartily at dinner, goes out every "day, afterwards ſups more moderately, but "takes always a large plate of ſoup and the whole "of a fowl; ſleeps for ſeven hours profoundly "as ſoon as he lays his head upon his pillow, and is "never diſturbed either by the cough of his Queen "(who conſtantly ſleeps with him), or by the "entering

" entering of her maids into the room, who are " continually coming to her aſſiſtance."

Philip was one day much embarraſſed by the various accounts that had been given him of ſome political occurrence by the different Foreign Miniſters at his Court: " I will wait," ſaid he, " till the Engliſh Miniſter comes" (who at that time was the late excellent Sir Benjamin Keene): " he is of a country that never deceives."

## *QUEEN CAROLINE.*

THIS excellent Princeſs one day obſerving that her daughter, the Princeſs ————, had made one of the Ladies about her ſtand a long time whilſt ſhe was talking to her upon ſome trifling ſubject, was reſolved to give her a practical reprimand for her ill-behaviour that ſhould have more weight than verbal precept. When the Princeſs therefore came to her in the evening as uſual to read to her, and was drawing herſelf a chair to ſit down, the Queen ſaid, " No, my dear, you muſt not " ſit at preſent; for I intend to make you ſtand " this

" this evening as long as you ſuffered Lady ——
" to remain in the ſame poſition."

Biſhop Butler's abſtruſe work on the " Analogy " of Religion to Human Nature," was a favourite book with this Queen. She told Mr. Sale, the Orientaliſt, that ſhe read it every day at breakfaſt; ſo light did her metaphyſical mind make of that book which Dr. Hoadley, Biſhop of Wincheſter, ſaid he never could look into without making his head ache.

## *SIR ROBERT WALPOLE,*

### EARL OF ORFORD.

SIR ROBERT uſed to ſay, in ſpeaking of corruption, " We Miniſters are generally called, " and are ſometimes, tempters; but we are oftener " tempted."

When he quarrelled with Lord Sunderland, he went into Oppoſition; and on the debate upon the capital clauſe in the Mutiny Bill, he made uſe of this ſtrong expreſſion, " Whoever gives the power " of blood, gives blood." The queſtion being carried in favour of Miniſtry by a ſmall majority, Sir Robert ſaid, after the diviſion, " 'Faith, I was

" afraid

" afraid that we had got the queſtion ;" his good ſenſe perfectly well enabling him to ſee, that armies could not be kept in order without ſtrict diſcipline and the power of life and death.

Sir Robert had very exact intelligence of what was paſſing at the Court of the Pretender. When Alderman Barber viſited the Miniſter after his return from Rome, he aſked him how his old friend the Pretender did. The Alderman was much ſurpriſed. Sir Robert then related ſome particulars of the converſation. "Well then, Jack," ſaid Sir Robert, " go and ſin no more, leſt a " worſe thing befall thee."

Soon after the diſſolution of the South-Sea Company, Sir Robert brought in the Land-tax bill, and laid it upon the table, adding, that the bill ſhould lay there till the enquiry was gone through, and the country ſatisfied.

Sir Robert always declared, that he meant the Exciſe ſcheme in 1733 as an eaſe to the owners of land, as an efficacious and cheap method of collecting revenue, and as a prevention againſt fraud. The Oppoſition, as a venerable and excellent Politician has always declared, thought ſo well of the ſcheme, that they held themſelves bound in conſcience not to oppoſe it. Lord Bolingbroke, however, ſent round to their leaders, and aſked them, whether they wiſhed that Sir Robert

Robert ſhould be Miniſter for ever. "It is," ſaid he, "one of the wiſeſt ſchemes that ever "entered into the head of any Miniſter, and it is "for that reaſon you ought to oppoſe it. A fooliſh "ſcheme of courſe brings diſgrace upon the perſon "who propoſes it. So go down to the Houſe of "Commons; call John Bull's houſe his caſtle; "and talk of the tyranny and oppreſſion of the "regulations of the Exciſe." This was done ſo effectually, and ſuch a clamour raiſed amongſt the good people of England, that Sir Robert was obliged to give up his very wiſe ſcheme; which he did in one of the beſt ſpeeches he ever made. Soon after he was obliged to relinquiſh his Exciſe bill, one of the American Governors propoſed to him a tax upon America. "Why," replied he, "you ſee I have Old England already ſet againſt "me; do you think that I can wiſh to have New "England ſet againſt me alſo?"

The late Lord North told Dr. Johnſon, that Sir Robert had once got poſſeſſion of ſome treaſonable letters of Mr. Shippen; and that he ſent for him, ſhewed him the letters, and burnt them before his face. Soon afterwards it was neceſſary in a new parliament for Mr. Shippen to take the oaths of allegiance to George the Second, when Sir Robert placed himſelf overagainſt him, and ſmiled whilſt he was ſworn by the Clerk. Mr. Shippen then

came

came up to him and ſaid, "Indeed, Robin, this is "hardly fair."

Dr. Johnſon ſaid one day of Sir Robert, that he was the beſt Miniſter this country ever had; "for," added he, "he would have kept it in "perpetual peace, if *we* (meaning the Tories "and thoſe in oppoſition to him) would have let "him." And what greater eulogium can be beſtowed upon any Miniſter, than that his great and univerſal aim was to render the country of which he is entruſted with the care, tranquil and flouriſhing? It ſhould be likewiſe remarked to the honour of this Miniſter, that (as that ſagacious and excellent politician the Dean of Glouceſter tells us) he took off by one act of parliament upwards of one hundred petty and teizing Cuſtom-houſe duties.

There is extant a letter of this wiſe and excellent Stateſman to the Duke of Newcaſtle, written during the time of the ferment in Ireland reſpecting Wood's Halfpence. He appears to approve highly of the plan, but ſays, "If after all the "Iriſh diſlike it, I will give it up; as I "would never wiſh to oppoſe the general ſenſe of "a country on any meaſure whatſoever."

During the diviſion upon the celebrated Chippenham Election, Sir Robert ſtood near to the worthy Baronet whoſe ſucceſs on that occaſion

was

was the cauſe of his quitting his ſituation of Prime Miniſter, and ſaid to him (on obſerving a particular perſon dividing againſt him), "Obſerve "that fellow, Sir Edward; I ſaved him from the "gallows in the year ——."

## *LORD CHATHAM*

ſeems to have been one of thoſe ſuperior ſpirits, who, in mercy to mankind, are permitted occaſionally to viſit this lower world, to revive or create Nations, and to decide the fate of Empires.

The Britiſh Empire, ſinking under the diſability of his immediate predeceſſors, ſoon regained its priſtine vigour under the influence of Lord Chatham. His great mind pervaded every part of it, and, like the torch of Prometheus, illumined and animated the whole. Called into power at the middle time of life, and with ſome experience in the complicated buſineſs of politics, by the voice of the people, and againſt the inclination of his Sovereign, he never had the inſolence to declare with what rank only of the executive department of Government he would do his country the honour and favour to be contented. In oppoſition to the Miniſters of his Sovereign, he never,

from ſpleen or from indignation, dared to attempt to innovate upon the eſtabliſhed Conſtitution of his country, and, with a view to be a favourite with the people, cajole them with the hopes of an increaſe of their power and of their conſequence, which he never in his heart intended they ſhould poſſeſs. When Prime Miniſter, he never dealt out the dignities and emoluments of office to perſons merely becauſe they were related to and connected with him, and whom he intended to direct, from the ſuperiority of his underſtanding to theirs, and from his knowledge of their incapacity to fill the arduous and important ſtations which, at a very critical period of the State, he had aſſigned to them. In Council, when a baleful influence prevailed, which from jealouſy of authority, and perhaps from meaner motives, by its improper interpoſition and dangerous interference, like the pernicious Remora, impeded and counteracted the motion of the great veſſel of Government, he diſdained to temporize, and, from views of intereſt or of fear, to keep the helm which he was not permitted to manage as he pleaſed. He nobly, and in the true ſpirit of the Conſtitution, declared, that he would be no longer reſponſible for meaſures which he was not permitted to guide. Of the manlineſs, of the wiſdom, and of the virtue of this declaration, his fellow-citizens were

ſo

ſo ſenſible, that when his Sovereign, the idol of his people, and himſelf met on an occaſion of public feſtivity, he appeared to divide with the beloved Vicegerent of Heaven the applauſes of the multitude!

Lord Chatham never degraded his mind with that attention to the patronage which his high ſituation afforded, nor divided and diſtracted his underſtanding by the minuteneſs of detail and the meaner operations of finance, which the moſt ordinary Clerk in his office could have managed as well as himſelf. The great powers of his mind were always directed to ſome magnificent object. He ſaw with the eye of intuition itſelf into the characters of mankind: he ſaw for what each man was fitted. His ſagacity pervaded the ſecrets of the Cabinets of other countries; and the energy of his mind informed and inſpirited that of his own. The annals of his glorious adminiſtration were not marked by the riſe of the ſtocks, or by the ſavings of a few thouſand pounds, but by the importation of foreign millions, the ſpoil of cities, the ſack of nations, by conqueſts in every part of the globe.

Lord Chatham was educated at Eton, and in no very particular manner diſtinguiſhed himſelf at that celebrated ſeminary. Virgil in early life was his favourite author. He was by no means a good

Greek ſcholar; and though he occaſionally copied the arrangement and the expreſſions of Demoſthenes with great ſucceſs in his ſpeeches, he perhaps drew them from the Collana tranſlation of that admirable Orator (that book having been frequently ſeen in his room by a great Lawyer ſome time deceaſed). The ſermons of the great Dr. Barrow and of Abernethy, were favourite books with him; and of the ſermons of the late Mr. Mudge of Plymouth he always ſpoke very highly. He once declared in the Houſe of Commons, that no book had ever been peruſed by him with equal inſtruction with the Lives of Plutarch.

Lord Chatham was an extremely fine reader of Tragedy; and a Lady of rank and taſte, now living, declares with what ſatisfaction ſhe has heard him read ſome of Shakeſpeare's hiſtorical plays, particularly thoſe of Henry the Fourth and Fifth. She however uniformly obſerved, that when he came to the comic or buffoon parts of thoſe plays, he always gave the book to one of his relations, and when they were gone through, he took the book again.

Dr. Johnſon ſays acutely, that no man is a hypocrite in his amuſements; and thoſe of Lord Chatham ſeem always to have born the ſtamp of greatneſs about them.

Lord

Lord Chatham wrote occaſionally very good verſes. His taſte in laying out grounds was exquiſite. One ſcene in the gardens of South Lodge on Enfield Chaſe (which was deſigned by him), that of the Temple of Pan and its accompaniments, is mentioned by Mr. Wheatley, in his elegant Eſſay upon Gardening, as one of the happieſt efforts of well-directed and appropriate decoration.

Of Lord Chatham's eloquence who can ſpeak that has not heard it? and who that had the happineſs to hear it, can do juſtice to it by deſcription? It was neither the rounded and the monotonous declamation, the acute ſophiſtry, or the attic wit and ſatirical point, that we have ſeen admired in our times. It was very various; it poſſeſſed great force of light and ſhade; it occaſionally ſunk to colloquial familiarity, and occaſionally roſe to Epic ſublimity. If he crept ſometimes with Timæus, he as often thundered and lightened with Pericles. His irony, though ſtrong, was ever dignified; his power of ridicule irreſiſtible; and his invective ſo terrible, that the objects of it ſhrunk under it like ſhrubs before the withering and the blaſting Eaſt. Whoever heard this great man ſpeak, always brought away ſomething that remained upon his memory and upon his imagination. A *verbum ardens*, a glowing word, a happy facility of ex-

 preſſion,

preſſion, an appropriate metaphor, a forcible image, or a ſublime figure, never failed to recompenſe the attention which the hearer had beſtowed upon him.

Lord Chatham thought it diſgraceful in a Prime Miniſter, becauſe ſome of his colleagues differed in opinion from him, to ſee armies waſte away, and fleets become uſeleſs; to behold money ineffectually ſquandered, that had been wrung from the ſweat of the brow of the poor and of the laborious; and the lives of thouſands of his fellow-ſubjects ſacrificed to murmuring complaiſance, or to indignant pride that licks the duſt.

On certain occaſions, Lord Chatham oppoſed not only the opinions of his brethren in office, but even the prejudices of the Sovereign. The following anecdote, which was communicated by his Under-ſecretary of ſtate, Mr. Wood, to a friend of his, is a ſtriking proof of his honeſty and firmneſs of mind.

" Lord Chatham had appointed Mr. Wolfe to " command at the ſiege of Quebec, and as he told " him that he could not give him ſo many forces " as he wanted for that expedition, he would make " it up as well to him as he could, by giving him " the appointment of all his Officers. Mr. Wolfe " ſent in his liſt, included in which was a " Gentleman who was obnoxious to the Sovereign,

" then

" then George the Second, for ſome advice " which, as a military man, he had given to his " ſon the Duke of Cumberland. Lord Ligonier, " then Commander in Chief, took in the liſt to " the King, who (as he expected) made ſome ob- " jections to a particular name, and refuſed to " ſign the commiſſion. Lord Chatham ſent him " into the cloſet a ſecond time, with no better " ſucceſs. Lord Ligonier refuſed to go in a third " time at Lord Chatham's ſuggeſtion. He was, " however, told that he ſhould loſe his place if " he did not; and that, on his preſenting the name " to the Sovereign, he ſhould tell him the peculiar " ſituation of the ſtate of the expedition, and that " in order to make any General completely " reſponſible for his conduct, he ſhould be made, " as much as poſſible, inexcuſable if he does not " ſucceed; and that, in conſequence, whatever an " Officer, who was entruſted with any ſervice of " confidence and of conſequence, deſired, ſhould " (if poſſible) be complied with. Lord Ligonier " went in a third time, and told his Sovereign " what he was directed to tell him. The good " ſenſe of the Monarch ſo completely diſarmed his " prejudice, that he ſigned the particular com- " miſſion, as he was deſired."

Soon after Sir Robert Walpole had taken away his Cornet's commiſſion from this extraordinary

man, he uſed to drive himſelf about the country in a one-horſe chaiſe, without a ſervant. At each town to which he came, the people gathered round about his carriage, and received him with the loudeſt acclamations.

Lord Chatham thought very highly of the effects of dreſs and of dignity of manner upon mankind. He was never ſeen on buſineſs without a full-dreſs coat and a tye-wig, and he never permitted his Under-ſecretaries to ſit down before him.

A General Officer was once aſked by Lord Chatham, How many men he ſhould require for a certain expedition? "Ten thouſand," was the anſwer. "You ſhall have twelve thouſand," ſaid the Miniſter, "and then if you do not ſucceed, "it is your fault."

The original of the character of Praxiteles, in Mr. Greville's very entertaining book of Maxims, is ſaid to have been Lord Chatham.

When Cardinal Stoppani (ſurnamed in the Conclave of Cardinals *Il Politico*), was informed that Lord Chatham had ceaſed to be Miniſter of England, he told an Engliſh Gentleman that he could not give any credit to it. "What heir," he added, "on coming to a conſiderable eſtate, and finding "it excellently well managed by a ſteward, "would diſmiſs that ſteward merely becauſe he "had ſerved his predeceſſor?"

The

B L

*J. G. Wood delin:* *J. Sandoer direx.*

STRATFORD HOUSE near OLD SARUM.

*London, Published Feb.ʸ 1, 1798, by T. Cadell, Strand.*

The late King of Pruſſia, in his Hiſtory of the Seven Years War, thus deſcribes Lord Chatham: "L'eloquence et la genie de M. Pitt avoient "rendu l'idole de la Nation, *c'étoit la meilleure "tête d'Angleterre.* Il avoit ſubjugué la Cham- "bre Baſſe par la force de la parole. Il y reg- "noit, il en étoit, pour ainſi dire, l'ame. Par- "venu un timon des affaires, il appliqua toute "l'étendue de ſon genie à rendre à ſa patrie la "domination des mers; et penſant en grande "homme, il fut indigné de la Convention de "Cloſter Seven, qu'il regardoit comme l'oppro- "bre des Anglois."

This great Miniſter was born at STRATFORD HOUSE, at the foot of the fortreſs of OLD SARUM; an Engraving of which is appended to this Collection, to ſatisfy that grateful curioſity with which we ever contemplate the birth-place of thoſe who have been the friends and the benefactors of their Country.

## *ADMIRAL BOSCAWEN.*

WHEN this great ſeaman was appointed to the command of a guard-ſhip that was ſtationed at the Nore, he ſent away ſeveral of the newly-preſſed

preſſed men that were brought to him, in company with ſome experienced ſeamen, in frigates and ſmall veſſels, to the mouths of many of the creeks and rivers on the coaſts of Kent and of Suſſex, to guard thoſe counties from an invaſion which was then projecting by the French.

This excellent officer was ſo anxious for the honour of the ſea-ſervice, and for that of himſelf, that when Lord Anſon, then Firſt Lord of the Admiralty, refuſed to confirm his promotion of two Naval Officers to the rank of Poſt-Captains, in conſequence of their having diſtinguiſhed themſelves at the ſiege of Louiſburgh, he threatened to give up his ſeat at the Board of Admiralty. Lord Anſon, however, not to be deprived of the advice and experience of this great ſeaman, thought fit to retract his oppoſition. In ſome French Memoirs, Mr. Boſcawen is repreſented as having, at the ſiege of Louiſburgh, wholly given himſelf up to the direction of a particular Captain in that arduous and enterprizing buſineſs. This is by no means true. Whoever knew Mr. Boſcawen *au fond*—whoever was acquainted with his knowledge in his profeſſion, with his powers of reſource upon every occaſion, with his intrepidity of mind, his manlineſs and independence of conduct and of character, can never in the leaſt degree give credit to this fooliſh and hazarded aſſertion. The Admi-

Admiral however, upon other occaſions, and in other circumſtances, deferred to the opinion of thoſe with whom he was profeſſionally connected. He was once ſent with a command to intercept a St. Domingo fleet of Merchantmen, and was waiting near the track which it was ſuppoſed they would take. One of his ſeamen came to him to tell him that the fleet was now in ſight. The Admiral took his glaſs, and from his ſuperior power of eye, or perhaps from previous information, ſaid, that the ſailor was miſtaken, and that what he ſaw was the grand French fleet. The ſeaman, however, perſiſted. The Admiral deſired ſome others of his crew to look through the glaſs; who all, with their brains heated with the proſpect of a prize, declared, that what they ſaw was the St. Domingo fleet. He nobly replied, "Gentlemen, you ſhall never ſay that I have "ſtood in the way of your enriching yourſelves: "I ſubmit to you; but remember, when you find "your miſtake, you muſt ſtand by me." The miſtake was ſoon diſcovered, and the Admiral, by ſuch an exertion of manœuvres as the ſervice has not often ſeen, ſaved his ſhip.

He was ſo little infected with the ſpirit of party which, in the laſt war, prevailed in our navy, to the ruin of the country, and to the diſgrace of the profeſſion, that when, on his return from ſome expe-

expedition, he found his friends out of place, and another Adminiſtration appointed, and was aſked whether he would continue as a Lord of the Admiralty with them; he replied very nobly, "The "Country has a right to the ſervices of its profeſ- "ſional men: ſhould I be ſent again upon any "expedition, my ſituation at the Admiralty will "facilitate the equipment of the fleet I am to "command."

Mr. Boſcawen thought with the celebrated Admiral Blake, "It is not for us to mind State "affairs, but to prevent Foreigners from fooling "us."

A favourite Captain of his uſed to declare, that previous to ſome engagement, whilſt he was contemplating with tranſport the excellence of his ſhips, and the courage and ſkill of their Commanders, he ſaid to him, "Admiral, do you think that "all your Captains will do their duty in the en- "gagement?" "I truſt they will," added he; "but Lieutenant B. if they do not, the firſt perſon "that I ſhall obſerve to fail, I ſhall ſend you to his "ſhip to ſuperſede him."

No greater teſtimony of the merit of Admiral Boſcawen can be given than that afforded by the late Lord Chatham, when Prime Miniſter of this country: "When I apply," ſaid he, "to other Officers

"Officers reſpecting any expedition I may chance "to project, they always raiſe difficulties; *you* "always find expedients." Of Lord Chatham Mr. Boſcawen ſaid, "He alone can carry on the "war, and he alone ſhould be permitted to make "the peace*."

The following inſcription is on the Admiral's monument, in the church of St. Michael Penkivel, in Cornwall. It is ſuppoſed to have been written by his excellent and diſconſolate Widow, who appears in it to have felt no leſs ſenſibly the loſs her Country experienced, than that which ſhe herſelf ſuſtained:

Satis gloriæ, ſed haud ſatis reipublicæ.
Here lies the Right Honourable
EDWARD BOSCAWEN,
Admiral of the Blue, General of Marines,
Lord of the Admiralty, and one of his
Majeſty's Moſt Honourable Privy
Council.

* When the Duke of Bedford went over to Paris as Ambaſſador in 1763, he inſiſted much on ſome point in the treaty in which he was oppoſed by the French Miniſtry. He then told them, that if they continued their oppoſition to it, he ſhould immediately return to England, and adviſe his Sovereign to place Lord Chatham at the head of affairs. This threat had its proper effect upon thoſe who had ſuffered from the exertions of that great man, and they immediately gave up the diſputed point to the Ambaſſador.

His

His birth, though noble,
His titles, though illuſtrious,
Were but incidental additions to his greatneſs.
HISTORY,
In more expreſſive and more indelible
characters,
Will inform lateſt poſterity
With what ardent zeal,
With what ſucceſsful valour,
He ſerved his country;
And taught her enemies
To dread her naval power.
In command
He was equal to every emergency,
Superior to every difficulty;
In his high departments maſterly and upright;
His example formed, while
His patronage rewarded
MERIT.
With the higheſt exertions of military greatneſs,
He united the gentleſt offices of humanity:
His concern for the intereſts, and
unwearied attention to the health
Of all under his command,
Softened the neceſſary exactions of duty;
And the rigours of diſcipline,
By the care of a Guardian, and the
tenderneſs of a Father.
Thus belov'd and rever'd,
Amiable in private life, as illuſtrious in public,
This gallant and profitable ſervant of his country,

When

When he was beginning to reap the harveſt
Of his toils and dangers,
In the full meridian of years and glory,
After having been providentially preſerved
Through every peril intident to his profeſſion,
Died of a fever
On the 10th of January, in the year 1761,
The 50th of his age,
At Hatchlands Park, in Surry;
A ſeat he had juſt finiſhed, at the expence
Of the enemies of his country;
And (amidſt the groans and tears
Of his beloved Corniſhmen) was here depoſited.
His once happy Wife inſcribes this marble,
An equal teſtimony of his worth
And of her affection.

## *SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.*

THIS eminent Artiſt was born at Plimpton St. Mary's, in Devonſhire, in the year 1723. His father was a clergyman, and the intimate friend of that eminent Divine Mr. Zechariah Mudge. Sir Joſhua was very early in life ſent to a grammar-ſchool, where he made a good proficiency in Latin. He was ever of opinion, that his deſtination of mind to Painting was occaſioned by the accidental peruſal of Richardſon's Treatiſe on that Art when

when he was very young. Some Frontiſpieces to the Lives of Plutarch are ſtill preſerved by his relations, as ſpecimens of his early predilection for his art, and of the promiſe that he gave of being eminent in it. He became Pupil to Mr. Hudſon the Painter in 174—, who, amongſt other advice that he gave him, recommended him to copy Guerchino's drawings. This he did with ſuch ſkill, that many of them are now preſerved in the Cabinets of the curious in this country, as the originals of that very great maſter. About the year 1750 he went to Rome to proſecute his ſtudies, where he remained nearly two years, and employed himſelf rather in making ſtudies from, than in copying the works of the great Painters with which that illuſtrious Capital of Art abounds. Here he amuſed himſelf with painting Caricatures, particularly a very large one of all the Engliſh that were then at Rome, in the different attitudes of Raphael's celebrated School of Athens. He returned to England about the year 1752, and took a houſe in Newport-ſtreet, Leiceſter-fields; to which latter place he removed ſoon afterwards, and where he continued till the time of his death. Sir Joſhua had ſo little of the jealouſy of his profeſſion, that when, ſome time ſince, a celebrated Engliſh Artiſt, on his arrival from Italy, aſked him where he ſhould ſet up a houſe,

houſe; Sir Joſhua told him, that the next houſe to him was vacant, and that he had found the ſituation a very good one.

An ingenious Critic * thus delineates Sir Joſhua's profeſſional character:

"Sir Joſhua Reynolds was, moſt aſſuredly, the "beſt Portrait-Painter that this age has produced. "He poſſeſſed ſomething original in his manner "which diſtinguiſhed it from thoſe Painters who "preceded him. His colouring was excellent, "and his diſtribution of light and ſhadow ſo gene-"rally judicious and varied, that it moſt clearly "ſhewed that it was not a mere trick of practice, "but the reſult of principle. In Hiſtory Paint-"ing his abilities were very reſpectable, and his "invention and judgment were ſufficient to have "enabled him to have made a very diſtinguiſhed "figure in that very arduous branch of his pro-"feſſion, if the excluſive taſte of this country for "Portraits had not diſcouraged him from culti-"vating a talent ſo very unproductive and neg-"lected. His drawing, though incorrect, had "always ſomething of grandeur in it."

To his own pictures might be well applied what he uſed to ſay reſpecting thoſe of Rubens: "They "reſemble," ſaid he, "a well-choſen noſegay, in

* See Johnſon's Life of Milton.

" which though the colours are ſplendid and " vivid, they are never glaring or oppreſſive to " the eye."

Sir Joſhua wrote—" Diſcourſes delivered at " the Royal Academy," 2 vols. 8vo. " Notes to " Mr. Maſon's Tranſlation of Dufreſnoy on " Painting," 4to. Papers No. 76, 79, 82, in " The Idler," on the ſubject of Painting, were alſo written by him; and he left behind him in manuſcript ſome obſervations upon the pictures of Flanders and of Holland. Sir Joſhua's views in art were always directed to ſomething grand. He propoſed to place his exquiſite collection of foreign Pictures in the Lyceum, and to give Lectures upon them in imitation of the Conferences of the French Academy of Painting under Louis the Fourteenth, and to illuſtrate by example the truth of thoſe excellent precepts which he had delivered in his Lectures. He was very deſirous to introduce the ornaments of Painting * and of

* The plan for decorating the Cathedral of St. Paul's with Paintings by the moſt eminent Engliſh Artiſts, was ſtopped by the caution, perhaps neceſſary at the time, of that poliſhed and elegant Prelate Dr. Lowth, Biſhop of London. Sir Joſhua, with a munificence worthy of the Painter whom in every reſpect he moſt reſembled, the accompliſhed Rubens, intended to have made the Chapter a preſent of a picture of the Holy Family painted by himſelf.

Sculp-

Sculpture into the grand though denuded fabric of the Cathedral of the Metropolis. He wiſhed to make it the Britiſh Temple of Fame for thoſe

Qui ſui memores alios fecêre merendo.

With much effect, and at great expence, he procured a nich in that place of diſtinguiſhed ſepulture for his friend the Britiſh Lexicographer. There is ſtill a nich left in the Britiſh Temple of Fame for himſelf, which gratitude, friendſhip, and a veneration for talents, muſt neceſſarily fill up. The following character of this great Artiſt, as given in the Newſpapers ſoon after his ſplendid and public funeral in St. Paul's, is the production of Mr. BURKE. It is the eulogium of Parrhaſius pronounced by Pericles—it is the eulogium of the greateſt Painter by the moſt conſummate Orator of his time.

" His illneſs was long but born with a mild " and cheerful fortitude, without the leaſt mix- " ture of anything irritable or querulous, agree- " ably to the placid and even tenour of his whole " life. He had from the beginning of his " malady a diſtinct view of his diſſolution, " which he contemplated with that entire compo-

" ſure which nothing but the innocence, inte-
" grity, and uſefulneſs of his life, and an un-
" affected ſubmiſſion to the will of Providence,
" could beſtow. In this ſituation he had every
" conſolation from family tenderneſs, which his
" tenderneſs to his family had always merited.

" Sir Joſhua Reynolds was, on very many
" accounts, one of the moſt memorable men of
" his time:—he was the firſt Engliſhman who
" added the praiſe of the elegant arts to the other
" glories of his country. In taſte, in grace, in
" facility, in happy invention, and in the richneſs
" and harmony of colouring, he was equal to the
" great maſters of the renowned ages. In portrait
" he went beyond them; for he communicated to
" that deſcription of the art in which Engliſh
" artiſts are the moſt engaged, a variety, a fancy,
" and a dignity derived from the higher branches,
" which even thoſe who profeſſed them in a ſuperior
" manner, did not always preſerve when they
" delineated individual nature. His portraits
" remind the ſpectator of the invention of
" hiſtory, and the amenity of landſcape. In
" painting portraits, he appears not to be raiſed
" upon that platform, but to deſcend to it from a
" higher ſphere. His paintings illuſtrate his leſſons,
" and his leſſons ſeem to be derived from his
" paintings.

" He

" He poſſeſſed the theory as perfectly as the " practice of his art. To be ſuch a painter, he " was a profound and penetrating philoſopher.

" In full happineſs of foreign and domeſtic fame, " admired by the expert in art, and by the " learned in ſcience, courted by the great, careſſed " by Sovereign Powers, and celebrated by diſtin- " guiſhed Poets, his native humility, modeſty, " and candour never forſook him, even on ſur- " priſe or provocation; nor was the leaſt degree " of arrogance or aſſumption viſible to the moſt " ſcrutinizing eye, in any part of his conduct or " diſcourſe.

" His talents of every kind—powerful from " nature, and not meanly cultivated in letters— " his ſocial virtues in all the relations and all the " habitudes of life, rendered him the center of " a very great and unparalleled variety of agree- " able Societies, which will be diſſipated by his " death. He had too much merit not to excite " ſome jealouſy, too much innocence to provoke " any enmity. The loſs of no man of his time " can be felt with more ſincere, general, and " unmixed ſorrow.

" HAIL! and FAREWELL!"

## *LORD MANSFIELD.*

THE character of Lord Mansfield was, perhaps, never better, certainly never more elegantly delineated than by the pen of the preſent Biſhop of Worceſter, in his Life of Biſhop Warburton.

" Mr. Murray, afterwards Earl of Mansfield, " and Lord Chief Juſtice of England, was ſo " extraordinary a perſon, and made ſo great a " figure in the world, that his name muſt go " down to poſterity with diſtinguiſhed honour in the " public records of the nation. For his ſhining " talents diſplayed themſelves in every depart- " ment of the State, as well as in the ſupreme " Court of Juſtice, his peculiar province, " which he filled with a luſtre of reputation " equalled perhaps, certainly not exceeded by any " of his predeceſſors.

" Of his conduct in the Houſe of Lords I can " ſpeak with the more confidence, becauſe I ſpeak " from my own obſervation. Too good to be the " leader, and too able to be the dupe of any " party, he was believed to ſpeak his own ſenſe of " public meaſures; and the authority of his judg- " ment was ſo high, that in regular times the Houſe " was uſually decided by it. He was no forward or

" fre-

" frequent ſpeaker, but reſerved himſelf (as was fit)
" for occaſions worthy of him. In debate, he
" was eloquent as well as wiſe, or rather he be-
" came eloquent by his wiſdom. His counte-
" nance and tone of voice imprinted the ideas
" of penetration, probity, and candour; but
" what ſecured your attention and aſſent to all
" he ſaid, was his conſtant good ſenſe, flowing in
" apt terms, and in the cleareſt method. He
" affected no ſallies of the imagination, or burſts
" of paſſion; much leſs would he condeſcend to
" perſonal abuſe or to petulant altercation. All
" was clear candid reaſon, letting itſelf ſo eaſily
" into the minds of his hearers as to carry infor-
" mation and conviction with it. In a word, his
" public ſenatorial character very much reſembled
" that of Meſſala, of whom Cicero ſays, addreſſing
" himſelf to Brutus, ' Do not imagine, Brutus,
' that for worth, honour, and a warm love of
' his country, any one is comparable to Meſſala;
' ſo that his eloquence (in which he wonderfully
' excels) is almoſt eclipſed by thoſe virtues. And
' even in his diſplay of that faculty his ſuperior
' good ſenſe ſhews itſelf moſt; with ſo much
' care and ſkill hath he formed himſelf to the
' trueſt manner of ſpeaking! His powers of
' genius and invention are confeſſedly of the firſt

' ſize, yet he almoſt owes leſs to them than to the ' diligent and ſtudious cultivation of judgment.'

" In the commerce of private life, Lord Mans- " field was eaſy, friendly, and agreeable, ex- " tremely ſenſible of worth in other men, and " ready on all occaſions to countenance and patro- " nize it."

Lord Mansfield had been a long time applied to by the late Mr. Owen Ruffhead for materials for his life, which he intended to write. The modeſt and ingenious Peer told him, " that his " life was not of importance enough to be writ- " ten." He added, " If you wiſh to write the " life of a truly great man, write the life of " Lord Hardwicke, who from very humble " means, and without family ſupport and con- " nections, became Lord High Chancellor of " England on account of his virtue, his talents, " and his diligence."

Some of Lord Mansfield's obſervations were, " that cunning was the moſt fooliſh thing in " the world; that we ſhould always begin at the " end of every thing; and that in politics, parties " inſtead of conſidering what is to be done, ſtruggle " only who ſhould do it."

Lord Mansfield, after the determination of ſome cauſe, found reaſons to alter his opinion for the directions he had given to the jury.

Some

Some time afterwards he ſaw one of the Counſel to whoſe client his opinion had not been favourable, and deſired him to make a motion for a new trial. Lord Mansfield was telling this circumſtance one day to one of his Brethren, who ſeemed rather aſtoniſhed at the cool and eaſy manner in which he mentioned his change of opinion. "Why," ſays he, "after all, it is only ſhewing the world that you "are wiſer to-day than you were yeſterday."

To ſome Military Gentleman who was appointed Governor of one of our Iſlands in the Weſt Indies, and who expreſſed his apprehenſions of not being able to diſcharge his duty as Chancellor of his Province, Lord Mansfield gave this advice: "Always decide, and never give "reaſons for your deciſion. You will in general "decide well, yet give very bad reaſons for your "judgment."

Raleigh's "Hiſtory of the World," Giannone's "Hiſtory of Naples," Duclos' "Hiſtory of Louis "the Eleventh of France," and Vattel's "Law of "Nations," were favourite books with Lord Mansfield. He wrote ſome "Directions for the Study of "Hiſtory," for the preſent Duke of Portland, which may be ſeen in The EUROPEAN MAGAZINE for March and April 1791; and ſome "Directions for "the

" the Study of the Law," in the ſame excellent Repoſitory for June in the ſame year.

When, to the diſgrace of the police and of the ſpirit of the Country, Lord Mansfield's houſe in Bloomſbury Square was burnt, he loſt, amongſt other papers, a ſcrap of paper of Lord Clarendon's hand-writing to this purpoſe:

" The Engliſh Conſtitution is—March, 1662.

" The Engliſh Conſtitution is——January, 1663.

" The Engliſh Conſtitution is——April, 1663.

" After ſuch repeated recurrences to conſider it,
" I cannot pretend accurately to define it."

What this great man, perhaps from modeſty, and perhaps from being placed too near the fabric to ſurvey its ſeveral parts and dependencies, would not venture to tell us, let us hear from Foreigners, who, on comparing their Governments with ours—who, from experiencing the inconveniences of their own, and ſeeing the bleſſings of our Conſtitution, are leſs likely to be prejudiced obſervers or rapturous encomiaſts.

Philip de Comines ſays, " Où la choſe publique
" eſt mieux traitée, et où il y a moins de vio-
" lence ſur le peuple, c'eſt Angleterre."

The celebrated " Encyclopedie Methodique" of the French, that depôt, as they are pleaſed to term it, of all knowledge and of every ſcience, under the article " Angleterre," ſays, " Of all the
" Govern-

" Governments with which we are acquainted,
" that of England poſſeſſes three eſſential advan-
" tages: It affords greater certainty of pro-
" tection—it requires the ſmalleſt ſacrifices—and
" is the moſt capable of perfection."

The illuſtrious Monteſquieu, after having entered into a detail of the Engliſh Conſtitution, ſays, " It is not my province to enquire whether
" the Engliſh really enjoy that liberty or not. It
" is ſufficient for me to ſay, that it is eſtabliſhed
" by their Laws. I make no farther enquiry.
" Harrington," adds Monteſquieu, " has examined
" in his Oceana what was the higheſt point of
" liberty to which the Conſtitution of a State can
" be carried. But one may ſay of him, that he
" had ſearched for liberty till he had let it paſs
" him without knowing it, and that he has built
" Chalcedon, having the oppoſite bank of
" Byzantium before his eyes."

The acute Beaumelle ſays, " The Conſtitution
" of England muſt be immortal, for no wiſe Nation
" was ever enſlaved by an internal foe, and no free
" Nation was ever enſlaved by an external enemy."

Briſſot, who, perhaps, paid even with his life for the oppoſition of his actions to his opinion, ſays, in his Letter addreſſed to his Conſtituents,
" The Engliſh Government, which I had
" inveſtigated upon the ſpot, appeared to me
" (in

" (in ſpite of its defects *) a model for thoſe Nations
" that were deſirous to change their Government.
" The work of M. de Lolme," adds he, " which
" is no more than an ingenious panegyric upon
" this excellent Conſtitution, was at that time in
" the hands of the learned few. It was, however,
" in detail, and ought to have been made known
" to my Countrymen; for to make it known,
" was to make it beloved."

ESTO PERPETUA!

* That great Oracle of human wiſdom Lord Bacon, in his " Chapter of Innovations," ſays, " It is true that " what is ſettled by cuſtom (though it be not good), yet " at leaſt it is fit. And thoſe things which have gone " long together are (as it were) confederate amongſt " themſelves; whereas new things piece not ſo well. " But though they help by their utility, yet they trouble " by their inconformity. Beſides they are like ſtrangers, " more admired and leſs favoured."—Bacon, Eſſay xxiv.

ADDITION

# ADDITION

## TO

## *LORD CLARENDON.*

SINCE the printing of the article relating to this illuſtrious Nobleman, in Page 3, the Compiler has been preſented, by the MARQUIS OF BUCKINGHAM (a name dear to Literature and to the Arts), with the Original of the following Letter of Lord Clarendon, addreſſed to the Juſtices of the Peace for the County of Buckingham; which, from the excellent ſenſe it contains, and the good advice it gives, ſeems particularly ſuited to the ſituation of affairs in theſe times of alarm and of danger.

" MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

" HIS Majeſtie being well aſſured, as well by " the confeſſion of ſome deſperate perſons lately " apprehended, as by other credible informations, " that notwithſtanding all his unparalleled lenity " and mercy towards all his ſubjects for their paſt " offences, how greate ſoever, there is ſtill amongſt " them many ſeditious perſons, who inſtead of " being ſorry for the ill they have done, are ſtill

" contriving

" contriving by all the means they can to involve
" the Kingdom in a new civill warre; and in order
" thereunto, have made choice of a ſmall number,
" who, under the title of a Council, hold cor-
" reſpondence with the forraigne enemyes to this
" kingdom, and diſtribute therein orders to ſome
" ſignal men of their party in the ſeveral Counties,
" who have provided armes and liſted men to be
" ready upon any ſhort warning to draw together
" in a body, by which with the helpe they promiſe
" themſelves from abroad, they preſume to be able
" to doe much miſchiefe; which his Majeſtie
" hopes (with the bleſſing of God upon his greate
" care and vigilance) to prevent, and to that
" purpoſe hath writt to his Lords Lieutenants of
" the ſeveral Counties, that they and their Deputy
" Lieutenants may doe what belongs to them.
" But his Majeſtie taking notice of greate neg-
" ligence and remiſſneſſe in too many Juſtices of
" the Peace, in the exerciſe of the truſt committed
" to them, hath commanded me, who (ſerving
" him in the province I hold) am in ſome degree
" accountable for the faults of thoſe who ſerve him
" not ſo well as they ought in that Commiſſion,
" to write to the Juſtices of the Peace of all the
" Counties in England, and to lett them know of
" all his Majeſtie expects at their hands: I do
" therefore chooſe this time to obey his Majeſty's
" com-

" commands, and take the beſt care I can that this
" letter may find you together at your Quarter
" Seſſions, preſuming that you who are preſent
" will take care that it be communicated to thoſe
" who are abſent, at your next monthly meetings,
" which it is moſt neceſſary you keep conſtantly.
" I am ſorry to heare that many perſons who are
" in the Commiſſion of the Peace neglect to be
" ſworne, or being ſworne to attend at the Aſſizes
" and Seſſions, or indeed to doe any thing of the
" office of a Juſtice. For the former ſort, I deſire
" that you cauſe the Clerke of the Peace forthwith
" to return to mee the names of thoſe who are in
" the Commiſſion and are not ſworne, to the end
" that I may preſent their names to the King,
" who hath already given order to his Attorney-
" General to proceed againſt them. For the reſt,
" I hope upon this animadverſion from his Majeſtie
" they will recollect themſelves, ſeriouſly reflect
" upon their breach of truſt to the King and King-
" dom, and how accountable they muſt be for the
" miſchiefs and inconveniences which fall out
" through their remiſſneſs, and not diſcharging of
" their dutyes. I aſſure you the King hath ſoe
" great a ſenſe of the ſervice you doe, or can doe
" for him, that he frequently ſayes, hee takes
" himſelfe to be particularly beholding to every
" good Juſtice of the Peace who is cheerful and

" active

" active in his place, and that if in truth the " Juſtices of the Peace in their ſeveral diviſions " be as careful as they ought to be in keeping the " watches, and in the other parts of their office, " the peace of the kingdom can hardly be in- " terrupted within, and the hopes and imaginations " of ſeditious perſons would be quickly broken, " and all men would ſtudy to be quiet, and to " enjoy thoſe many bleſſings God hath given the " Nation under his happy Government. It would " be great pitty his Majeſty ſhould be deceived " in the expectation he hath from you, and that " there ſhould not be a virtuous contention and " emulation amongſt you, who ſhall ſerve ſoe " gracious a Prince moſt effectually; who ſhall " diſcover and puniſh, if he cannot reform, moſt " of his enemies; who ſhall take moſt pains in " undeceiving many weak men, who are miſled " by falſe and malicious inſinuations and ſuggeſ- " tions, by thoſe who would alienate the minds " of the people from their duty to their Sovereigne; " who ſhall confirm the weake and reduce the " willfull moſt: in a word, who ſhall be moſt " ſolicitous to free the country from ſeditious " perſons, and ſeditious and unlawful meetings and " conventicles (the principal end of which " meetings is, as appears now by ſeveral exami- " nations and confeſſions, to confirme each other

" in

" in their malice againſt the Government, and in
" makeing collections for the ſupport of thoſe of
" their party who are liſted to appear in any deſ-
" perate undertaking, the very time whereof they
" have deſigned). Wee muſt not believe that
" ſuch a formed correſpondence amongſt ill men
" throughout the kingdom, ſoe much artifice,
" ſoe much induſtry, and ſoe much dexterity, as
" this people are poſſeſſed with, cannot be diſap-
" pointed of their wiſhed ſucceſſe by a ſupine
" negligence or lazyneſſe in thoſe who are inveſted
" with the King's authority; indeed, without an
" equall induſtry, dexterity, and combination be-
" tweene good men for the preſervation of the
" peace of the kingdom, and for the ſuppreſſing
" of the enemies thereof. Let me therefore deſire
" and conjure you to uſe your utmoſt diligence
" and vigilance to diſcover the machinations of
" thoſe men whom you know to be ill affected to
" the Government, to meet frequently amongſt
" yourſelves, and to communicate your intelligence
" to each other, and to ſecure the perſons of thoſe
" whom you find forward to diſturb, or dangerous
" to the publicke peace; and I make no doubt
" but his Majeſtie will receive ſoe good an account
" of the good effect of your zeal and activity in
" his ſervice, that I ſhall receive his commands

" to return his thankes to you for the ſame; and
" I am ſure that I ſhall lay hold on any occaſion
" to ſerve every one of you in particular, as,

" My Lords and Gentlemen,
" Your moſt affectionate ſervant,

" *March* 30, 1665. " CLARENDON C."

" *To my very good Friends*
" *the Juſtices of the Peace*
" *of the County of Bucks.*"

END OF THE SECOND VOLUME.

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B L

# *ADDITIONS*

AND

# *CORRECTIONS*

TO THE

# FIRST AND SECOND VOLUMES

OF

# ANECDOTES of DISTINGUISHED PERSONS.

## VOLUME I.

### PAGE 10.

### *MAXIMILIAN,*

### EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

THE Emperor Maximilian's Hiſtory of his Own Life is to be found in a ſcarce German book, of which there is a copy in the College Library of Mancheſter. It is entitled "The Wonderful Adventures and Peerleſs Exploits of the Noble "Knight Sir Tewrdammaf." It was printed at

Nuremberg in 1517, and contains, in German verſe, an account of his various adventures, which conclude with his marriage with Mary of Brabant. It is divided into a great number of Cantos, each of which is adorned with an Engraving from a braſs plate, remarkably well deſigned; and moſt probably by that great artiſt Albert Durer, to whom Maximilian was a very generous and a very ſteady patron.

PAGE 10.

*The foundation of the Houſe of Auſtria was laid by this Emperor. When he married the Heireſs of Burgundy, his ſon Philip married the Heireſs of the Spaniſh Monarchy.*—The punctuation here muſt be altered, by removing the full-ſtop after the word *Emperor*, and by putting it after the word *Burgundy*.

PAGE 18.

For *Hall* read *Holinſhead*; and for *lyving* read *lieng*, i. e. reſiding.

PAGE 27.

Line 3, for 1730 read 1761.

PAGE 30.

Charles the Vth's predeceſſor, who broke his word with John Hus and Jerome of Prague, was not

not *Maximilian* but *Sigiſmund*. It ſhould be *John Hus* and not *John de Hus*.

PAGE 68.

Line 3, for *Egyptian Queen* read *Egyptian Lady*.

PAGE 71 *.

## *MICHAEL ANGELO.*

MICHAEL ANGELO was ſaid to have been ſo conſummate a maſter of the art of ſculpture, that he could make a whole-length ſtatue without ſetting his points, like all other ſtatuaries. Vigeneres thus prefaces his account of Michael Angelo's very forcible and active manner of working in marble:

" That Sculpture is a more difficult and dange-
" rous art than Painting, appears amongſt other
" reaſons by the buſts of Michael Angelo, the
" moſt accompliſhed of all the moderns, both
" in one and in the other; for though he excelled
" in both equally, and though he equally divided
" his time amongſt them, he has for one ſtatue
" of marble made a hundred figures in painting,
" and well coloured them, as may be ſeen in the

" Laſt Judgment of the Seſtine Chapel at " Rome, where St. Peter and the Prophets that " are in the ceiling, larger than the life, are more " eſteemed by the good maſters in art than the " Judgment itſelf, which is without relief. The " marble beſides gives more trouble (than " clay or wood, and ſuch ſort of tender matters, " and more eaſy to work) becauſe of its maſs, " that weighs ſeveral pounds, and the point " of the tool, that muſt be ſharpened inceſſantly " at the forge. Alſo the artifice and the dexterity " there is in knowing the grain of the marble, " and in what direction it ſhould be taken. In " this reſpect I have ſeen," &c. &c. *

The objections that ſome perſons have made to Michael Angelo's anxiety to do better than well in his art, ſeem to have nearly the ſame weight as thoſe which a caſuiſt might make to the aſpirations of a virtuous man after a greater degree of virtue. A great artiſt, no more than a man of great virtue, is ever ſatisfied with the degree of merit which he poſſeſſes. He is always the laſt to

* " La Deſcription de Philoſtrate de quelquez Statues " Antiques dans les Images des Dieux, faits par des " Artiſtes Grecs, mis en François par Blaiſe de " Vigeneres." Paris, Folio, 1625.

be

be pleaſed with himſelf, as knowing how much farther he both could and ought to proceed. It is to the wiſh of producing ſomething ſuperior to the good, that we are indebted for the Excellent of every kind. Were cold and pedantic critics to preſcribe to men of genius, "So far ſhall "ye go and no farther," and were it poſſible that men of genius would comply with their rules, we ſhould ſoon become ancient Egyptians in art, and modern Chineſe in politics. Every ſource of invention and of novelty would be ſtopped up; the * Dome of St. Peter's, and The Spirit of Laws of Monteſquieu, would not have exiſted. One of the greateſt teſts, perhaps, of Michael Angelo's excellence in his art is, that Raphael himſelf deigned to copy him; and that on ſeeing the pictures of the Seſtine Chapel, by Michael Angelo, he changed his ſtyle. Quintilian, in deſcribing the Diſcobolos of Myron, appears with great truth and exactneſs to characteriſe the works of Michael Angelo.

"Quid tam diſtortum & elaboratum quem eſt "ille Diſcobolos Myronis? Si quis tamen ut "parùm rectum improbet opus, nonne ab intel-

* Michael Angelo, when firſt he ſaw the Pantheon or Rotunda at Rome, ſaid, "This is grand! I will go "further than this, I will hang it up in the air."

" lectu artis abfuerit in quâ vel præcipuè " laudabilis eſt illa ipſa novitas ac difficultas? " Quam quidem gratiam & delectationem ad- " ferunt figuræ quæque in ſenſibus quæque in " verbis ſunt. Mutant enim aliquid à recto " atque hanc præ ſe virtutem ferunt, quòd à " conſuetudine vulgari recedunt." Lib. 2. c. 14.

PAGE 76.

Line 5, for *Mother* read *one of his Mothers-in-law*.

PAGE 81 *.

*Muretus* was the celebrated ſcholar taken ill upon his road, &c.

PAGE 82 *.

*Paſſerat* wrote the Epitaph that concludes,

Veni, abii, ſic vos veniſtis, abibitis omnes.
I liv'd, I died, the common lot of all.

PAGE

See Page 7. between 16 & 17

PAGE 268.

For *Marquis of Baſle d'Ourlach* read *Margrave of Baden-Dourlach.*

PAGE 271.

For 1660 read 1665.

# VOLUME II.

PAGE 9.

Sir Richard Fanſhawe alſo tranſlated "The "Luſiad."

PAGE 48.

Add to the Article of Dr. BARROW the following Letter from

DR. BARROW TO DR. MAPLETOFT.

"DEARE SIR,

"I DOE heartily bid you welcome home, "and receive your kind ſalutations moſt thank- "fully; but your project concerning Mr. Davies "I cannot admitt. Trinity College is, God be "thanked, in peace, (I wiſh all Chriſtendome "were ſo well) and it is my duty, if I can, to "keep uproars thence. I do wiſh Mr. Davies "heartily well, and would doe him any good "I could; but this I conceive neither faiſible nor "fitting. We ſhall diſcourſe more of it when I "come. I have ſeverely admoniſhed T. H. for "his clowniſh poltronry in not daring to encountre "the gentle Monſieur that ſaluted him from Blois. "Pardon my grave avocations that I deferr ſay- "ing more till I ſhall be ſo happy to ſee you. In "the meane time (with my beſt wiſhes and

ſervices

" ſervices to you, your good Madam Comfortable,
" the good Doctor, and all our friends) I am,
" Deare Sir,
" Your moſt affectionate friend, and obliged ſervant,
" IS. BARROW."

*Trin. Col. July* 19, 1673.

PAGE 55.

For *Rilton* read *Wrington*.

PAGE 69.

## *SIR CHRISTOPHER WREN.*

THE following Extracts are taken from the Journal of this great Architect, which he kept when he went to Paris in 1665.

" An academy of painters, ſculptors and
" architects, with the chief artificers of the
" Louvre, meet every firſt and laſt Saturday of
" the month. M. Colbert, Surintendant,
" comes to the Louvre every Wedneſday and
" (if buſineſs prevents not) Thurſday. M. Charles
" introduced me to Bernini, who ſhewed me
" his deſigns for the Louvre *, and of the King's
" (Louis XIV.) ſtatue. The King's houſes I

* Bernini's deſign for the Louvre was not adopted; it is engraved in one of Perelle's books of Views. Bernini made a buſt, but no ſtatue of Louis, I believe.

 " could

" could not miſs. Fontainbleau has a ſtately " wildneſs and vaſtneſs ſuitable to the deſert it " ſtands in. The antique maſs of the Caſtle of " St. Germain's and the hanging gardens are " delightfully ſurprizing (I mean to any man of " judgment), for the pleaſures below vaniſh away " in the breath that is ſpent in aſcending. The " palace, or (if you pleaſe) the Cabinet, of Ver- " ſailles called me twice to ſee it; the mixtures " of brick and ſtone, blue tile and gold, made " it look like a rich livery; not a nich in it but " is crowded with little curioſities of ornament. " The women, as they have made the language " and the faſhion, and meddle with politics and " philoſophy, ſo they ſway alſo in Architecture. " Works of filgrand and little trinkets are in great " vogue, but building ought certainly to have " the attribute of * Eternal, and therefore the " only thing incapable of new faſhions."

In

* Many of the buildings which have remained to us from the Ancients, are univerſally allowed to be perfect models of the art of Architecture. In ſpite of the rewards offered by Sovereigns, and of that innate deſire of man to do ſomething more and better than his predeceſſors have done, every attempt to add another Order of Architecture to the Five long ſince tranſmitted to us from the Greeks has been vain and fruitleſs, and has in general effected nothing but a variation in the Corinthian Order. The art of building being an art of which the conſtituent

In that entertaining and inſtructive work the "Parentalia," written by Mr. Joſeph Ames, Secretary to the Antiquarian Society, and publiſhed by the Grandſon of Sir Chriſtopher Wren, this extraordinary and ſtriking paſſage occurs; a paſſage to which credit can only be given by thoſe who know how the Demon of Politics like that of Fate confounds all diſtinc-

ſtituent parts are utility and beauty, muſt have ſoon arrived at its point of perfection. We have little left to do but to arrange and to compare. What has the rage of inventing in Architecture produced in our times? Maypoles inſtead of columns, capitals of no order, and adjunct and decorations ſo whimſical, ſo minute, ſo ſplit into ſmall parts and tortured into groteſque forms, that, as Lord Bacon obſerves of plots in gardens, "you may "ſee as good ſights often in tarts." It ſhould, however, be mentioned to the honour of the Architect of that great national ornament Somerſet-Houſe, that he has never depraved the art with any capricious innovation. He has ever made the Antients his models, and he has not pretended to vary and to invent, where variation and invention are not only ſuperfluous but miſchievous. He has only with great taſte and judgment ſelected and compounded what he has already found perfect to his hands. His buildings are therefore always grand, yet ſimple; not diſtracting the eye with broken lines, petty diviſions, or arbitrary and meretricious ornaments, but preſerving always that unity of deſign and that magic of effect which render them the beſt comments on his own excellent Treatiſe on the Art of Architecture.

tions;

tions; how it elevates blockheads, how it depreſſes men of talents; how it tears from the mouth of Genius, exhauſted with toil for the public good, and bending under a load of helpleſs age, for which it has made no proviſion, that bread which it beſtows upon the idle and the ſelfiſh; upon thoſe whoſe life and death, as the acute Roman Hiſtorian ſays, are nearly the ſame *.

" In the year 1718, the fourth year of the reign " of George the Firſt (*credite Poſteri*) Sir Chriſto- " pher Wren's patent for the office of Surveyor " of the Royal Works was ſuperſeded, in the " fourſcore and ſixth year of his age, and after " more than fifty years ſpent in a continual " active and laborious ſervice to the Crown " and Public. At that time his merits and " labours were not remembered by ſome. He " then betook himſelf to a country retirement, ſay- " ing only with the Stoic, *Nunc me jubet Fortuna* " *expeditiùs philoſophari.* In which receſs, free from " worldly affairs, he paſſed the greater part of the " five laſt following years of his life in contempla- " tion and ſtudies, and principally in the contem- " plation of the Holy Scriptures, chearful in ſoli- " tude, and as well pleaſed to die in the ſhade as in " the light †."

" Part

* *Quorum vitam et mortem juxta eſſe eſtimo.* SALLUST.

† The great Dr. Barrow, in an oration at Greſham College ſpoken by him in the year 1662, in this rapturous ſtrain

" Part of his thoughts for the diſcovery of the " longitude at ſea, a review of ſome former tracts in " aſtronomy and mathematics, had a ſhare in the " employment of thoſe hours he could ſpare from " meditation and reſearches into holy writ during his " laſt retreat, when it appeared, that though time " had enfeebled his limbs (which was his chief " ailment), yet had it but little influence on the " vigour of his mind, which continued with a vivacity " rarely found at that age, till within a few days of " his diſſolution; and not till then could ceaſe the " continued aim of his whole life to be (in his own " words) *beneficus humano generi*; for his great " humanity appeared to the laſt in benevolence and " complacency, free from moroſeneſs in behaviour " or aſpect." *Parentalia.*

## PAGE 110.

*The Counteſs of Soiſſons was tried, &c.*—She was not tried, but eſcaped to Flanders. See Larrey's "Hiſtory of Louis the Fourteenth," vol. V. p. 30.

ſtrain of panegyric thus deſcribes Sir Chriſtopher Wren, then a young man. " Præcociores neminem unquam " præſtitiſſe ſpes, ita nec maturiores quemquam " fructus protuliſſe, prodigium olim pueri, nunc miracu- " lum viri, immo dæmonium hominis, ſufficerit meminiſſe " ingenioſiſſimum & optimum Chriſtophorum Wrennum."

PAGE 123.

For *Chriſtopher Ware* read *Chriſtopher Waſe.*

PAGE 129.

For *Victories of Sens, &c.* read *Victories of Lens, &c.*

PAGE 151.

For *lay in bed* read *lie in bed.*

PAGE 159.

For *Electreſs* read *Princeſs Chriſtina.*

PAGE 173.

For *Senecai* read *Seneçai.*

PAGE 189.

## *LULLY.*

The French lines which this great Muſician ſet ſo rapidly and ſo well to muſic, may be thus tranſlated:

What, ſhall a Prieſt with ſacred fury wild,
Extend his ruthleſs hands upon my child!
And, whilſt with ſtupid cruelty profound
The lovely victim the vile herd ſurround,
Pierce her white boſom, and with curious eye
The future in her quivering heart deſcry!

PAGE 195.

## *PASCAL.*

Read for "By degrees he came to conclude," &c. "There he compared," ſays his Biographer (Madame

PAGE 83 *.

The punctuation ſhould be, *Charles Emanuel the Firſt, Duke of Savoy*, and not *Charles Emanuel, the Firſt Duke of Savoy.*

PAGE 105 *.

For *Chevalier de L'Hopital*, read *Chancelier de L'Hopital.*

PAGE 120.

*Baron Adretz* (not *Abretz*) was a Proteſtant, nota Catholic, when he was guilty of the exceſſes of cruelty attributed to him under his article.

PAGE 146.

For *Louis XII.* read *Louis XIII.*

PAGE 177.

By "the preſent Patriarch of the Church" was meant Dr. BALGUY, whom it has had the misfortune to loſe ſince this article was written.

PAGE 201.

For *Dr. Bayle* read *Dr. Baylie.*

PAGE 215.

The particulars relative to Lord Keeper Finch are not *upon looſe papers ſent to Oxford with the MS. Hiſtory of the Rebellion*, but are contained in a great volume, all in Lord Clarendon's own hand-writing, which includes the private Memoirs of his own Life, as well as the public hiſtory, which was extracted from this volume. This is one of the many paſſages which Lord Clarendon himſelf had drawn his pen through, as not to be printed as part of the Hiſtory of the Rebellion. —*Biſhop Warburton* is the learned Prelate alluded to.

PAGE 264.

Tradition is not uniform in naming *Lord Holt* as the Judge who ordered a chair for Richard Cromwell. It is very commonly reported, that it was *Lord Chancellor Cowper.*

PAGE 266.

The Letter from Charles the Second to Lord Chancellor Clarendon is printed in Harris's Life of Charles the Second.

PAGE

(Madame du Berrier), "their ſeveral relations " and proportions; and by degrees, without the " leaſt aſſiſtance of any kind whatever, came to " conclude, that the *exterior* angle of every " triangle is equal to the *two* interior and oppoſite " angles, and that the *three* interior angles of " every triangle are equal to *two* right-angles, " which is the 32d Propoſition of the Firſt Book " of Euclid. This and the ſeveral intermediately " neceſſary Propoſitions he was able clearly to " demonſtrate, making uſe of the terms *rond* and " *barre*, &c. inſtead of circle and line (for as yet " he was ignorant of the common appellations of " thoſe lines), and grounding his reaſoning on " definitions and axioms which himſelf had " verified. He was thus employed, &c."

PAGE 219.

For 1630 read 1640.

PAGE 221.

For *his entrance into his own kingdom*, read *entrance into his own dominions*.

PAGE 247.

## *ALBERONI.*

By the kindneſs of Mr. WYNDHAM, Member of Parliament for the County of Wilts, the Compiler

Compiler is enabled to enrich his little Volumes with Three Original Letters of Cardinal Alberoni, addreſſed to LORD MELCOMBE, then Mr. BUBB, and Envoy Extraordinary from the Court of England to that of Spain.

" Du Palais, ce 9 Mars, 1717.

" J'AY l'honneur Monſieur de vous envoyer la " permiſſion que vous avez demandé depuis un ſi " long tems. Vous ſcavez que ce climat n'in- " ſpire qu'avec lenteur l'execution des affaires; " nous aurons de la peine a le changer, de ſorte " que il y de la prudence a le prendre tel qu'il eſt. " J'ay l'honneur d'etre

" Votre tres humble et
" tres obeiſſant ſerviteur,
" ALBERONI."

" A Monſieur Monſieur BUBB,
" Envoye Extraordinaire
" du Roi de la Grande Bretagne,
" en ſes Mains."

" ENFIN Monſieur Bubb trouvez bon que je " vous diſe, que tous les Cabinets d'Europe ont " perdu la tramontane, puiſque la raiſon d'eſtat " eſt abbandoné aux caprices de quelques par- " ticuliers, lesquels ſans rime et ſans raiſon et " peutetre par des fins particuliers, coupent et " rognent

" rognent des Eſtats et des Royaumes comme
" s'ils étoient des fromages d'Holande. Soyez
" perſuadé Monſieur que perſonne ne vous eſtime
" et ne vous honore plus que

" LE CARD. ALBERONI."

" A Madrid, ce 5 April 1718.

" J'AI eté tres ravi Monſieur d'apprendre votre
" arrivée a Londres apres avoir eſſuie un long et
" penible voyage. Quant a ce que vous m'eſcrivez
" touchant le reglement du Commerce, je vous
" diray, avec la franchiſe et la probité que vous
" avez experimenté dans tout ce que nous avons
" traité enſemble, que le Roi Cath. ne prendra
" aucune reſolution la deſſus avant qu'il ne voye
" le denouément de la piece. Vous eſtes un bon
" temoin de la ſincerité des intentions de ſa
" Majeſté Cathol. et des miennes a l'egard de
" l'Angleterre. Vous ſcavez qu'on n'a pas
" balance ici de ſacrifier par deux nouveaux
" traitées tous les avantages qu'on avoit emportez
" par le traitée d'Utrecht, voulant oublier le Roi
" Cath. qu'il avoit eté depouillé par le moyen
" d'Angleterre contre toutes ſortes de raiſons de
" ſes Eſtats Provinces et Royaumes; injuſtice qui
" crie toujours vengeance, puiſque elle eſt contre
" les loix divines et humaines. Par un ſi auguſte
" ſacrifice le Roi Cath. a cru, qu'il obligeroit

le

" le Roi de la Grande Bretagne a une juſte
" reconnoiſſance, et la Nation Angloiſe a main-
" tenir une bonne union avec l'Eſpagne, et qu'a
" l'occaſion s'il n'auroit un et l'autre dans ſes
" interets au moins qu'ils demeureroient dans
" l'indifference. Cependant je vois avec un mortel
" chagrin qu'il n'arrivera ni l'un ni l'autre, et que
" je me verray expoſé aux juſtes reproches de
" leurs Majeſtés. Il n'y a une ſeule Gazette
" qui me diſe, que votre Miniſtere n'eſt plus
" Anglois mais Allemand, et qu'il eſt vendus
" laſchement a la Cour de Vienne, et que par les
" brigues inconnus dans votre pays, on tache
" de faire donner dans le panneau la Nation auſſi.
" C'eſt une bonne marque de ce que je vous diſe
" qu'apres de s'etre eſpuiſée l'Angleterre d'hommes
" et de l'argent pour acquerir a l'Archduc des
" Eſtats et des Royaumes, on vient de lui payer
" une groſſe ſomme. Les ſentimens d'eſtime et
" d'amittie que j'ay eu pour vous, et que je
" conſerverai toujours, m'obligent de vous parler
" avec cette ſincerité, vous aſſeurent Monſieur que
" perſonne ne vous honore et ne vous reſpecte
" plus que

" Le Card. Alberoni."

" La Reine vient d'accoucher d'une
" belle et charmante Princeſſe."

PAGE

PAGE 287.

Prior's Dialogues in the Ducheſs of Portland's poſſeſſion are deſcribed in a Preface to Nichols's "Collection of Poems," and a ſpecimen publiſhed.

PAGE 300.

*General Pulteney*, who had been the Duke's Aid-du-Camp in Flanders. It was a *Sixpence*, not a *Shilling*.

PAGE 302.

Lord Bolingbroke with the ſame dignity of mind, late in life, gave an equal teſtimony in print to the merit of this great man. In the Eighth Letter on the Study of Hiſtory he ſpeaks of him in the following manner:

"I take with pleaſure this opportunity of doing "juſtice to that great man, whoſe faults I knew, "whoſe virtues I admired, and whoſe memory, "as the greateſt General, and as the greateſt "Miniſter that our country, or perhaps any "other has produced, I honour."

PAGE 315.

Line 8. On the word *Trinity*, add as a Note,

"As it has been reported that Dr. Clarke re-"tracted his principles a long time before his death,

"and

" and that on his death bed he ſaid that nothing " grieved him ſo much as having publiſhed his book " on the Trinity, and that he wiſhed he could ſee " all his books on that ſubject burning before him; " and as this account has been ſaid to have been re- " ceived from his ſon: His ſon, whoſe name is " here ſubſcribed, and at whoſe requeſt this note is " here added, thinks it proper to aſſure the Reader " he never knew any thing of his Father's having " made ſuch a declaration, or of his having ever " retracted any of his ſentiments. The falſhood of " the report, he thinks, appears further evident " from *Dr. Clarke*'s own Preface to the Third " Edition of the above-mentioned work; a copy " whereof was left by him at his death, reviſed " purpoſely for the preſs; and afterwards, in the " year 1732, printed and publiſhed accordingly " from that Copy.

April 5. 1773. SAMUEL CLARKE.

Bp. HOADLEY's *Works*, Folio. Vol. III. p. 469.

PAGE 316.

Whiſton's account differs a little from the above ſtatement. He only ſays, " After he had " been ſome time a Courtier, I freely aſked him " whether he had been able to keep his integrity " at Court, to which he made me no reply,

" whence

" whence I concluded he had not been able to do " it, for he would never tell a lie." A different inference might be drawn from his ſilence, which probably was occaſioned only by his diſguſt at the impertinence of the queſtion.

PAGE 323.

Read the extract from one of Aaron Hill's Tragedies (viz. " Ethelwold") as follows :

Oh Leolyn, be obſtinately juſt,
Indulge no paſſion and deceive no truſt ;
Let never Man be bold enough to ſay,
Thus far, no farther, ſhall my paſſion ſtray ;
The firſt crime paſt, compels us into more,
And guilt grows fate, that was but choice before.

PAGE 330.

It may, however, be doubted whether George II. ever ſigned any death warrant for Dr. Cameron. That Gentleman was attainted by Act of Parliament, afterwards taken and brought before the Court of King's Bench, identified there, and execution immediately awarded. Such an obſervation might have been made by the King, though not on the occaſion ſpecified.

PAGE 341.

For *Wheatley* read *Whateley* ; and for *Eſſay upon Gardening* read *Obſervations on Modern Gardening*.

PAGE

PAGE 345.

For *un timon*, read *au timon*.

PAGE 351.

## *ADMIRAL BOSCAWEN.*

" The Admiral is gone in a great hurry to the " Nore, where he is ſent to command, in order to " defend the River and the coaſts from an invaſion, " which it is every day expected the French will " attempt. He has thirty Lieutenants and two " Captains under his orders, whom he is to employ " in ſmall veſſels to guard the coaſts."— *MS. Letter, December* 6, 1745.

*Ibid.*

For *Zechariah* read *Zachariah.*

PAGE 353.

The Note referred to in this Page ſhould have been on the word " young," page 352, line 1.

PAGE 354.

Dr. Lowth was not the perſon who refuſed to receive the pictures offered by the Painters into St. Paul's Cathedral. It was his predeceſſor, Biſhop Terrick, who has for his abſurd Gothic prejudices been ſtigmatized by Mr. Wilkes, in a ſpeech in the Houſe of Commons, as a taſteleſs and ignorant Prelate.

Of Rev. Dr. Williamson

Some years since Dr. Williamson Vicar of Moulton in Lincolnshire had a violent quarrel with one of his parishioners, which was resented by the latter whose name was Hardy. On the following Sunday the Dr. preached on the following Text which he pronounced emphatically "There is no Fool, like thee Fool Hardy.

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On the consequence of writing a Bad hand.

A Gentleman, writing to his friend in the Country who had done him some noent favour informed him by letter that he should soon send him an Equivalent. The Country friend not being accustomed to fashionable scrawls, he read it that his friend would send him an Elephant; & being then built a Barn &c he actually fitted up a stall for its reception, The arrival however of a Barrell of Oysters by the Stage a few days afterwards helped him to the right reading by putting him in possession of a more suitable Equivalent than an Elephant. ——

The Justice of Alessandro
Doge of the Florentine Republic.

Notwithstanding the dissolute character of Alessandro it appears by the following he possed Natural Sagacity & sometimes administered Justice with an impartial hand. Amirato relates the following Anecdot.

"A Rich old citizen of Bergamo had lent to one of his countrymen at Florence 400 Crowns which he advanced without any person being present, & without requiring a written acknowledgment. When the stippulated time had elapsed, the creditor required his money — but the borrower, well appriged that no proof could be brought against him, possitively denied that he had ever received it. After many fruitless attempts to recover it, the lender was advised to resort to the Duke, who would find some method of doing him Justice. The Duke ordered both parties before him & after hearing the assertions of the one & the possitive denial of the other he turned to the creditor & said, "Is it possible thus friend that you could have lent your money when no one was present" — Here

was no one indeed: replied the creditor — I counted out the money to him on a post. — Go bring the post then this instant said the Duke — and I will make it confess the truth. — The Creditor though astonished on receiving such an order hasted to obey. having first received a secret caution from the Duke not to be very speedy on his return. In the mean time the Duke employed himself in transacting the affairs of his other suitors, till at length turning again towards the borrower — This man says he stays a long time with his post, It is so heavy Sir replied the other that he could not yet have brought it. — Again the Duke left him & returning some time afterwards carelessly exclaimed — What kind of men are they that lend their money without evidence — was there no one present but the Post — No indeed Sir — replied the knave. The Post is a good witness then said the Duke I shall make thee pay the man his money.

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Anecdote of Quin.

The fate of Quin was unfortunate in his Infancy: his mother

was a reputed widow, who had been married to a Gentleman that traded to the West Indies; his business calling him abroad, he was absent nearly 7 Yrs. & given out to be dead. This report was as universally credited & the Lady went into Mourning. In about 12 Months after a Gentn. of the name of Quin who possessed an estate of 1000 £ P Yr. being captivated with her charms paid his addresses to her & married her. She bore him a Son (James Quin afterwards the Actor) Mr. & Mrs. Quin lived very happily together for some time, but in the midst of their felicity, the former husband returned, claimed his wife & took her to himself. Mr. Quin retired with his Son & at his death left him his Estate; but the Heir at Law hearing his Story, recovered the Estate & left the poor young Man to shift for himself as well as he could. In consequence of this unlucky accident, Quin went upon the Stage, acquired both Fame and Fortune & counterballanced by his Talents the untoward circum=stances of his Birth. He was born in the Abby Church at Bath. When

an elegant monument was
erected to his memory with the
following Inscription.

"That tongue which set the table in a roar
And charm'd the public ear, is heard no more;
Clos'd are those eyes, the harbingers of wit,
Which spake before the tongue, what has spoke wit;
Cold is that hand, which living, was stretched forth
At friendships call, to succour modest worth;
Here lies James Quin; deign reader to be taught
What is thy strength of body, force of thought,
In Natures happiest mould, however cast
To this complexion there must come at last.

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Macklin used to say Quin in Falstaff
was unequaled but he had no
pretensions to the Title of a general
Actor. He was deficient in Literature
& laughed at those who had books by
way of enquiring after knowledge.
On such occasions he used to say. I
never had books — I had men — The world
is the best book to study. — What natural
parts then must he have had to make
the figure he did as a man of sense
& genius in his day. B L